

No Half Measures

Ingested

I, will pay the price of nothingness
No second chance and no half measures
I thrive in torment nonetheless
When the past consumes the present there will be no future

It's not fighting for me it's defending yourself
Now stand up and be counted or sit on the shelf
If you want to believe then get ready to learn
The die is cast, the bridges burned

Remove reality I live inside a vacuum
I never wanted to be myself, what's the fucking value?

Oh, the cost to fill the emptiness
The crushing weight of all the pressure
I thrive in torment nonetheless
When the past consumes the present there will be no fucking future

Fuck your gods and fuck your kings, fuck your bastard martyrs
We're the ones who suffer first in the dirt
We're the ones in the trenches

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We're all worthless anyway

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The things we hate, that we create
Within our mob mentality
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Subscribe to my philosophy
The end's epoch, now cull the flock
Shepherds of catastrophe

Entwine and merge with me
Don't you want to be free?
Just step inside, come and see
And trust the beast in me

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The crushing weight of all the pressure
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No future
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