

## Vindication

Sparzanza

What is the meaning to this life and all the indignation  
How can we live within a lie build on condemnation  
It is the price we pay for all our sins  
Breathing in our minds  
Your first mistake will be the last you make  
How could you be so blind?  
How could you be so blind?

Is it worth all pain you are bringing in frustration?  
You're becoming a victim of  
your own vindication  
Tribulation of a nation washed away by faith  
Proclamation fed by hate  
A dying state

There is no reason to your deeds

And your proclamation  
You justify your point of view  
for future generations  
This is the life that they have given you  
A life you could not choose  
And now it is too late to realize  
They're sliding on the truth  
They're sliding on the truth

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