

Vanity Kills

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All that I am
All I could be
All I decide the many faces of me
All I became
The man that I am
Got nothing to prove
And got it all to gain

Words that are spoken
Promises broken yeah
Now that I've woken
All the cheap thrills
With expensive bills
And vanity kills
Vanity kills

Highs and the lows
The web that I wove
I'll push you away
But keep you closer to me
You gave me the crown
The talk of the town
With nothing to lose
I'd do it all again

Words that are spoken
Promises broken yeah
Now that I've woken
All the cheap thrills
With expensive bills
And vanity kills
Vanity kills

Golden glows skin and bones
All that remains is the stain on my soul
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