

## 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