

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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