

# 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?  
Now! Will you ever conclude as it turns to a lack?  
Deceivement, believe it do you feel it flow? As a weapon of your vanity They crave for a soul aching desire  
(Won't you play with me?)  
As time's standing still they've praised a liar So now let me get a single 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 soul aching 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 soul aching desire  
(Won't you play with me?)  
As time's standing still they've praised a liar They crave for a soul aching desire  
(Won't you play with me?)  
As time's standing still they've praised a liar

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