

## Coward

### Aesthetic Perfection

They'll say he never knew  
What he wants and never will  
Who follows to lead the blind?  
It's the anatomy of a failure  
Sit back, this should only take a second  
I really feel like you're not listening  
No matter what you say or do  
I hope you know you're all dead to me

No breath of conscience  
No seam could ever hold your tongue  
Just let it spill out  
All this time, you've wasted opening your mouth

Why don't you face me when you tear me down?  
Coward  
Why don't you face me when I'm in the crowd?  
Coward  
And you hate me for knowing this  
So I'll hate you right back  
Again, it all comes down to reason  
What you tried so hard to be and never were

Your debt, just a corporate buyout  
A forced addition to the contract signed  
You're calm, poised, a finger to the forehead  
Thoughtful and so well refined  
Infected with mindless delusions and thoughts  
About the ones you thought you could trust  
So go on, stand up and justify your insults  
And back up the shit that you say