

# Unreachable

As We Fight

Eternal upgrading standards.  
Unreachble but still we aim to become anything but ourselves.  
We accept everything though it rapes.  
We accept everything though it kills.  
Now I search for truth in all that I got left and I'll find sal  
vation in  
Me.  
This world demands perfection.  
They're killing us everyday.  
They're raping our mind with false hope of a happier existence.  
I'll rather be imperfect of perfection.  
Life is pushed aside.  
Profit held so high.  
Unreachable.