The triumph of the underdog Questioning the world A higher gain of circumstance Lest we forget

For now the case is clear For now the fellow rescued When truth is what we fear Then fear is nevermore

How could it all have come this far? And now -- how do we cope? The best, it seems, is to shut up And let bygones be gone

When all we have is here There's nothing left to witness So don't deny what we're And let's just mind our business

Hope is the devil The devil is mine Devil reveals

What a flesh-devoured skull you are! One-eyed among the blind! Now you see, you can't forget You wish, you'd never known

The more there is to hide The more there's to uncover So welcome to the other side This trip here is hell!

"Fool!

Don't you see now that I could have poisoned you? A hundred times had I been able to live without you."

"Fool!

Don't you see now that I could have poisoned you a hundred times? ...had I been able to live without you."