

# 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