

## Slip In Sin

Pulse Ultra

I feel like something has  
come to take me way  
I feel like something has  
done away with me  
I am your victim  
Feels like you're using me as prey  
Lights getting dim  
Feels like your're causing me to pay  
Patience, conscience  
Slowly slip in sin  
I can't handle  
Living freely in manufactured lives  
I can't handle  
My face has been molded by defeat  
I can't handle  
More lies breeding hatred in disguise

Maybe if I cared then you would sense my grief  
I'm so washed over that nothing penetrates  
Can't cut the strings  
Feels like I'm rotting at the core  
Stepped out of rhythem  
And now it's causing me to pay

Patience, conscience  
Slowly slip in sin  
I can't handle  
Living freely in manufactured lives  
I can't handle  
My face has been molded by defeat  
I can't handle  
more lies breeding hatred indisguise

Expiring in bitterness

Patience, conscience  
Slowly slip in sin  
I can't handle  
Living freely in manufactured lives  
I can't handle  
My face has been molded by defeat  
I can't handle  
more lies breeding hatred indisguise