

## Hands of Reason

### Paradise Lost

I speak of people whose game is disguise  
The myth of flavour appears with no sign

'Cause I see it coming, like a long lost friend  
A temple of rubble, the low and blind betray  
Inane, the pleasures that leave a sorry state  
You're told of treasures, indulgence cannot wait

but wait for tomorrow and steal some sanity  
Insane thoughts are borrowed, unable to repay them back  
As I now fall.....fall into deprivation  
Fall.....fallen there's still tomorrow  
Love hides the things you'll never know

A lack of reason that makes a mortal man  
Untold the treason, the past where it began

'Cause I see horror, horror to think about  
Insane thoughts are borrowed, unable to repay them back  
As I see the blood, blood on the hands of reason  
Blood, bloody the hands that lead me  
Love for the ones you cannot know