

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 recognice

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