

192-1000
faux civility

Faux civility
When you have to act polite
You'd rather tell him to go to hell
And You'd never feel contrite
You'd rather say what's on your mind
They say that wouldn't be right
You'd rather tell all those ones
To go fly a kite

Faux civility
Painted with deceit
They all say the gentleman
must rise to his feet
Even when he despises deep
The person he must greet
His duplicity
In his lying is complete

Faux civility
Is not civil in any way
We're told choose politeness
Over honesty convey
We're told that to disagree
Will conjure up dismay
And thus we're told to hold our tongues
No matter what we should say

Let me state for the record in the chorus of this song
That pretending to be anything is always wrong
Falsifying who we are and what we really think
Precipitates the downward spiral of the human stink