

## Weapon of Vanity

Soilwork

They play divine as immortal sons  
Pulling triggers and then they switch and run  
As long as you have nothing to add,  
they run the show..  
How? Can you get a single shot  
with a life like that  
So now, will you ever conclude  
as it turns to a lack?  
Deceivement, believe it...- can you feel it flow?

-As a weapon of your vanity  
They crave for a soulaching desire  
(won't you play with me..)  
As time's standing still, they've praised a liar

So now... -let me get a minute of your precious time  
So how... -do you feel now as the vanity  
is easy to find?  
Deceivement, believe it... - can you feel it grow?

They crave for a soulaching desire  
(won't you play with me..)  
As time's standing still, they've praised a liar

I swear, you're nothing like me  
And it will never set you free  
You won't be able to be down there alone  
They fill you up til' you're ripped and torn  
Your life is out there for disposal  
Knocked out, before you're ready to leave  
Cause I swear, you're nothing like me!

-As I reckon you insanity  
They crave for a soulaching desire  
(won't you play with me..)  
As time's standing still, they've praised a liar

They crave for a soulaching desire  
(won't you stay with me..)  
As time's standing still, they've praised a liar