

The Prosecution

The Haunted

It's a waste of kindness and hard-earned cash
A trap for those in possession of doubt - lacking
choices
Through all these misgivings and arrogant smile
You're the perfect victim

Forgive my lack of empathy,
Oh, I just love watching you bleed
The things you do for gold and green
You're so amusing

I saw what you did, and how much it hurt you
Some things never heal
They'll approve for as long as you fall
on spit-covered concrete
and gold plate stars
The greed is appalling
Your soul is a ghost
Now your flesh is for sale

Forgive my lack of empathy,
Oh, I just love watching you bleed
The things you do for gold and green
You're pulling teeth for pleasure
Well if this is the road we choose
If this is the path preferred
If this is where we're headed now
Welcome to hell...

So fuck your mask
Fuck your bland conceit
Fuck your precious croonies too
Confess
Stooge

Forgive my lack of empathy,
Oh, I just love watching you bleed
The things you do for gold and green
It's like pulling teeth for pleasure
Well if this is the road we choose
If this is the path...
If this is where
We're headed now...