

Nightmare

Heart of a Coward

Our lives will flash before our eyes
Stripped of all absolution
Predestined to worship what we should despise
Only then to have our senses arrested
An endless cycle of the same old mistakes
Living hand to mouth and counting the days
When surrounded by such negativity, it's impossible for us to break free from
Degradation of all sanity
To live and die with the world laid at our feet
We must rise, realise, purify
Rise, and realise we're born to die

Next in line
Born to die
End of life
Is it too late to start again?
Or is this just the start of the end
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