

# Sleight of Hand

Parkway Drive

No comfort (3x)

Fear, in the face of the unknown  
Born to die in a lonely world  
Hostility, breeds within the void  
Left by the loss of understanding

Hatred, the true face of ignorance  
Force-fed to the masses with the promise of salvation  
Knowledge controlled, power withheld  
In the name of one, let all blood spill

There is no god, that could love this world  
I find no comfort  
In a life lived on my knees  
No comfort  
Devine judgement, I could never believe  
No comfort  
I could never believe

To live a life without regret  
Is it not enough  
To love, and to be loved  
Nothing lasts forever  
Nothing lasts

Superstition rules in the land of the weak  
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