

Twin Species: The Virtuous And The Vengeful

In Virtue

Endless journey towards the sun
Dying in this wasteland
Decomposing as we are born
Lifeless we wander on

Righteous fury from sinful men
Charlatans and misers
Hypocrites who defile the truth
Lifeless they wander on
Born to be let down
A waste of life it seems
Fallen from the grace of heaven
A hymn for tragedy
Broken hearts that mend for no one
Mourning souls are we
Fight for all you're worth
Shield yourself from pain
Never lose control
Pain is a disease
Virtue is the cure
Nothing's worth your life
Standing on your own
Or living on your knees

Slaves unto ourselves
Why deny yourself?
Trapped inside a maze
Power can be yours
Your gods are made of wax
Take it from the weak
Melting with my gaze
And I'll never say die
Endless horror breathes awake
Boundless evil is what we make
When will the answer come?
How much more 'til we're done?

Born to be let down
A waste of life it seems
Fallen from the grace of heaven
A hymn for tragedy
Broken hearts that mend for no one
Mourning souls are we

Endless journey with context none,
No direction specified
With no rulebook we live a game
Time makes fools of us all

Born to be let down
A waste of life it seems
Fallen from the grace of heaven
A hymn for tragedy
Broken hearts that mend for no one
Mourning souls are we