

Without Morals

Nevermore

Thread the path of sin and sorrow
Swimming to the wreck
If you slowly pull the news you choose
To wake us if you're dead

So until you until you cannot feel
The pressure never dies

Without morals we wither
We might as well be gone
I believe in the other world
We cannot right our wrongs

If you lie to me, you slander me
This is why I hate you
Your petulant seed is a dying breed
This why I hate you

Scream ... into the grave

Unrelenting and unrepentant
Suffer guilt in chains
So until you cannot you die
The lines refuse to bend

Without morals we wither
We might as well be gone
I believe in the other world
We cannot right our wrongs

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This is why I hate you
Your petulant seed is a dying breed
This why I hate you
You lie to me, you slander me
This is why I hate you
You lie to me, you slander me
This is why I hate

Roll the dice
The plot device
Is the fallacy in disguise

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The pressure never dies

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