

Faithless

Black Country Communion

I face another day
So hard to live inside
The pleasure dome
The fear won't go away
It shadows me
Wherever I may roam
What has become of me
The alchemy has left me
In a haze
Hung by a rope again
My life cast out
At sea amen
My lack of faith
Has no shame
It is Reckless
And I know
There's no flame
For the Faithless
I fail the polygraph
I can't derail the voice
Inside my head
Here in the aftermath
Now I regret the choice
That I can't shed
There is no compromise
And I don't want to
Visualize