

Vices

Dry Kill Logic

Black and white in a neon life
The hand that feeds is the one that bites
Too many reasons, not enough time
Don't be the only one they sacrifice

They'll watch you burn
It's like you never fucking learn
I'll be the one who brings the sadness, godless
Hopeless revulsion
And now is the chance for redemption

And I'd like to say
It's always the same in the end
(This blood of mine)
The bridges we burn
Light the way forward again
(Just one last time)

Wasted years for the wasted youth
Your pretty lies hide the ugly truth
When broken circles become straight lines
Don't step on me or I will bite

Head of the snake
Far too little, far too late
And I'll be the one who brings the sadness, godless
Hopeless revulsion
And gone is the chance for redemption

And I'd like to say
It's always the same in the end
(This blood of mine)
The bridges we burn
Light the way forward again
(Just one last time)

And those who will say
We didn't fall in the end
(This blood of mine)
And never forget
The rise before the fall my friend
(Just one last time)

This blood of mine
Just one last time

And I'd like to say
It's always the same in the end
The bridges we burn
Light the way forward again
(Just one last time)

And those who will say
We didn't fall in the end
(This blood of mine)
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