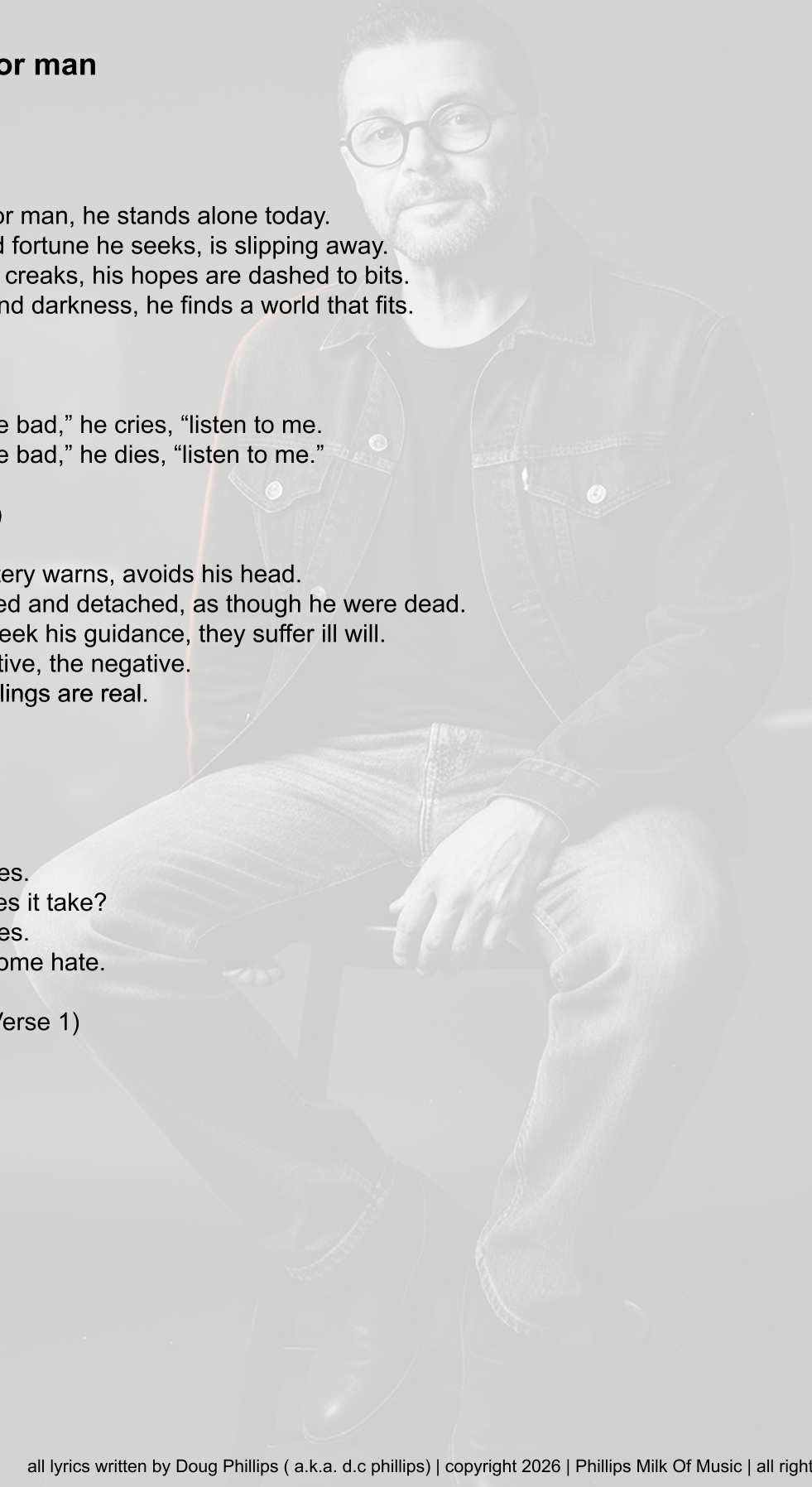




superior man

(Verse1)

A superior man, he stands alone today.
Faith and fortune he seeks, is slipping away.
His chair creaks, his hopes are dashed to bits.
In pain and darkness, he finds a world that fits.

(Chorus)

"Shed the bad," he cries, "listen to me."
"Shed the bad," he dies, "listen to me."

(Verse 2)

Pure flattery warns, avoids his head.
Unaffected and detached, as though he were dead.
People seek his guidance, they suffer ill will.
The positive, the negative.
Their feelings are real.

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Faith?, yes.
What does it take?
Faith?, yes.
To overcome hate.

(repeat Verse 1)

(Chorus)