Cold War

Incendiary

I'll curse the day

But I will not accept defeat
I will not accept sickening psychology
Because the pain I have is the pain that I created
I'm a product of a society separated

By thoughtful stares of a thoughtless crowd
This world is poisoned
By injustices that they've avowed

I'll curse the day I relied on anyone but myself
I'll curse the day I relied on anyone but myself
I'll curse the day I relied on anyone but myself
I'll curse the day I relied on anyone but myself

But I will not accept defeat
I will not accept sickening psychology
Because the pain I have is the pain that I created
I'm a product of a society separated

Though I become preoccupied
With this pollution of lies
I've been finding ways to keep my head on straight
I don't reminisce about the better days

To see, to touch, to feel this pain

My life is a cold war for progression
A battle of wits and minds instead of weapons
My life is a cold war for progression
A battle of wits and minds instead of weapons

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!