

# Brand New Sin, Vicious Cycles

Sick of life  
Sick of all this strife  
What do i have to replace  
I'm a total disgrace  
Look at me  
With my head in my hands  
Face in the sand  
Don't know who i am

Head spins heart dies  
Whoah here it comes again

Lost my pride  
Lost my Faight  
Vicious Cycles  
They waste my life away

Don't know why  
Even why i try  
I try to save face  
Loneliness i embrace  
I try to scream  
But i'm lost in a dream  
Stranded in need  
Abandoned to bleed

I gave and i gave  
Bbut all you gave me was this misery  
Your heart of stone where lies  
Engraved the way i used to be