

# 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  
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