

Creed, Torn

Peace... is what they tell me
Love... am I unholy
Lies... are what they tell me
Despise... you that control me

The peace is dead in my soul
I have blamed the reasons for
My intentions poor

Yes I'm the one who
The only one who
Would carry on this far

Torn... I'm filthy
Born... in my own misery
Stole... all that you gave me
Control... you claim you save me

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I have blamed the reasons for
My intentions poor

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Love... in my head
Lies... in my head

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