

Hostile

Get The Shot

I strive to stay alive
In a place where the sun never shines
Severe anguish fills the spite
I'm done with searching for light into the depths of night

Disaffected, set to bite
I'll strangle every parasite who tries to break in my mind
Death is breathing down my neck
Left with nothing, I'll never sleep at rest

In the struggle for life
Getting out means to KILL OR DIE
Bound to fight not to live but survive
I'm sick of being, sick of trying
When there's nothing in sight
When there's nothing in sight

I've been living a bad dream
While the rest of the world stays asleep
I've been living a bad dream
Drowning deeper in a river of red tears

In the struggle for life
Getting out means to KILL OR DIE
Bound to fight not to live but survive
I'm sick of being, sick of trying
When there's nothing in sight
When there's nothing in sight

Born from hatred, cursed to be preying
I'll watch your empire of lies crumble down and explode
Loss of meaning, desperate for killing
Eye for an eye pricks, you're done, now the knife's at your throat

Hostile to this fucking life