

# No More Lives To Go

Greg Puciato

My father died in the evening of tomorrow  
Never alive but still breathing in his sorrow  
My mother cried through the mourning at her gallows  
Bleed for the sky when it's pouring blood so shallow  
(Shallow)

Guide your will  
Forcibly like a missile  
Ride through hell  
Soon you'll feel you're invincible  
Oh

If I'm a lie you believe in never follow  
Look for a sign but you're reaping fields gone fallow  
(Fallow)

Guide your will  
Forcibly like a missile  
Ride through hell  
Soon you'll feel you're invincible  
Oh, build it up  
There's no weakness in this world  
Now you're a god  
Soon you'll kill like an animal  
An animal

No more lives to go  
No more lives to go now  
No more lives to go  
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