

Faithless Prophet

Memoria

Another paragraph, new lines
Fill with psalms and advice
Like the chapters of your past
You write your Testament

I hate to say you are
An ambivalent, ambivalent liar
I hate to say you are
An ambivalent, ambivalent liar

Another worn-out scarecrow
In hot, hot summer
Abandoned territory of a heart
Fills with foolish anger

I hate to say you are
An ambivalent, ambivalent liar
Tell me why can't you see you are
An ambivalent, ambivalent liar
Liar!

Save your neck, build a wall
All around your reality
Protect your old stupid world
Keep your shallow faith

I hate to say you are
An ambivalent, ambivalent liar
Tell me, why the hell you are
An ambivalent, ambivalent liar
Tell me why, why the hell you are
An ambivalent, ambivalent liar
Tell me why the hell you are
An ambivalent, ambivalent liar