

## 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