

# Hell's Not Enough

Spock's Beard

Angel eyes and Devil smile  
A hand to help another to defile  
Holding firmly to what can't be held  
Know the truth but you'll never tell

Some things are undefined. Some things are in your mind  
Some things should be a crime but that's just absurd  
Some things devious, downright mischievous  
Some things are grievous but that's not a word

Hook, line, and weight. No need to debate  
No way you'll be turned around  
Until you die, you'll hold to the lie  
That follows you into the ground

You're strong when they're weak, you run when they crawl  
And Hell's not enough to break your fall  
You've lulled them to sleep with no regret at all  
And Hell's not enough to break your fall

To hide my fur, I wear the wool  
Sometimes you have to be kind to be cruel  
To help you understand I wax obscure  
To help you see I'll paint it all a blur

Some things are clearer to me and some are dearer to me  
So lend an ear or two 'cause I have a word  
I done the thinking for you, what's more I quite adore you  
So listen I implore you. I must be heard

Hook line and sinker. Thank god you're not a thinker  
Here, take this fruity drink you're fine  
And though you'll die, take comfort in the lie  
Your life's not yours to lose. It's mine

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