

# Destructive Ground

Chastain

Who died and made you god to tell me what I should do  
How I choose to live my life is not up to you  
What you need is a dosage of reality  
Get the axe, I need to gain my sanity

Only one solution, it's coming down  
Gonna dig your own grave on destructive ground

When were you resurrected, you know it all  
Selling fear to shock the weak is not control  
Of something you know nothing of  
So don't pretend, you can justify the means, until the  
end

Only one solution, it's coming down  
Gonna dig your own grave on destructive ground

Fear of death tears at your soul  
In this life, you'll never know

You can have your empty words  
High upon your throne  
Praying on the agony of the unknown  
When you wallow in misery, it's such a shame  
Wasted thought will never solve the mystery

Only one solution, it's coming down  
Gonna dig your grave on destructive ground

Dig yourself an early grave  
Worry your whole life away  
Listen, destructive ground