

The Shameful Few

Centinex

We gather in the home of the shadows
In silent consensus we sign the agreement
Instinctively, we discover each other
Similar kinds of minds like my own

The shameful few
The shameful few
Who will believe you?
You're only a child

The look exudes a kind of sad seriousness
The serious tone gives a kind of a distorted sound
I confess to make it easier for all of us
Obviously my family needs to be protected from me
Believing I would die with our secrets
Believing that we all were enjoying our way of living
It was our little perfect world and I was God
To become a consumer you have to contribute

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Virgin bodies of men kindled the flame of love

The typical reaction when these kinds of minds get disclosed
Regret, guilt and anguish buried deep inside
Almost like a child caught being very naughty
You ask if I understand what I have done wrong
If I know the gravity of my deeds
What is wrong? What is right? Who decides?
Define the word wrong so I can understand
It does not conflict with nature and God is nature

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