

# Thrice, Betrayal Is A Symptom

"Betrayal Is A Symptom"  
Album: The Illusion OF Safety (2002)

Faith,  
is not something that i grasp  
its something that i fake,  
as I'm slipping, as I'm falling through the cracks,  
faith  
without actions is a mask,  
for making the same mistakes  
as I'm slipping as I'm falling through the cracks.  
somehow i find beauty in our failings,  
somehow i find meaning in these lies  
somehow I'm made perfect in this fracture,  
your back is begging sweetly for my knives,  
I'm spilling blood,  
glancing down to hide my face,  
i walk with eyes closed tight through monuments of grace,  
somehow i find beauty in our failings,  
somehow i find meaning in these lies  
somehow I'm made perfect in this fracture,  
your back is begging sweetly for my knives!  
my faith is a front, I'm spilling blood,  
glancing down to hide my face, I walk with eyes closed  
through monuments of grace, I'm spilling blood  
glancing down to hide my face i walk with eyes closed  
through monuments of grace  
isn't it sweet how,  
trusted with angels,  
and how so quickly  
i break my promises?  
isn't it sweet, isn't it sweet, isn't it sweet, isn't it sweet?