

Mvh Contempt

The Bear Quartet

You could never figure out
What peoples real motives were
I know something happened down south
But it's the same everywhere
Weakness is hated and failure is feared

Hurt, yes I know that you hurt
Drugged up and outlucked when I arrive
You wave a phonebook at me
Claiming that it's a deathlist
But there was a time it was your bible

Lost, off course I'm lost like you
These times are vile and we're not wanted
Smiles are mechanical
And handshakes are deathrattles
There are so many ways out so few back in

But it's people like us that make otherwise boring lives
A little bit interesting
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