

When did it become routine to follow the weak  
In a world led by hypocrites,  
Rapists, liars and thieves.  
With empty threats of false prophets,  
You'll never get the best of me  
Welcome in the cruel stings of reality

Stuck- on a spinning time bomb  
Tick tick tick, its just a matter of time  
Thousands of years procrastinating  
Force fed threats of no after life  
I'm not living for nothing,  
I'm just waiting for a reason to die  
I refuse to spend the rest of my life  
Praying to an empty sky  
In a living hell

No peace  
No justice  
If there is a god,  
He abandoned us  
No love  
No savior  
No one watching over us  
In a time where  
Only power is wealth  
And our fear condemns  
Us all into  
A living hell

I've been pushed and pulled past the point of no return  
From who i was and wouldn't be.  
Seen truths, fed lies  
Felt the cold but that's how it goes.  
It goes and goes and goes  
When your born alone as you die the last thing  
In the world that you need is more time.  
In a living hell