

## Flies & Lies

Raintime

Sometimes I can't recognize  
My own self defaced by this mask  
That kills my image worn out  
By the fake and by the mistake  
At times I look in the eyes  
Of those who want me as a prize!  
They ask for another one!  
It seems they don't understand!

Debating a frustrating life  
I feel that something isn't right  
They want another one!  
They want to kill my pride!  
They want another one!  
They want to kill my pride!

Never surrounded by this wall of pride  
But I'm living in it  
Always avoided by this hall of fame  
But it rolls around me

I see people like flies  
Landing on shit: "What a surprise!"  
They ask me if I wanna be fed  
But I'd rather be dead  
I've always recognized  
That they've only lies  
They ask for another one!  
It seems they don't understand!