Fallen victim, feel the weight of the world Crush the thought of what could have been Will it end here? Have you given enough? Did you reach your death bed alive? Falling further than ever, no more From victim to killer, forgive you for failing the mentor Taking over what little is left of you Your battle called self destruction isn't what it used to be No hope for the disillusioned so forget what you see There's not enough here to go around So unfortunately you're the one with the shortest straw And I guess that you is me, stand and defend Save the little that's left Never let the past show no regret, break the broken Given all the remains and take heed from the silence spoken No room for failure, depends on a lifeless center Living for a shadow of closure Leaving nothing but the chaos because of you No hope for the disillusioned