

Audiovent, Remedy

Hey, can I borrow your faith?
I think mine's been misplaced.
You found another addiction.
And now you think you're saved.
And I don't want to hear what they are feeding to me.
And I can't swallow what they are screaming to me.
And I don't want to see where life is leading me.
And I can't believe it.
There'll be zero-fact in what you say.
Following beliefs of yesterday.
I don't need the answer.
And I don't need your remedy.
You feed me beliefs,
but I see an empty plate.
I say your remedy's guilt
for living everyday.
And I don't want to hear what they are feeding to me.
And I can't swallow what they are screaming to me.
And I don't want to know what fate is holding for me.
And I can't believe it.
There'll be zero-fact in what you say.
Following beliefs of yesterday.
I don't need the answer.
And I don't need your remedy.