

# Let You Down

Warrel Dane

And the parasites that call themselves the pretty ones  
Licked their lips acknowledging the suffering they had created  
And yet felt no remorse

In between the quiet space  
Of cold defense and misplaced selfish rage  
I blame defiantly  
Not like the others that came before  
We are the ones who can change

I love to let you down  
I love to wear this foolish crown  
Of suffering and empty dignity  
For your deity has abandoned me  
Such is vanity

The withered parasites are slandering  
The walls of truth, the wise can see them fall  
To attain enlightenment  
The change is whispered on the winds of unjust war

I love to let you down  
I love to wear this foolish crown  
Of suffering and empty dignity  
For your deity has abandoned me  
Such is vanity

Not like the others that came before  
We are the ones who can change  
Not like the hatred that falls away  
Treading the silence again

I love to let you down  
I love to wear this foolish crown  
Of suffering and empty dignity  
For your deity has abandoned me  
Such is vanity

Not like the others that came before  
We are the ones who can change