

# I Won't Be There

Harem Scarem

Pounded by the righteous  
In the palm of the decadent  
Is something I don't wanna be  
So embrace your detriment  
Stop paying for the promises  
I know you don't wanna keep  
'Cos you know I loathe  
The condescending runaround  
Now I fold then you impose  
Another card to win the crown  
And I won't be there  
'Cos I don't feel it  
Feel it like before  
Judge and jury feared by the powerless and innocent  
The failed messiah wannabe  
Now trapped by the conscience or coincidence  
Either way I find it hard to believe