

Spirit Of The West

"Expensive Cinema Of Pain"

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i'll take a stand for truth and justice
then line you up against the wall
loyal people gather 'round me
until someone points the finger, then alone i fall
i can make you rise in anger
or watch your anger rise and swallow me
i'm the bane of your existance
or the come true of your perfect dream

there's a cinema of pain
now showing in my mind
the price of admission is to relive
the mistakes i left behind
and that's a cost i cannot bear

i'm the framed upon your desk
or the cartoon with your morning tea
i'll take flowers from a child's hand
bullets from a twisted man -my penalty
i can make a promise that i'll never keep
as well as i can keep a promise never made
i can hide behind a wall of words
or stand tall and call a spade a spade

-chorus-

i can bend the truth to make me right
i can use it to defend
i can use it to attack, hide the fact
that the means don't justify the ends
i can flip a coin for wrong or right
heads i wil and talkes you lose
that's the way i play: i choose the games
and then i make the rules

-chorus

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