

Better Off Dead

Beneath the Massacre

Setting standards just to hear the sound of annihilation.
And I partake to this act of global suicide. Setting standards
just to feel life collapse by itself.
And I take a last look at this land burned to the point of no r
eturn.
Standing aside all my life, silent witness of this world that I
hate so much.
Dehumanised once for all. Apathy rules my life. Not much can to
uch me now.
Apathy rules my life. This world is what we've made it:
This life is not worth the pain we must face everyday.
Wasting what is left, spiting my blood to the face of humanity.
Wasting what is left. I chose peace.
I chose my own death. Burning what is left. Spitting my blood a
t the face of humanity.
Burning what is left. I chose peace. I chose my own death.
This life has brought us pain. Pain has brought us hate. Hate l
ed us to fear.
Fear has brought us death. This agony called life is coming to
an end.
Stoicism in my veins. I embrace the end. This time there's no t
urning back.
Standing aside all my life, silent witness of this world that I
hate so much.
Dehumanised once for all. Apathy rules my life, not much can to
uch me now.
Apathy rules my life. This world is what we've made it: This me
ans war.