

Cradle To The Grave

Simone Simons

Born brave, then enslaved
We search for meaning, we cave
So cold, the tale unfolds
Building our castles, just to watch them fall

And this is your life

We are born to dance in chains
To a symphony of pain
From cradle to the grave

Life's a bitch, then you die

Through the corridors of time
We struggle and we strive
From cradle to the grave

March in time in a line on the edge of this knife

Dark road, pay the toll
No star to guide us, we walk alone
Last stand, hand in hand
Follow the sorrow to a fate unknown

And this is your life

As life's pages slowly turn
We live but never learn
From cradle to the grave

Life's a bitch, then you die

Promised dreams, all destroyed
We walk into the void
From cradle to the grave

March in time in a line on the edge of this knife

From cradle to the grave
(We are born to dance in chains)
From cradle to the grave

Life's a bitch, then you die

From cradle to the grave
To a symphony of pain
From cradle to the grave

March in time in a line on the edge of this knife