

CHECK YOUR FLAWS

9-24-14
(#83)

1. **Check you flaws, check your laws**
then check to see if you're backing the right cause
If you're not, all you do and all you got
in the twinkling of an eye will turn to rot.
The double-minded with the blinded
by the trick-propaganda of our day
well & done will leave you a broken skeleton
trashed along the way.
2. **Young grown old, hearts stone cold**
wicked one punched your ticket in the sun
Now you enter the darkened winter
that awaits everyone.
Went astray, in that day
we traded youth for a jaded half-truth
Left behind some things we'd never find
in our later ravaged mind.

REFRAIN/ Check your spot, sign on the dot,
HOOK: choose your slot, it might be your only shot;
Just don't ever try to be anything you're not
[INSTRUMENTAL BIT] ... It might be the only shot you got –
Just don't ever try to be anything you're not.

3. **Hearts pretending, just a little bending**
of the truth of what they really feel
Till the never-ending message-sending
became solid lies cold and hard as steel.
Robbed their own soul of what they stole
Sought for their own power and control
Caught in their honed traps and snares
gunned down in their own cross-hairs.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

4. **Dreams delayed until decayed,**
defrayed, unmade to never see the sun
of the golden dawn where we hoped they'd spawn
more for everyone.
The lying, dying, living graves
walking tombs of slaves that no one saves
lives satisfied (?) with gleaning
– without meaning.

(Continued)

CHECK YOUR FLAWS
(Continued)

(9-24-14)

[REPEAT REFRAIN]
[INSTRUMENTAL]

5. Tipped over chalice, void of malice :
The life of a surrendered soul,
will never find what he left behind
to take this road.
What was spilled out died away as mist
ever-filled with doubt about what was risked
in the gamble if he'd ever reap on this path
as much as he sowed . . .
. . . and what he missed . . .
. . . and what he missed . . .
. . . and what he missed . . .

[INSTRUMENTAL AND HOOK LINES]

[END]

Written: September 24, 2014