

# Weaving Sorrow

## Halford

You never know me  
Cause I won't let you in  
Not all I am  
Is on the surfaceAlways concealing what  
Is lying within  
Ain't feelin' guilt  
When there's no purposeIt's too late  
To turn around  
No tomorrowObvious truths are for  
The dumb and the weak  
Go on pretending in your fake worldBring your insanity but don't ever speak  
Your fucking life is like a circusIt's too late  
To turn around  
No tomorrowIt's your fate today  
You're weaving sorrow

Songwriters

LACHMAN, PATRICK/HALFORD, ROB/BAXTER, JOHN

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