

Sociopaths

Catherine Faber

Freely $\text{♩} = 140$

Am Dm Am

E no mo tions are catch - ing I'm sad, when you cry. You're
no more can share in your pain, or you glée, Thana

Flute

5 Dm C G

cheered by the joy in a spar - kle - ing eye.
deaf child can hear or a blind child can see.

5 Fl.

9 Am Dm C F

Sym - pa - thy sways us, like mu sic, so clear, That
Hu - man their seem ing, their speak ing, their stride, But they're

9 Fl.

13 Dm C Am

four in a hun - dred can't hear
not real - ly hum - an in - side.

1. So they 2. Our

13 Fl.

18 Am G Am

An - ces - tors thought that some folk you might meet, Seemed

18 Fl.

22 A m G D m A m

hu - man but on - ly by gla - mour's de - ceit. And

22

Fl.

26 D m F C G

e - ven the best who fell un - der their sway Came to

26

Fl.

30 A m G A m

grief at the hands of the Fae.

30

Fl.

Some seek sensation, wherever it leads;
 They don't give a damn who is ruined, who bleeds
 And when they're discovered, the wreckage laid bare,
 They plead for your pity and care.

To them trapping the moral in nets of deceit,
 Making of conscience a snare for your feet,
 Tormenting the weak, or destroying the strong,
 Is a game, with no right and no wrong.

Like the Fae some are monsters, who murder for years,
 While some are more subtle, but live to drink tears,
 And some think a meal ticket simply their due,
 And are happy to batten on you.

The Fae can be seen through a hole in a stone
 And by these three signs is a sociopath known:
 Duty neglected, however it cries--
 Promises broken, and lies.