

## Your World

Hellshock

Dregs - this bright world fades  
Demand - by your hand  
Cycle and spinning  
No end or beginning

Your world  
The life you sold  
Your world  
Is growing old

Live young and die fast  
Forgot the past  
Poison's left its mark  
Suddenly its dark  
Reality rears its head  
Writhing under your bed  
And lurking in your closet

Your world  
The life you sold  
Your world  
Is growing old

Friends come and go  
Reap what you sow  
Obsessing it's late  
No one will wait  
you've danced the last time  
and empty life you find  
and a pointless death

Your world  
The life you sold  
Your world  
Is growing old