

Vain

Blackguard

Can you tell me how far the east from the west is
Can you tell me how it's all going to end
How utterly gorgeous is our vanity

If i gave chase to the wind would i have it
If i treasured it would it whisper my name
How utterly gorgeous is our vanity

Desire that push us on
A slave forevermore
A lust born of our own accord
Enslaved forevermore

All in all i must have and all in all i must be
No reason beyond what i see

Desire that push us on
A slave forevermore
A lust born of our own accord
Enslaved forevermore

Can you tell me how far the east from the west is
Can you tell me how it's all going to end
How utterly gorgeous is our vanity

If i gave chase to the wind would i have it
If i treasured it would it whisper my name
How utterly gorgeous is our vanity

Lavish me with praises
And praises will they ever be
For this is truly my vanity
If i am vain then cut me deep and watch me bleed
May my eyes open to glimpse what i have never seen