

This Cold Life

Paradise Lost

I can take one day to achieve my goal, then it starts again.
In this circumstance that I call my own dreams just don't deliver.

I never needed foes forever feeling low cause they break me down
cannot fake
this frown.

I never took offence I never swore in advance but I'll break you down with my
poison mouth again.

I cannot deny bittersweet recline to a sole religion
It's a certain way that I'm feeling host to a new deception...