

Cannibal

Bury Tomorrow

All I see is a world of cannibals
I'm not sure that we've been looking for an antidote
How are we locked in this dream
And where the fuck have you been
I'm pretty sure that we will die here

I'm not sorry for the things I've done
I swear to god this path has only just begun
It's blood for blood
It's flesh to stone
I think this time around I'll do it on my own

Everyone is waiting
For the pieces that we left to fall
We keep waiting, for these cannibals

The sky is turning dark, the ice is wearing thin
I feel like ending it here, before the void sinks in
We have been living in an endless world of hate
How can you change what you can't fight for?

I'm not sorry for the things I've done
I swear to god this path has only just begun
It's blood for blood
It's flesh to stone
I think this time around I'll do it on my own

Everyone is waiting
For the pieces that we left to fall
We keep waiting, for these cannibals

Everyone is waiting
For the pieces that we left to fall
We keep waiting, but you're still crawling

We are sick, we are tired
We are born from fire
Can we find our way back to the start?

(We are sick, we are tired
We are born from fire)

I hate to say
I hope you burn in hell
No more message to spread
No more stories to tell

I hate to say
I hope you burn in hell
No more message to spread
No more stories to tell!
No more stories to tell!

Everyone is waiting
For the pieces that we left to fall
We keep waiting, for these cannibals