

Sowing Scorn

Phase

Run, head for the sun
Test what you've done
Get rid of the man
Quit building on sand

Fear no one that's clear
Wipe off your tear
Have eyes on your rear
Watch who you draw near

And it feels that you haven't moved along
That the ties are so strong
And it seems that your self left you lorn
Blowing your own horn

Look, look what you've done
Can't hide, yet can run
For everything shows under the sun

Say, say what you feel
'Cause time won't stand still
Stop looping the reel
Your image to kill

Though the time seems won't reach us any more
Lady luck isn't whore
Even though I'm washed to your shore
I'm breathing it (with) every pore

Wide (is) the blame on your side
Kill your false pride
Reveal what you hide
Wherever you lied

Real is what you feel
Unfasten the seal
Look onto next deal
No longer to steal

Though it feels that you haven't moved along
That the ties are so strong
And it seems that your self left you lorn
Tasting your own scorn