

## Vicious Crusade "Misery"

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Don't ask me I'll tell you no truth, locked the door of my  
mind,  
Don't call me I'm too deaf to hear and my feelings too  
blind,  
Don't plant the seeds of your love, now my soul is dead  
land,  
I am gone on my ruins of past in the kingdom of sand.

CHORUS:

Desperate play with dying me  
Passionate play of misery.  
I'm the book with the pages torn out, I'm a woen out  
dress,  
You will never slake your heart's thirst in my sea of  
distress,  
Never more the tune of my life will resound in the air,  
Run away and leave me alone on my road of despair.

CHORUS.

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