

# Dark Matrix

Bumblefoot

I'm lost inside my own division, i'm breaking through a  
loose infection,  
i try to go on, with no direction, i barely know if  
this is living...

And what i know is that no one is giving where fall to  
die, the clock is ticking,  
and no one has the answers 'cause is so easy to keep  
asking questions...

I TRIED AND TRIED!!  
TO MAKE THINGS BETTER, WITH HOPE AND EYES,  
I THOUGH I COULD GET IT...WE TELL OURSELF,  
IS EASY IF YOU FIGHT!!!

WE LOOK AWAY SEATING INTO DARKNESS,  
THE PRICE WE PAY, IT AIN'T WHAT MATTERS!,  
WHEN THE WATCH GO COLD,  
AND EYES GONE CLOSE,  
I HAVE TO KNOW HOW CAN I MAKE IT...  
ALIVE

I try and try, but no one will listen,  
the endless fight to move a distance of endless roads  
we keep on walking,  
infect our bones with bioliquids...

Dragging tools, our path have changed, too bad to know,  
try if is not asking the answers right before i write  
things,  
and ocupate to reach the sky...

I TRIED AND TRIED!!  
TO MAKE THINGS BETTER,  
WITH HOPE AND EYES,  
I THOUGH I COULD GET IT...  
WE TELL OURSELF,  
IS EASY IF YOU FIGHT!!!

WE LOOK AWAY SEATING INTO DARKNESS,  
THE PRICE WE PAY, IT AIN'T WHAT MATTERS!,  
WHEN THE WATCH GO COLD,  
AND EYES GONE CLOSE,  
I HAVE TO KNOW HOW CAN I MAKE IT...  
ALIVE

the watch gone cold,  
the eyes gone closed,  
i got to know...  
i got to know...

WE LOOK AWAY SEATING INTO DARKNESS,  
THE PRICE WE PAY,  
IT AIN'T WHAT MATTERS!,  
WHEN THE WATCH GO COLD,  
AND EYES GONE CLOSE,  
I HAVE TO KNOW HOW CAN I MAKE IT...

ALIVE