Remembering Never "For The Love Of Fiction"

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The lies are hard to spread thin But it's so easy to control Weakness is your savior, But there's nothing left to save This is family tradition passed on in fear Unconditional love for a fuckin' stranger? Nails driven in me, for I have sinned Your ambition bleeds on a cross Security bleeds on a cross Your hope bleeds on a cross Your life bleeds on a cross I'd kill for nothing, you'll die for anything Easier said than done, so easy to take the fall A scapegoat for all your insecurities Excuse me; a hero; a man made god; For all your insecurities Walk that sunday tightrope When the safety net fails who will you follow? Another sheep has fallen Bleed your choices made, with security in mind A scapegoat for all your insecurities Excuse me; a hero; a man made god; For all your insecurities And when the last savior is destroyed I'll dust myself off and just walk away As you've taught me, as you've tought us all A prayer for the dying, a prayer for you

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The hopeless

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