

Never Be The Same

Bad Wolves

Keep sitting in the search
Curse reverses again
Gods haunting you
If you'd rather be insane
I'd rather be in flames, fuck it
It's just the way it goes

When there's no getting better
The sick n twisted gather
A pound of flesh turns gold

You said it yourself
This heavens a hell
I can't believe this is happening
It's not good that we dwell
It just doesn't sit well
You know I'll never be the same
You know I'll never be the same

Weep, cry, looking up, in and out of your burns
Gods haunting you
It's so heavy yes the crown
All the weight keeps beating you down
It's just the way it's sold

When there's no getting better
The sick n twisted gather
A pound of flesh turns gold

You said it yourself
This heavens a hell
I can't believe this is happening
It's not good that we dwell
It just doesn't sit well
There's no point for apologies
If making amends is a fight that saves
I'd rather die than be buried awake

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