

Virtue And Vitriol

Amigo The Devil

My hands are all hardened and callused
From the only way we know to live
So they reach out to let you keep biting
When there's nothing they have left to give

My heart has accepted its beating
This tongue only knows to forgive
When these feet only dance to the rhythm you've chosen
The mind can't remember what it is

But maybe
This is how the world made me
The night comes to save me
With the mercy of a dream
'Cause I can't only be
A hand that needs you

The blade never cares for the handle
The lie doesn't understand truth
It's less of the morals and more of the lessons
That keep me coming back to you

In every book that's ever been written
Even if I learned every tongue
There aren't enough words to explain all the damage you've done
With your virtue and vitriol

But maybe
There's another world that's waiting
And the night will come take me
With the mercy of a dream
'Cause I have to believe
I'm more than a hand to feed you

My hands are all hardened and callused
There isn't much I have left to give
When the gravedigger reaches to bury my body
There's nothing you've left to put in