

# They Lie To Hide The Truth

Soilent Green

Just another side-effect of neglect  
Something later in life to regret  
This fable to disable a conscience  
Symptoms of another weak idea  
Use of pain as a step for goals  
Never paying attention to a detail  
A diagnosis for hidden words  
Brainstorming a multitude of lies  
Hold your ground, hold your tongue  
Non-associate  
Actions with words  
Told the truth, see the truth, speak a truth  
Your own mistake, your own fault  
Point fingers at innocence  
Find the truth, hide the truth, deny a truth  
Cover-up lies, cover-up tracks  
A loss through ignorance, lately been needing peace  
Feed this habit  
Years that pass  
A verge of extinction, turmoil between friends  
This parasite of knowledge  
Spreading the discontent of question  
All wrong reasons  
Obscene words of animosity  
Hidden between insanity  
Putting so much trust in ones that you respect  
King of the procrastinators  
Outspoken citizen of rules  
Respect runs deep  
This pedestal of indifference  
To praise the obvious hypocrite  
Justify wrong doings, make an example of others  
Spreading yourself too thin, ungratification would lead to an unhappy end  
They'll watch you break and let truth be known  
This first broken promise never to free the back of minds  
It's all the same bullshit  
Just a different game  
Need to keep a straight head  
To exceed the limits of need  
Excess of too much stress may cause a disturbance of honesty  
Blaming the actions of one on other that sit blind  
Like it killed once and got a taste for murder  
A distasteful act of humiliation for this kind  
Uncomfortable with the situation  
Not happy with the fact of lying  
Expressions on the face  
An obvious downfall in all traits  
A perfect mathematical sequence  
Passing time with petty arguments  
Never show a weakness  
A smile for your enemies to question  
Impatience has lead to disbelief  
Your words mean shit to me  
A quest for independence  
A scratch in the pole of this transition  
Lie to yourself just to make it through  
Change is expected, a switch is needed

The benefit of ones own reason  
Assist in aggravation, dissatisfaction  
Put the undue questions out of sight  
Don't fool yourself, encounter the truth  
Face to face this fear sits tight  
For all the wrong reasons  
Strung up like a thief  
A questioned heart inside  
Decision sits in a throat  
Hating the look on ones face after a lie  
A tale of multitudes to hide hard words from the unsecure  
Inking patterns for incision to dissect an intelligence of ingenious decisio  
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