

Faces From Below

Oxymoron

The higher the peak, the deeper the fall
His ambition has proved not being worth it at all
But damage is done and there is no return
And he's consumed with the fires that burn
The weaker the will, the stronger the vice
Addiction has come and charged a price
He's pershing slowly, dying on rates
Fell victim to what he actually hates

[chorus:]

Hey man - these are the faces that you refuse to see
But they're below the surface of society

The tamer the mind, the heavier the blows
A final offence has blown his fuse
So he went off his head and murdered them all
The faces of those he killed haunt his soul
The slower the trot, the faster the life
He left all behind, is made a depraved
Outside of the rules he chose to belong
But once down below you'll never get on

The more you've tried, all the less you've achived
You fear he end but the pain is brief
the easy way out you finally choose
Another face to Join the rows
...Another face that nobody knows