Ambivalent

Nevermore

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

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