

While We Serve

Orbit Culture

I'll be damned
With the fear in us
We chose the violent side of things in all
We always have chosen blood and gore, above others

I'll be damned
With the fear in us
We walk with silent mouths throughout it all
We believe what we think we saw, it's coming

Unforeseen, the violence of this dream
This nightmare we conceived
The falling of this world we try to kill

Instead these empty words
Fills up the patients world
We're going for a quick fix, while we serve

While we serve

(With patience we show our worth)

I'll be damned
In the searing flames
We chose the violent side of things again
We always have chosen guns and gold, above others

I'll be damned
The claws in us
We walk with blindfold eyes throughout this life
We believe what we think we saw, it's coming

While we serve
While we serve

In addiction of a fiction

While we serve
While we serve

In addiction of a fiction

Unforeseen, the violence of this dream
This nightmare we conceived
The falling of this world we try to kill

Instead these empty words
Fills up the patients world
We're going for a quick fix, while we serve

While we serve
While we serve

In addiction of a fiction

While we serve
While we serve

In addiction of a fiction

The fear they plot
Our life as prize
I see the light
Vanishing colors

The wheel of flames
In a cold black sky
I welcome it
And now I die

I have served
I believed in a good deed
I believed we could've fixed this
I believed I could find it
I have served
And I've fallen to my knees
And I've begged for my ending
I've believed I could find the meaning

I'm taking it elsewhere
Where I can rest in peace
I'm taking it elsewhere now

I'm taking it elsewhere
Where I can die instead
I'm taking it elsewhere now

I'm dying alone
I'm dying alone

The violence, what the world now prefers

I'm dying alone
I'm dying alone

The violence we served to us all