

The Face of Jealousy

Trail of Tears

I will sew shut the lips of the liars mouth
And silence who fails to see
A clean hit to the head of the ignorant whore
As a sign of how much you mean
If it's so easy how come you struggle still
To gain some attention?
All your words so dated and pathetic
Feeding still from the plate of jealousy

Oh how you wish to climb up to my level
And spark some sorely needed light
Into a life so drained of everything you want
And ridden with prejustice
You never could face your own incompetence
You try to choke your envy as I watch
I embrace the silence as your words die out
Now that you're hanging gasping
From the rope of guilt

Silence the one

You are the one
Who sorely needed the light

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