

# Sick Of Change, Torn In Two

The cycle is repeated everyday,  
we pay for the senseless live we portray.  
It's seen on the T.V. screen;  
the world is on fire, watch it gleam.

(Chorus)

The charred remains reveal the emptiness of our souls.  
These days have been foretold.

Selfishness reigns sumptuous,  
rejected is the truth that sets you free,  
beliefs are in false prophecy.  
But I believe in the one who died for you and me.