

Virtues of Humanity

Wardrum

Power, belief and will
Virtues of humanity
Abundant and scarce
Holy, godlike, divine
Borders of insanity
A blessing and a curse

Despite their genuine devotion
Faith appears to save no one

Even though we all know that
Our time is running out
Some of us still believe
God loves us all
Though his doomsday's upon us

Horror, tremor, dismay
Victims of normality
Blind hope and despair
Feel me, hear me, believe
Reawakened vanity
So common yet so rare

Lost in bitter-sweet emotions
Apathy infects us all

Even though we all know
That our time is running out
Some of us still believe
God loves us all
Though his doomsday's upon us

Faith's the ultimate fallacy
It's the substance of things hoped for
The conviction of things hoped for
The conviction of things not seen