

Terminal Slaughter

Get The Shot

I'm done with striving for nothing
Waging a fight I will not win
Can't keep this body from sinking
Nothing can save me from my fate
I'm sick of feeding the guts of the rats
Resigned to self-sacrifice under the vultures' sight

Time to face defeat
Well they say time heals the wounds but not fucking mine

I see no hope beyond the night
But found the truth while staring into death's eyes
It's time to leave it all behind
Digging my grave with nothing but affliction in sight
Condemned to forever rot from the inside
Well they say time heals the wounds but not fucking mine

All is pain
It's all in vain
Got no faith, nothing else to seek
My life is not what it used to be
Infinite gloom's all that's left to reach
How can I live when the sword's hanging over me
Time heals nothing

I'd rather slit my fucking throat than play your fall-guy
Hang me to bleed, skin me alive, I'll never bow down
Time heals nothing
Time heals nothing

I'm sick of feeding the guts of the rats
Resigned to self-sacrifice under the vultures' sight
Time to face defeat
When there's no faith left to preach
It's time to face defeat
Time to face defeat
Time to face defeat

I see no light above
And no one left to love
Now blood is meant to spill
Terminal slaughtering
Terminal slaughtering

Crushed by the darkness
Time heals nothing

"Hail to the king, baby"