

There are these people that use you for
Their own need for deception By the size of their lies and
The size of the stories that they're telling
They've proved themselves to be
Very small, small, small, small minded
Do you ever think when you're dealing with the worst
The outcome is the best thing for you
And by the good of evil is the knowledge
That you face it (One day you're going to have to)
I could put it in some theme of a tale
Or a story from a myth But it means a simple thing I ain't worth
nothing if there's no perspective
Of truth in my life
Do you ever think when you're dealing with the worst
The outcome is the best thing for you
And by the good of evil is the knowledge
That you face it (One day you're gonna fucking have to) I think
I've had enough
I wonder why I don't just go off Don't like to be a violent woman
But I know I have it in me I know I shouldn't be surprised
Why some people look like hogs rolling in the mud It's a dying
shame
That's where some people find truth