

Countenance

Beth Orton

For those who preach forgiveness
Whilst theyre practicing revenge
Man will do to man
But natures got it all in handIt aint free
It aint fooled youll seeThere are no rights for the many
The ones already damned
The fear born into grace
Theyre gonna get the helping handIt aint free
It aint fooling meAnd theres nothing to hide
And theres nothing to say
And therell always be something
Your countenance to give it awayNot much more to say
Not much more to sayFor those who are obsessed
With his reflection as he is
Nature has a cause you know
You aint never gonna be that blessedIt aint free
It aint fooled youll seeAnd theres nothing to hide
And theres nothing to say
And theyll always be something
Your countenance to give it awayNot much more to say
Not much more to say

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