Propaganda, Vicious Circle

Days become years
Years become tears
Inside this maze
I've lost your trace

A prison cell
A lonely hell
All doors are locked
The key's been dropped

I've fallen prey to a delusion
Your pretty mask has been an illusion
Stupefying ways of sinning
Makes me miss the web you're spinning

Days become years
Years become tears
Inside this maze
I've lost your trace

A prison cell
A lonely hell
No candlelight
Repels the night

I've fallen prey to a delusion
Your pretty mask has been an illusion
Stupefying ways of sinning
Makes me miss the web you're spinning

You captured me inside a vicious circle
A helpless fly
You captured me inside a vicious circle
A helpless fly tangled up
In your spider web of lies

Days become years
Years become tears
The silent wall
Embraces all

An empty heart
Ignores the pain
Of love that's lost
When love's in vain

I've fallen prey to a delusion
Your pretty mask has been an illusion
Stupefying ways of sinning
Makes me miss the web you're spinning