

# Angel Dust, No More Faith

How do you feel, do you feel real good?  
Well, I do not believe  
Cos you seem to be someone else  
Than you pretend to be

Something crept into your mind  
Nimble as a snake  
It sells you shit for truth  
And you'll never recognise

No more .....

Do you wonder all the pain  
That is hidden within steel  
I'll tell you for nothing  
You only fear yourself

No more ..... no more faith

Love or hatred  
Pain or pleasure  
No escape from your sentimental treasures  
Better face the truth

All the money that you spend  
For beautycreams and masks  
Will never ever hide the scars  
That lies left on your face

No more ..... no more faith  
No more ..... no more faith