

There are these people that use you for  
Their own need for deception By the size of their lies and  
The size of the stories that they're telling  
They've proved themselves to be  
Very small, small, small, small minded  
Do you ever think when you're dealing with the worst  
The outcome is the best thing for you  
And by the good of evil is the knowledge  
That you face it (One day you're going to have to)  
I could put it in some theme of a tale  
Or a story from a myth But it means a simple thing I ain't worth  
Nothing if there's no perspective  
Of truth in my life  
Do you ever think when you're dealing with the worst  
The outcome is the best thing for you  
And by the good of evil is the knowledge  
That you face it (One day you're gonna fucking have to) I think  
I've had enough  
I wonder why I don't just go off Don't like to be a violent woman  
But I know I have it in me I know I shouldn't be surprised  
Why some people look like hogs rolling in the mud It's a dying  
shame  
That's where some people find truth