

Worn Down

GEL

Last fond look around this room
Have an inkling it could be your tomb
Perhaps this future could take a turn
There is hope to be discerned

Betrayed, no brother of mine
Family is law
I am the crime

First moment we lock eyes, searching for the key to my demise

Betrayed, no brother of mine
Family is law
I am the crime

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Devoted to your pain
In memory, a legacy stained
Peeling through your lies
Turn in deep
A surprise

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Family is law
I am the crime

Betrayed, no brother of mine
Family is law
I am the crime