Countenance

John Basile

For those who preach forgiveness
Whilst they?re practicing revenge
Man will do to man
But nature?s got it all in hand
It ain?t free
It ain?t fooled you?ll see
There are no rights for the many
The ones already damned
The fear born into grace
They?re gonna get the helping hand
It ain?t free
It ain?t fooling me
And there?s nothing to hide
And there?s nothing to say
And there?ll always be something
Your countenance to give it away
Not much more to say
Not much more to say
For those who are obsessed
With his reflection as he is
Nature has a cause you know
You ain?t never gonna be that blessed
It ain?t free
It ain?t fooled you?ll see
And there?s nothing to hide
And there?s nothing to say
And they?ll always be something
Your countenance to give it away
Not much more to say
Not much more to say

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/