

Funny Olde World

Ego Likeness

Hey there daemon!
I hear you had a revelation
That it's out of your hands
Whether or not we deny our own salvation

But I don't blame you
For being torn at either side
This world is really not all bad
Beneath our vanity and pride

And you don't tempt us
We forge our own paths and our own ways
And you can't possibly hurt us
Worse than the way we hurt ourselves each day

Hey there daemon!
Now the end is growing near
So squeeze me tight in your mortal coil
And milk away my fear

//It's a funny olde world
What can you say?
It's a funny olde world
Whatever comes your way
It's a funny olde world
So you better repent
I think I'll take my chances with that serpent//

You wear a mask of evil
But it's fallin' apart
It would seem you're just a snake
With an angel's heart

//It's a funny olde world
Don't believe what you see
It's a funny olde world
So take the fruit from the tree
It's a funny olde world
I really want you to be
The devil put aside for me//

And our medicines taste like poison
And our poisons taste so sweet
Maybe we're all just angels on the inside
Or do our daemons run much to deep?

//It's a funny olde world
Don't believe what you see...//

//It's a funny olde world
What can you say...//