

1968

The Secret

Marching down the road I look back to see who is lost
Forget about the past, I will leave my name behind my back, behind me, forsaken
Head against the walls I will burn every fucking flag in front of everyone, betrayed.
To hear their screams louder
Blood all over the ground, fertilizer for the disease
It grows high, it grows lonely
Another riot is born right now, another widow cry in front of me betrayed
Isolated from this tragedy. Fated for a deeper void.
There's no light to see outside just a dark night filled with all your fears
Today's ending and there's no light to see anymore, everything is gone
Betrayed. Forsaken. Unsaved.