

Vendetta Red "Hangman"

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The sweetest symptoms of stupidity are lies
embed themselves in crevices behind your eyes
Half awake you'd stagger twenty flights a night
to hurl yourself headlong from heavens lofty heights
it's all over. The end is looming over us
In the shadow of its wings we run and hide
relax and take in the scene the hangman hangs alone
chapter two and here's another verse for you
Your vision lingers on this bleak and hopeless view
and every lie you ever once believe is true
sad enough even I believed a few

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