Exposed

Threshold

sick of guessing what's behind your eyes i ask for truth and all i get is lies the shrinking violet in your flacid mind thinks he's cool but all you do is whine and now you stand there and demand your half when i have given to you all you havedon't make me laugh at that demo play you're sick and tired of my clever word play you find it hard doing things my way you've done your part so tell me why do you stayi assume your silence is a foil for rage you can't find words even at your age the space between us is the cloak you wear to hide your feelings oh you just won't dare to reveal the visage that's behind your mask we have the answers but you just won't askdon't make me laugh at that passion play you're sick and tired of my clever word play you find it hard doing things my way you've done your part so tell me why do you staynow i pick up the entrails of another dead affair i assume the mantle that i knew you could not wear you never had the confidence to leave yourself exposed to the gaze of the tiny minds it's my mission to explode is this more like it can you get into the groove or are you paralysed still too scared to move you are naked you are rooted to the spot i am the walrus and it's clear that you are not

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