

I struggle to survive in this fucking existence
When every new morning brings a sober assessment
Of where I am, where I've been, and what I need to be
Forget the past, stand and face whats in front of me
But for better or worse, I carry on

I carry on...

We decide our own demise
We decide our own demise
We decide our own demise
We decide our own demise

But I'll always be reminded of the pain that I hold
Because the ones who never loved me wrote the stories I've told
And this shadow of doubt shakes my confidence
So I gotta hide my soul for fear of consequence

So I still survive but can you say the same?
Because I'm laying flowers at your grave
Before the bloods been drained

I never forgive and I never forget

I never forgive and I never forget
So I wrote you off because I know you'd quit
I never forgive and I never forget
I'll watch you fail every chance I fucking get