

Paradise Lost "Hands Of Reason"

Visit "[Hands Of Reason](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I speak of people whose game is disguise
The myth of flavour appears with no sign
'Cause I see it coming just like a long lost friend
A temple of rubble, the low and blind betray

Inane the pleasures that leave a sorry state
You're told of treasures, indulgence cannot wait
But wait for tomorrow and steal some sanity
Insane thoughts are borrowed, unable to repay them
back

As I now fall, fall into deprivation
Fall, fallen, there's still tomorrow
Love hides the things you'll never know
You'll never know, you'll never know

A lack of reason that makes a mortal man
Untold the treason, the past when it began
'Cause I see the horror, horror to think about
Insane thoughts are borrowed, unable to repay them
back

As I see the blood, blood on the hands of reason
Blood, bloody, the hands that lead me
Love for the ones you cannot know

Visit [Paradise Lost](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.