

## Virtues of Humanity

Wardrum

Power, belief and will  
Virtues of humanity  
Abundant and scarce  
Holy, godlike, divine  
Borders of insanity  
A blessing and a curse

Despite their genuine devotion  
Faith appears to save no one

Even though we all know that  
Our time is running out  
Some of us still believe  
God loves us all  
Though his doomsday's upon us

Horror, tremor, dismay  
Victims of normality  
Blind hope and despair  
Feel me, hear me, believe  
Reawakened vanity  
So common yet so rare

Lost in bitter-sweet emotions  
Apathy infects us all

Even though we all know  
That our time is running out  
Some of us still believe  
God loves us all  
Though his doomsday's upon us

Faith's the ultimate fallacy  
It's the substance of things hoped for  
The conviction of things hoped for  
The conviction of things not seen