

## Brutal | False Skull 5

How to Dress Well

I was afraid  
I was out of my mind  
It was brutal

Total disdain  
Total doubt and disguise  
It was brutal

I was a fool  
Soul in total decline  
It was brutal

Among them I sang  
Cloud that opened the sky  
It was brutal

The smoke that carried us away  
Didn't pay no mind  
It didn't care if we were hopeful or  
Confused, or put a moment's  
Thought into our demise