

Jack Penate

"Every Glance"

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You said I was free to do what I wanted,
I believed you, I received you, I did,
You stood above me watching my words, then cut them
down,
No one noticed, no one protests, silent menace

Take your hands from my shoulders and let me stand,
I've been trying my hardest to be a man

Your focussed fingers form a force to reckon with,
They point with power, and command callousness,
Your eyes can switch with every glance and when they
catch me there's no chance,
Medusa, Medusa

Take your hands from my shoulders and let me stand,
I've been trying my hardest to be a man

I'm a liar, a bully, a coward, a thief

(I'm a liar, a bully, a coward, a thief)
My skin is crawling, my comfort is falling

Take your hands from my shoulders and let me stand,
I've been trying my hardest to be a man

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