

## Portrait of Decay

Motograter

There is no light at the end of the tunnel  
There is only pain and suffering  
On hands and knees we crawl through broken dreams  
Always trying to become something

A shadow hangs over us all  
Consuming everything in its wake  
So drained of every ounce of hope  
That we keep making the same fucking mistakes

Under the weight of the crashing waves  
There is no hope, it's all been washed away  
So beaten down and so thrown away  
I am broken, a portrait of decay

The taste of failure  
Still lingers in my mouth  
Slowly becoming part of me  
I am a nightmare  
Blackened to my core  
And happiness was never meant for me

Collapsing beneath the crushing weight  
Taking all the air out of me  
The sun may never rise again  
And you and I were never meant to be

Under the weight of the crashing waves  
There is no hope, it's all been washed away  
So beaten down and so thrown away  
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I've got nothing left to lose  
I've got nothing left to lose  
I've got nothing left to lose  
I've got nothing left to lose

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There is no hope, it's all been washed away  
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A portrait of decay