

A Pavement Of Good Intentions

The Famine

Show yourself for what you are; pathetic scum, pernicious fool.

It's best just not to fight it, wait for the curtain call.
If one dose makes it better, try ten to end it all.
Snake oil held up in lanterns, the lighting suits you well.
Pavement of good intentions still leads you straight to hell.

Make yourself sick, gorge on the sound, just be aware it is soon coming down.
A canon of proportion, focused but out of frame.
Here is the revelation; we are all just the same.
Damned to repeat the past, chasing our tails in vain.

Show yourself for what you are; pathetic scum, pernicious fool.

The stunning revelation, the hope to soon become a meager, ever-willing prodigal bastard son.
Stunning displays of malice, you'll get what you deserve.
An ugly truth that there are some things you can't unlearn.

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Here is the revelation: we are all just the same.
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Here is the gruesome truth; I'm just as awful as you.
Wretched, conniving, spiteful, wrong.

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Here is the revelation: we are all just the same.
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