

## Willful State Of Denial

Cobra Skulls

Don't make a commotion  
Don't you make a sound  
But how does it all fall  
Neatly to the ground?

I say  
It is conspiracy  
Can't you see what I see?  
Fabricated answers  
Evidence ignored  
Maybe just an evil way  
To call us all to war

They say  
You're un-American  
If you keep questioning

But I cannot stand by  
In a willful state of denial

I really hope that I'm the one  
Who's been deceived  
But sometimes the awful truth  
Is harder to believe

It's still a mystery  
With inconsistencies  
And I cannot stand by  
In a willful state of denial

I can see the wedge  
I can see the pinch  
It's right in front of me  
It is conspiracy