

Prometheus

Get The Shot

I don't want to wake up, I'd just rather be dead
Than live ashamed with a sword hanging over my head
I better rush through the fire with my eyes wide shut
Hold my head in my hands and beg for life to stop

Everyday fuels the pain
Now I'm looking at the barrel kid
The season never changes
The sorrow never quits

Let the chaos arise

Been to hell and back only to see
Death's a gift on the path to serenity
Faced with ruins, the judgment is all clear
Life won't miss you

Bleeding out and starving for mercy
Life is torture, relentless hostility
Save your prayers and don't fear the fall
Because life won't miss you

No way to run, nowhere to hide, it's all vain
There's no chance of relief
No way to run, nowhere to hide, it's all vain
Face eternal defeat

So here I am
Suffering a life of endless torment
So here I stand
Taking punches that the blind pigs can't take

Nobody will survive among the dead
Nobody will survive this world of pain

We're all deaf and blind to the promise of better times
Live and stand by your hate - YOUR HATE!

Stand by your hate, stand by your hate
The only way out of this worthless nightmare
Stand by your hate, stand by your hate
The only cure against the ceaseless pain

End your fucking life
End your fucking life
End your fucking life
End your fucking life
And let go