

Nevermore, Ambivalent

Blind and ambiguous, all part of the game
I've feigned my ambivalence with a smile

All my hate beneath me forms a cage
All this time to form the man I became

The sun in my hand becomes my despair
For I still want the truth

Play the fool so ignorant in the shadow of disdain
Breeding your deception without eyes

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All this time to form the man I became

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For I still want the truth

Play the fool so ignorant, deception is the game
Bleeding hearts and soiled minds
Reflect the state of our being

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