

Weaving Sorrow

[Halford](#)

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

Songwriters

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