

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 greivious 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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