

Hideous

Brand New Sin

I wash my hands of you now love and loyalty
Was there ever any?
Your underhanded games, lies, and half-truths
Hindsight is always 20/20

I see your face so clearly
It's so painfully apparent to me
I see the true colors of us
And they're downright hideous

And so it's goodbye old friend
Such an old song, such a passing trend
I hope you find what you need
When all your dirty deeding leads you to your end

Only the lowly.