

Ionia

"Winning Is Everything"

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The snakes have been sworn in and in attendance is
their kin

The jury may be seated, courts in session

The stenographer types out, she's filled with
overwhelming doubt

She'll never catalogue a guilty man's confession

Defense will cross-examine as the facts are
reexamined

He'll spin wild tales with cryptic legal jargon

The DA will retort and in a desperate last resort

There'll be no room left in this case for a plea-bargain

Why you gotta lie for lying's sake

If the cradle and bow break

Why you gotta stand there so accused

And look the way you do

The verdict is declared, scent of corruption fills the air

The judge ironically demands that there be order

So he files for appeal and cuts himself the sweetest
deal

And the canary sings again to save his own neck

The patsies line the halls taking turns to take their fall

The judge thinks if and when the truth had ever
mattered

Why you gotta lie for lying's sake

If the cradle and bow break

Why you gotta stand there so accused

And look the way you do

If winnings everything the truth it will mean nothing

You've made your bed, so lye, lie to me

You've made your bed, so try try try

Why you gotta lie for lying's sake

If the cradle and bow break

Why you gotta stand there so accused

And look the way you do

