

Stabbed In The Back

Jughead's Revenge

I feel a deep incision
Spine and steel collision
All these lies I see in your eyes
I don't know what to believe
The truth twists and stretches
The futures is dim, demented
I'm stabbed in the back
Afraid of what you have to do
Fabricating what is true
Someone new
A friend you have screwed
I feel my life give away
The pain that lives today
I found living proof
To prove your words not true
The eye of the beholder
Image placed before what they think is us