

# Ambivalent

## Nevermore

Blind and ambiguous, all part of the game  
I've feigned my ambivalence with a smile  
All my hate beneath me forms a cage  
All this time to form the man I became  
The sun in my hand becomes my despair  
For I still want the truth  
Play the fool so ignorant in the shadow of disdain  
Breeding your deception without eyes  
All my hate beneath me forms a cage  
All this time to form the man I became  
The sun in my hand becomes my despair  
For I still want the truth  
Play the fool so ignorant, deception is the game  
Bleeding hearts and soiled minds  
Reflect the state of our being  
All my hate beneath me forms a cage  
All this time to form the man I became  
The sun in my hand becomes my despair  
The sun in my hand becomes my despair  
Play the fool so ignorant, deception is the game  
Bleeding hearts and soiled minds  
Reflect the state of our being

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