

Soul For Sale

De/Vision

Driven by a dubious truth
Lost in countless doubts
Flying on the wings of youth
Ever far from nous
Swallow what you hate the most
Fly into the blue
Soon you'll end up as the ghost
Of what once was you

Waiting for the sun to shine
Lay relief on me
Wishing god can hear my whine
Plant belief in me
Nourished by a hope that feeds
A dying zest for life
Stumbling on the path that leads
To a mine of light

When I look into the skies
Then I have to realize
That your love has left me cold
Keep your grace and let me go
When I look into the skies
Then I have to realize
That your greatness is a tale
And my soul is not for sale

When I look into the skies