

A dying breed

Burden Of Grief

Our life, failing humanity
Our rules, lack of sincerity
No hope, ignorance bothers me
Loafing day by day, don't give a fuck to society
We're about to kill ourselves to live
Rising anger filled with hate and outrage
Humanity is dying on and on
Standing at the edge of time of our world
Authority will lead us to decline
The media manipulate the masses
We will only have ourselves to blame
The fate is in our hands to change it

We're living on the edge, our life's a mortal sin
We are not here forever, we are a dying breed

Emptiness is shining in our eyes
Already dead, we didn't even know it
No one hears the voices from the past
Destined to repeat the faults of old days
The clock runs out, we're crying in despair
Terrifying fear without exception
Vultures polishing their silverware
The time has come, the truth of Revelation
The end, see the world's suffering
Envy, jealous to everything
Forlorn, no room for confidence
Wasteful every day, don't care for our futurity
No faith, loss of veracity
Erase, signs of morality
Decline, suffer in agony
Masses follow fools, beyond the edge of insanity