

Clan Of Xymox, Troubled Soul

You say, you reached the point of no return
And I believe your faith has deserted you
You lie all the time
So pay for your freedom or pay for your crime
And the pleasure is mine
Like revenge is sweet on corrupted meat
The compulsion to feed the flames of greed

You take the easy way out your troubled soul

I lie, and do you lie when you believe
I fear that first dependency in years
You lie all the time
So pay for your freedom or pay for your crime
And the pleasure is mine
Like revenge is sweet on corrupted meat
The compulsion to feed the flames of greed

You take the easy way out your troubled soul

You show me how you feel, like a dog in the pouring rain
You won't fight, you won't fight, ever again
Burn, burn, burn

You take the easy way out your troubled soul