

## Vicious Circle

## Propaganda

Days become years  
Years become tears  
Inside this maze  
I've lost your trace  
A prison cell  
A lonely hell  
All doors are locked  
The key's been dropped  
I've fallen prey to a delusion  
Your pretty mask has been an illusion  
Stupefying ways of sinning  
Makes me miss the web you're spinning  
Days become years  
Years become tears  
Inside this maze  
I've lost your trace  
A prison cell  
A lonely hell  
No candlelight  
Repels the night  
I've fallen prey to a delusion  
Your pretty mask has been an illusion  
Stupefying ways of sinning  
Makes me miss the web you're spinning  
You captured me inside a vicious circle  
A helpless fly  
You captured me inside a vicious circle  
A helpless fly tangled up  
In your spider web of lies  
Days become years  
Years become tears  
The silent wall  
Embraces all  
An empty heart  
Ignores the pain  
Of love that's lost  
When love's in vain  
I've fallen prey to a delusion  
Your pretty mask has been an illusion  
Stupefying ways of sinning  
Makes me miss the web you're spinning