

## Woe Of Tyrants

### "Vicious Companions"

Visit "[Vicious Companions](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You - never are contaminating the scene  
You're a rotten disease  
Lies - you're the expert of bending the truth  
Just to satisfy your never ending needs again  
Ready to take a bite  
In the hand that feeds again  
To taste my sweat and blood

Whore - yes you're trying to make me you whore  
Dependant on you  
Burn - in the end in my fire you'll burn  
And I know that you're after my dreams again  
It's lucrative business indeed  
Scheming chameleon  
Dependant on my blood

You're running my heart into stone  
So bad, so cold, so evil  
You're running my heart into stone  
So bad, so cold,  
You're running my heart into stone

You're running my heart into stone  
So bad, so cold, so evil  
You're running my heart into stone  
So bad, so cold, so evil  
You're running my heart into stone  
So bad, so cold  
You're running my heart into stone  
Stone  
To stone  
Born out of evil  
You're turning my heart into stone

Visit [Woe Of Tyrants](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.