## **Hy Pro Glo**

I...
Who, what, where, when, why,
How many ways can you lie
How many ways can you try
How may ways can you die
What am I gonna do
I can't look at you
What are you gonna do
You're no hypocrite

I bash my head against the wall everyday You'd bash your head against a wall anyway And then you turn to look to see if I care But I can't, and I never did What'd you expect me to give You never deserved my respect

How many ways can you try It burns a hole inside your mind

What am I gonna do I can't look at you Can't look like you I'm no hypocrite What are you gonna do You love to look at you Don't have a clue You're no hypocrite

You've got a hole inside that you have to feed You've got a hole you'll use to get what you need And then you turn to look to see if I care But I can't, and I never did What'd you expect me to give You never deserved my respect

How many ways can you try It burns a hole inside your mind

What am I gonna do I can't look at you Can't look like you I'm no hypocrite What are you gonna do You love to look at you Don't have a clue You're no hypocrite

It burns a hole inside my mind It burns a hole inside my mind

You've got that look I want to know You've got that look, the hy pro glo It burns a hole inside my mind It burns a hole inside my mind

Who, what, where, when, why,

## Anthrax

How many ways can you lie How many ways can you try How may ways can you die What am I gonna do I can't look at you Can't look like you I'm no hypocrite What are you gonna do You love to look at you Don't have a clue You're no hypocrite