

# 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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