

## Bitter

### Beneath the Massacre

As failure becomes so imminent, broken, I walk away;  
Was this all in vain?

We once had a dream... it's now dying  
Helpless I assist, I assist to our utopia's end

All these years spent building this foundation...  
Now trading hope for sorrow  
What have we done?  
All these years spend building...  
Was this all in vain?

Never felt as lonely as in this crowd  
All these empty eyes staring at me...  
I won't make it through the night...  
Won't make it without you...

Reach out for my hand and help me chase the taste of bitterness  
that fills my mouth  
Let me hear your voice just like you used to...  
I can take the pain when you're by my side  
Don't let lust and greed have the best of you  
Beaten, vanquished; is this how it ends? How it ends?

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Helpless I assist, I assist to our utopia's end  
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Was this all in vain?