

## For The Love Of Fiction

### Remembering Never

The lies are hard to spread thin  
But it's so easy to control  
Weakness is your savior but there's nothing left to save  
This family tradition passed on in fear

Unconditional love for a stranger?  
Nails driven in me, for I have sinned  
Your ambition bleeds on a cross  
Security bleeds on a cross

Your hope bleeds on a cross  
Your life bleeds on a cross  
Nails driven in me, for I have sinned  
I'd kill for nothing, you'll die for anything

Easier said than done, so easy to take the fall  
A scapegoat for all your insecurities  
Excuse me; a hero; a man made god; for all your insecurities  
Walk that Sunday tightrope

When the safety net fails who will you follow?  
Another sheep has fallen prey  
Your choices made with security in mind  
When the safety net fails who will you follow?

A scapegoat for all your insecurities  
Excuse me; hero; man made god; for all your insecurities  
And when the last savior is destroyed  
I'll dust myself off and just walk away

As you've taught us all  
A prayer for the dying, a prayer for you  
The hopeless