

8stops7, Here Among The Wicked

Your ignorance is profit
Out here among the wicked
The selfish and the suspicious
There's a tragic unease
With being sincere
These hollow halls bear witness
Consumption is the business
There's a pat on your back
Keep all assassins near

But what you need to know
has no place in here

I am thought nave
For I have virgin views
I am bravery
For I have faith in you
I am thought nave
For I have virgin views
I am bravery
For I have faith in you

Faith in you

Your ignorance is profit
A criminal who talks with her hands in deeper pockets
Contemporary prophets
Drown in fear
These hollow halls bear witness
Compulsion is the business
Our feelings numb
Wisdom disappears

But what you need to know
Has no place in here

I am thought nave
For I have virgin views
I am bravery
For I have faith in you

I am thought nave
For I have virgin views
I am bravery
For I have faith in you
I will not blame you
if you find yourself in bed with thieves
I'm sorry that life
has much more of these

Ignorance!

I am thought nave
For I have virgin views
I am bravery
For I have faith in you
I am thought nave
For I have virgin views
I am bravery