

# MINDRIPPER

1

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**Am** **C**  
There are things I need to know.  
**D** **F**  
If you don't know, just tell me so  
**Am** **C** **D** **F**  
And I will see the truth in what you say.  
**Am** **C**  
I hear the words roll past your lips  
**D** **F**  
And in your pain composure slips.  
**Am** **C** **D** **F**  
You really shouldn't lie to me on this or any day.  
**Dm** **G**  
I do not need the touch of you.  
**E7** **Am**  
I just need to be here.  
**Dm** **G**  
And do I ask too much of you  
**E7** **Am**  
To ask you not to fear?  
**Dm** **G** **E7**  
And I'm sorry that the pain will have to rise  
**Am**  
While all that you are telling me are lies.

(Chorus)

**Am** **Am7/Gbass**  
Tell me truth, don't tell me lies  
**D** **Dm**  
'Cause if you do the pain will rise.  
**Am** **Am7/Gbass**  
The only way to end it  
**D** **Dm**  
Is to answer what I ask.  
**Am** **Am7/Gbass**  
They say the truth will set you free  
**D** **Dm**  
And I'll know if you lie to me.  
**F** **G**  
Stop trying to defend it  
**F** **E7**  
And let the truth flow past.  
**Am**  
That's all I ask.

You try to hide the truth from me,  
But, in the end, I'm sure you'll see  
The truth is less expensive than the pain.  
And though you try to hide away  
It doesn't matter anyway.  
You really shouldn't think that - you'll find I'm not insane.  
It's just a simple power  
That is mine and mine alone  
And it never takes an hour  
Until the truth is known.  
And I'm sorry that the pain will have to rise

## **MINDRIPPER**

2

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While all that you are telling me are lies.

I separate the sheep from goats.  
My friends are waiting, taking notes.  
No innocence is there for me to find.  
I need to know what you have planned.  
Have all the pain that you can stand.  
Mindripper is my name, I am the nightmare in your mind.  
Now I have the truth you hid  
And men rush for the door.  
To save innocents from what you did,  
I've given pain once more.  
And I'm sorry as I look into your eyes,  
But pain's the price of telling me your lies.

Now, **here's** a lovely, cheerful song.

*Suppose you had a psychic power that caused it to be physically painful for someone to lie to you. And you can't turn it off. I suspect that life would be thoroughly unpleasant. But just maybe you could do some good with it.*