

## Evidence On Fire

## Ice Nine Kills

Taking everything as a sign of the divine  
Or of a purpose that you're never going to find

In every second you can find a tragedy  
Coincidence can be dismissed as meant to be.

And you'll have what's left  
Anyone's guess is better than a quest for meaning or enlightenm  
ent  
That never ends.

Making promises changes honest men into shadows chasing lies  
When it's all just a game of faking love to hold your place  
From side to side face to face  
Not getting by without a taste

In every second you can find a tragedy  
Coincidence can be dismissed as meant to be.

Something cold is grabbing for my chest [4x]

And it's not letting go  
And I'll never know  
If it's the doubt or the faith or the love  
Or the hate or the fear that it's all for show

Something cold is grabbing for my chest