

## Virtue and Vice

Delain

Whatever the prophecy...  
Whatever prosperity...

Heaven denied us it's kingdom  
Tell me where we've gone wrong  
Oh, fortitude, I do like you  
But I only speak when spoken to  
Heaven forgive, the mess I meant  
Temperance, why do I cast  
Your prudence to the wind?

Whatever the prophecy  
Let it be, Let it be  
We'll live all there is to live  
Be it pleasure, be it sorrow  
Whatever prosperity  
Lies in me, lies in me  
I'll be all that I can be  
My forever starts tomorrow

I am a nightmare haunting you  
I steal away your sleep  
A poison running through your veins  
A wound, that always bleeds

Call it love, call it lust  
Luxuria, my enemy,  
you get the best of me

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