

Faceless Name

More Than Life

Nothing but a name on a grave
is what we all we be
as death is only a step away,
turning cold with yesterday
Blister blue, with frozen knuckles still reaching out for an answer
but I tell myself I'm nothing (everyday) I'll never change a thing
Is this just growing up? I'm so confused.
Lost without hope, no direction no excuse
I'll never gain ground with one foot in my grave live for today
,
hope for tomorrow (they say)
Save myself from broken dreams,
Save myself from sleepless screams
This is reality, this is my legacy,
my heart has already died,
I'm nothing but a faceless name.
A fucking faceless name