Tragic Faith

Lock Up

Chasing down and taking out Another life, a personal theft To live among the dead remains Is tragic faith and tempting fateThe dotted lines and blotted frames Betray the agony and rageLies a strategic blindly placed Feed a nation's voyeur traits Rumours bleed in every shape Faking cause for no one's sakesThe dotted lines and blotted frames Betray the agony and rage The dotted lines and blotted frames Betray the agony and rageFor all we know it could be us Who's next to be the tabloid slut The tragic faith is shedding tears For all the pretense all the yearsCaring when you should feel guilt Demanding more blood to be spilt For all we know it could be us Who's next to be the tabloid slutChasing down and taking out Another life, a personal theft To live among the dead remains Is tragic faith and tempting fateThe dotted lines and blotted frames

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Betray the agony and rage