## Brand New Sin, Vicious Cycles

Sick of life Sick of all this strife What do i have to replace I'm a total disgrace Look at me With my head in my hands Face in the sand Don't know who i am

Head spins heart dies Whoah here it comes again

Lost my pride Lost my Faight Vicious Cycles They waste my life away

Don't know why Even why i try I try to save face Loneliness i embrace I try to scream But i'm lost in a dream Stranded in need Abandoned to bleed

I gave and i gave Bbut all you gave me was this misery Your heart of stone where lies Engraved the way i used to be