

Turmoil

156/Silence

How could we save us, when this world would break us
A faulty perception of lies
As if you've ever seen the world through my eyes
Like thieves draining the world of its youth
Deception parading and masquerading as truth

Destined to fail (how could we see)
We brought ourselves to this fate (how this could be)
Hoping it's anything but too late (too late)
We created this world of lust

Consumed by consumerism
Manipulated by

Materials
With nothing to save us from ourselves