

## Dead Code

Born from Pain

Life has bled my senses  
Ripped up the peace inside  
I touch the coming darkness  
Wounds gasping open wide  
Too real to close the case  
The drone goes on and on  
Heralding the end, but I hold out...

To save myself  
The code seems dead inside  
Watching my every step  
Alone I fight tonight

Seconds flashing by  
Now insight's making way  
As minutes waste it self  
On hours...

Of these days  
The code seems dead inside  
Watching my every step  
Alone I fight tonight

Prepare to face it  
Prepare to fight  
Nothing's that blissful can be constant in our lives  
Nothing is sacred  
Nothing is safe  
Things that make us stronger can just crush us any day