

Put off the Scent

Entombed

are you of the kind
who use to leave yourself
temporarily

transform into someone else
are you of the kind
who's got a face on each side
a split personality
whose only truth is lie

you might have been - where I've been
you might have seen - just what I've seen
but you didn't go where I went
you were just put off the scent

what would it take for you to realize
that you're following a fool
you think you're a part of something
but you are merely a tool

are you of the kind
who can say nothing in a million ways
embellishment will never conquer
the beauty that the ugly truth
portrays