Secrets Of A Salesman

Rocky Votolato

These baby secrets have grown into children Through dirty adolescence and now into manhood I locked the basement door and broke off the skeleton key But it made no difference still they travel with me Even though I killed them, they haunt me and they help me

Remember the lies in the shadows, the practiced charades My hands are an axe chopping at the roots Of the only family tree that could ever bear fruit To cripple you to make sure that you never reproduce Another heart of lies or house of haunted rooms

The arrow is thrown into your back Nothing has ever been so distant and weak Dreaded words whispered under her breath "You're just like your father" Your ocean is a drop of water

Tightly woven wire mesh beneath the broken salesman As he's rolling down the conveyor belt The product is almost ready to be shipped out the door Out into the world to make a living Selling plastic faces to everyone who needs 'em

To forget the lies in the shadows, the practiced charades The enemy will make sure the tie's on straight It's always best to make an impression of wealth No matter how much hatred and debt is boiling beneath the surfa ce

"I love you" spills like vomit from her lips

The arrow is thrown into your back Nothing has ever been so distant and weak The dreaded words whispered under her breath "You're just like your father" Your ocean is a drop of water I locked the basement doors and broke off the skeleton key Forget the lies in the shadows, don't forget me