

Heart And Soul

Vision of Disorder

She will sleep a thousand centuries, in a silence so deep;
she will sleep a thousand centuries, in a silence so deep, that even death may perish.
There is no hope in the bottle, this system is destined to fail.
There is no faith, no escape to be swallowed, a vision of an endless hell.
You want a, you want a confrontation, than on those words you will choke.
Her eyes and conscious, out to her I sail, in her heart is a virtue, something tells me I won't be denied
The assault on the weak and misguided, indifferent and easy to kill
You think change and pursuit of prosperity, a victim of shock and awe
You want a, you want a confrontation, than on those words you will choke.
Her eyes and conscious, out to her I sail, in her heart is a virtue, something tells me I won't be denied ,no I won't be denied.
Freedom lost in the line of fire, what is the cost of the possessions you desire.
She will sleep a thousand centuries in a silence so deep, that even death may perish.
We're gonna torch this city and watch it burn.
We're gonna torch this city and watch it burn.
We're gonna torch this city and watch it burn.
We're gonna torch this city and watch it burn.
Walking towards the water, you sink beneath the waves,
you made me want to change who I was way back then.
Heart and soul, heart and soul.
We're gonna torch this city and watch it burn.
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We're gonna torch this city and watch it burn.