

Vent, 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 is 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