

# Midasuno, Hypocrite

Nothing meant that much to me  
A chasm filled in time I'm losing touch  
Suffer sacrifice for screaming torch  
Avenue of scaling weekend march  
I need to know  
I want you, I need you, I'll bleed for you'  
Nothing meant that much to me  
Sunrise blinds confess your curtain call  
Invitation binds us all as one  
Disclosure of the vibe we shared so well

You make it hard for me to show  
You push me up against the wall  
Confound & dumb  
You're nothing - Hypocrite