

Pale-Hearted

Sinbreed

Stubborn thrive
And cross the burden
Feet on the ground, got them pinned down
Filled with lead
Maintain resistance
To a non increasing knowhow

Red turns blue
The night will rise
A sunset sails, takes a day away
What once were facts
Is now outrageous
And the border's led astray

The one thing left that keeps you warm around is
The pressing cold that remained
Embraces bodies left to die

We were used as bait
We hallucinate
Toxic gas tricks the mind and lungs
See the light come close
Grab you by the throat
Feel your heart pulse inside your head

Burns and fries your spite
Killing the inside
Chemicals drug what we controlled
We submit our all
Gave it all to fall
Committed treason by the pale-hearted

A weakened knee
A shaky spine
Collapses like stones in high water
When they decide
To leave the battle
And leave you to the slaughter

You call it free
You call it trapped
You call it out, hoping help will come
Light dims with
Believe of chances
Facing miracles in reality