

Western Eyes

X-Teens

Forgotten throes at another's lie
The heart of love is their only light
Faithless greeds consolidating
Holding down sweet charity
 With western eyes
 And serpent's breath
 We lay our own
 Conscience to rest
 But I'm aching
 At the view
 Yes, I'm breaking
At the scenes just like you
They have values of a certain taste
The innocent they can hardly wait
 To crucify invalidating
 Turning to dishonesty
 With western eyes
 And serpent's breath
 They lay their own
 Conscience to rest
 But then they lie
And then they dare to be
Hidden heroes candidly
 So I'm aching
 At the view
 Yes, I'm breaking
At the scenes just like you
 I feel so cold
 On hookers and gin
 This mess we're in

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>