

## **Vendetta Red**

### **"Hangman (My Anathema)"**

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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 it's 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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