

Through the Eyes of the Broken

Glamour of the Kill

As we towards to sunset
Every day is like another eternity
We took everything we came for
And we left behind and fucking catastrophe

Who would have known
It would end up this way
Just left alone
It could have been a different story

Open your eyes and look towards the light
Who's left to blame, well you are
And we look back on this and see what we've become

Here comes another day of bloodshed
Every scream I hear is lost in my memories
It might be wrong but we need it
We're addicted to the kill, it's our ecstasy

We should have known
We would turn out this way
Our heart's so cold
Yeah, it was all too easy

Open your eyes and look towards the light
Who's left to blame, well you are
And we look back on this and see what we've become

We feel no guilt and no remorse
There is no turning back for us
We choose this life forever

The tides will rise
The weakest will drown
In all the evil we brought to this land
And as they try to turn back the time
They know their destiny lies in my hands
They will suffer...

We created this path of destruction
We see our lives through the eyes of the broken

We created this path of destruction
We see our lives through the eyes of the broken

The tides will rise
The weakest will drown
Ans it's killing me, killing me now

The tides will rise
The weakest will drown
Ans it's killing me, killing me now

The tides will rise
The weakest will drown
Ans it's killing me, killing me now

The tides will rise
The weakest will drown