Mystery Men

Stephan Michael Band

Those little things we say and do are the fears we hide inside, we cover up our frustration and anger with our bitterness and lies, we never really show ourselves to the world to the world that lies outside, many secrets kept to ourselves they stay forever locked inside
The play mystery men with feelings, you would never guess, what you see is not real a game of charades at best, they have souls but never show them, afraid of what people think, they play their games and weave their webs but they cannot hide the pain
Is their anybody in this world that's honest or have they all died, all the honest ones did their part they worked in life they tried, they went to work each and every day and never asked for any more pay, they stood in the shadows out of the light and they always did what was right
Is a conscience something that's not needed or are they afraid to exercise, they will turn and stab you in the back and never stop and regret, how far must we fall before we see that it takes teamwork to make a better life, take off your mask and let the world see, let them see who you really are

Lyrics Submitted by Stephen Michael Gibb

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