

Naysaying scum, betrayer of truth  
You will never know, "the truth" of your...deceit  
A scarecrow, that burns itself down  
Naysaying scum, you interloping infiltrators

Vice and virtue, the same for a Naysayer  
The Scorning Naysayer  
The Swarming Naysayers  
Quick to judge and run  
A Sadist on the prowl

The Icon grotesque, an eater of the dead  
You feast on hope and world-weary flesh  
On castaways, on masses dispossessed  
You Naysaying beast  
Your vanity, an amulet of death

Vice and virtue, the same for a Naysayer  
The Scorning Naysayer  
The Swarming Naysayers  
Quick to judge and run  
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A petulant child inept, and mired in punishment  
You are the one that history will soon forget  
Naysayer nameless, like vermin, swept from city streets  
Agent provocateur  
As you speak under the sands of time,  
Your spew and spite and spit all reeks of servitude

Vice and virtue, the same for a Naysayer  
The Scorning Naysayer  
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