Let You Down

Warrel Dane

And the parasites
That call themselves the pretty ones
Licked their lips acknowledging the suffering
They had created and yet felt no remorseIn between the quiet space
Of cold defense and misplaced selfish rage
I blame defiantly not like the others that came before
We are the ones who can changeI love to let you down
I love to wear this foolish crown
Of suffering and empty dignity
For your deity has abandoned me such is vanityThe withered parasites are slandering
The walls of truth, the wise can see them fall
To attain enlightenment
The change is whispered on the winds of unjust warI love to let you down
I love to wear this foolish crown
Of suffering and empty dignity
For your deity has abandoned me such is vanityNot like the others that came before
We are the ones who can change
Not like the hatred that falls away
Treading the silence againI love to let you down
I love to wear this foolish crown
Of suffering and empty dignity
For your deity has abandoned me such is vanityNot like the others that came before
We are the ones who can change

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