

## We Are The In Crowd

### "Hypocrisy"

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A world of countless twins,  
Same identical faces  
Lonely I stay there  
Like white piece of hair

Waiting the cutting

An ocean of agony  
Why do you choose the death-  
What are you to gain?

With dreams you heal your conscience  
A symbol of death you've turned yourself

Fly in a flock of black butterflies  
Black insect floating above rotten flowers  
Madness(2)

Madness-a sign of fulfillment;  
The primary stage into the food chain  
To take a life when you're secure  
I am a mirror-the truth may hurt  
Madness-a sign of fulfillment  
I am a mirror-the truth may hurt

Hypocrisy - ocean of pain  
Hypocrisy - space of reality  
Who's to look and to confess?  
Who's to believe in my words?

Trapped by abundant lies  
Who's to believe me?  
Everyone's a blackguard

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