

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>