Sour Everythings

Intronaut

Better sorry than safe
We miss the forest for the trees
Deaf to what we won't hear
The silence brings us to our knees
Surreality has let itself back in
And we will see the writing on the wall
We'll never know if it will end tonight
We'll never be the shadow of what we fear
All the pain that lies ahead
Will show me that this is just a dream
And fill all believers' hearts with dread
The worst is rarely ever seen
May your first day in hell last a thousand years
And let it start today