

Nothing

(Hed) P.E.

Nothing ventured
Nothing gained
Its the fight in the dog
Not the size
You can't subjugate
The willing
Until nothing is left
For you

The ground is moving
Beneath your feet
There's no use fighting
Accept your fate
You're fucking helpless
Its fucking sweet
This time was always coming
Your history rests in peace

Nothing ventured
Nothing gained
Its the fight in the dog
Not the size
You can't subjugate
The willing
Until nothing is left
For you

... You are... You are not
... You are... Nothing

So you thought
You could dance with the devil
Now you're lost
Under my control

I am the truth
I am the lies

I am your maker
Your undertaker

Nothing ventured
Nothing gained
Its the fight in the dog
Not the size
You can't subjugate
The willing
Until nothing is left
For you

I'm double-faced
With no heartbeat

Forever erased
I'm your defeat

My victory taste

So fucken sweet

Your time was always compressed
Your history rests