

Devil

Stavesacre

another awkward moment passes
catering to questions asked by you
i do believe i've told you what you want to hear
it's so easy to recite
the lines and lies i've memorized
from this pedestal pushed through the sky
i'm laughing in your face

i hate who i am
and all that i've become

so many sleepless nights have found me
wandering comfortless streets
in search of peace, any release
from who i'm have become
and i'm sure you don't want to know
that i hate the role
i'm old and cold
an ugly sore a gaping hole
God have mercy on my soul

well, i guess i've disappointed you
what did you expect?
the hero is a wretch
a devil in the flesh
are you disenchanted by the idols humanness?
do you still think we connect?
maybe more than you'll admit