

## 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