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 see There 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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