

## **Clan Of Xymox** **"Your Vice"**

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Faith, in your hands, lost it's meaning, to my surprise  
Expectations turned out wry, it makes me doubt about  
The whole situation  
I trust today, you have found the road to hell a little  
longer  
You show me a hardened heart, and all you say is no  
consolation  
I live on hope, I live on lies, you wear the guilt, your vice  
Truth in your mouth are frozen words, leaving me  
darkness  
These barren roads wear me out, a cold wind blows, it  
would raise the fallen  
I trust today, you have found, the road to hell a little  
longer  
You show me a callous mind and all you say is of no  
implication  
I live on hope, I live on lies, you wear the guilt, your vice  
I live on hope...

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