

Your Vice

Clan of Xymox

Faith, in your hands , lost it's meaning, to my surprise,
Expectations turned out wry, it makes me doubt about
The whole situation.

I trust today, you have found the road to hell a little longer.
You show me a hardened heart, and all you say is no consolation
.

I live on hope, I live on lies, You wear the guilt, Your vice.

Truth in your mouth are frozen words, leaving me darkness.
These barren roads wear me out, a cold wind blows, it would raise the fallen.

I trust today, you have found, the road to hell a little longer
.

You show me a callous mind and all you say is of no implication
I live on hope , I live on lies, You wear the guilt, Your vice
I live on hope.....