

REQUIEM_05

Rave the Requiem

From the time you're a child 'til the time you get gray, you're dying. We've had as much of this world as you're gonna get. Let's just begone with it. Let's be done with the agony of it.

Headwind, steep hills, I'm deadbeat
It ain't easy to feel what I feel
I accept my defeat, new life, clean slate
Fracking in hell for the fuel for my hate

Out of pure spite, I won't bring the light
My church is built on fiction and lies
Let the dead march on, let me wage war against God

I believe there will be no afterlife for me
A cold, empty space is all there is left to see
I gotta breathe, gotta heal to the requiem of dreams
As I turn into the monster that I was always meant to be

Headwind, steep hills, I'm deadbeat
It ain't easy to dream what I dream
I'm weaving my fate, lost in a haze
A slave to a life that will be my death

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I exist to remind you
That your instincts will guide you
The only thing you will find in existence is lies
And indifference to spite you

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