

Dead Limbs

Killer Be Killed

No one can see
Blinders up uncertainty
Oceans alive
Ride the wave or you sink
Lack of connect
Throwing shade unto me
Lost all connection

Our wheels keep turning
Always remind you thoughts of yesterday
And we chase the ghost away
They haunt you, haunt you everyday

Bridging our fate to exist and repeat
We recognize our decline apathy
Echo distortion the sound I receive
No more direction

Our wheels keep turning
Always remind you thoughts of yesterday
And we chase the ghost away
They haunt you, haunt you everyday

You're facing the wild on your own
The weeds and the thorns overgrown
Attempted to push it away
You'll choke when you swallow the day

You're facing the wild on your own
You're facing the wild on your own

All of the days you had now gone
They never came back
The flame was out too long
They never came back
The flame was out too long
They never came back

Furious soundwaves

Blasphemy
Catastrophe
Travesty
Insanity

Our wheels keep turning
Always remind you thoughts of yesterday
And we chase the ghost away
They haunt you, haunt you everyday

Our wheels keep turning
Always remind you thoughts of yesterday
And we chase the ghost away
They haunt you, haunt you everyday