

# De/Vision, Harvester

I cannot trust another vow  
Another lie  
I won't accept a new deceit  
Before my eyes  
You poke the flame  
Of distrust in me  
No matter what you say  
You'll pay

You'll taste the pain  
I know  
You will harvest what you sow

I don't pretend to be a saint  
I am alive  
Nowhere to go  
No place I know  
You can follow close behind

You'll taste the pain...