Ministry, Stigmata

Stronger than reason Stronger than lies The only truth I know Is the look in your eyes ... The look in your eyes

Just like a car crash Just like a knife My favorite weapon Is the look in your eyes You've run out of lies

You've run out of lies
You've run out of lies
You've run out of lies
You've run out of lies
You've run out of lies
You've run out of lies
There's a ton locked in your empty eyes
Get out of my life

I'm chewing on glass And eating my fingers I'm not the one Who's run out of lies Lies

You've run out of lies You've run out of lies You've run out of lies You've run out of lies You've run out of time

Cutting my face And walking on splinters I lost my soul To the look in your eyes Your eyes

You ran out of lies You ran out of lies You ran out of lies You ran out of time

Stigmata

Oh, you have empty eyes, yes
Oh, you have empty eyes,
They tell me nothing, nothing but lies, yes
Yes