

What Comes of Honesty

Kaddisfly

There is a means to end
There is a way to seems right to a man
They drag for gold in the sea
But there are no riches, the stubborn will seeThey will be grasping at sand
They will be left with lonley sad salty handsThere is a means to an end
There is a different way to be a man
They try to build their empires but...
All their sand castles will on day expireWealth is not measured in land
The richest of men have the least in possesions

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>