

Sleight of Hand

Parkway Drive

No comfort (3x)

Fear, in the face of the unknown
Born to die in a lonely world
Hostility, breeds within the void
Left by the loss of understanding

Hatred, the true face of ignorance
Force-fed to the masses with the promise of salvation
Knowledge controlled, power withheld
In the name of one, let all blood spill

There is no god, that could love this world
I find no comfort
In a life lived on my knees
No comfort
Devine judgement, I could never believe
No comfort
I could never believe

To live a life without regret
Is it not enough
To love, and to be loved
Nothing lasts forever
Nothing lasts

Superstition rules in the land of the weak
Fear, in the face of the unknown
Born to die in a lonely world
Hostility, breeds within the void
Left by the loss of understanding
Hatred, the true face of ignorance
Force-fed to the masses with the promise of salvation
Knowledge controlled, power withheld
In the name of one, let all blood spill

There is no god
That could love this world
I find no comfort