Wish to forget bygone days
Ignore the here and now
Afraid about the future
Nothing at all in hands
Wish to forget bygone days
Ignore the here and now
Afraid about the future
I'm dead

Glory's the worst of liars Deceiving with her promises She drags you up to the top Each passing day, you forgot

Wasting time's your blame
Death is here
Not more far but
It belongs to past
What shall I do now?
Wasting time's your blame
Death is here
No more far but
It belongs to past
Death is here
Try to escape

Everyday I spend here
I swear I'll dig my hole
Always written in my mind
Will be the sense of this life

Glory's the worst of liars Deceiving with her promises She drags you up to the top Each passing day, you forgot

Life happens while you're absent Usless without positive vibes is growing up a betrayal to dreams born under the storm

DEATH IS HERE...
NO MORE FAR....