

A Curse

Those Poor Bastards

Time to put on your hypocrite shoe
You liar, you liar
I've been disemboweled by the blues
You liar, you liar
You're not the thing you said you were
You're just another curse, a curse, a curse

I seen you there out in the pines
You liar, you liar
That grave you dig will not be mine
You liar, you liar
You're not the thing you said you were
You're just another curse, a curse, a curse

I curse the sight
I curse the sight
I curse the sight of you
And yet I need you to survive
Though what I live is hardly life

You etched your face into that tree
You liar, you liar
I feel it out there watching me
You liar, you liar
You're not the thing you said you were
You're just another curse, a curse, a curse

Speak to me and clear your name
You liar, you liar
Or I'll set your tongue aglow with flame
You liar, you liar
You're not the thing you said you were
You're just another curse, a curse, a curse

I curse the sight
I curse the sight
I curse the sight of you
And yet I need you to survive
Though what I live is hardly life