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 explodeis 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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