These eyes see bright when shone under a hard light Red vision when this world keeps bleeding No power when you've got no meaning

Despise but be wise, don't hide in your disguise Lemme see you when your heart starts beating Hard knows hard, there's no deceiving

Keep playing like you know what's real Complacency's a form of madness No sympathy, no cure

It's a sickness, I'm sure
And we're fighting with our fists to feel pure
Complacency's a form of weakness
No sympathy, no cure

Decide in your mind which way that you will die Disciple of a fucked up way? Feel nothing when I see your grave

Keep playing like you know what's real Complacency's a form of madness No sympathy, no cure

It's a sickness, I'm sure
And we're fighting with our fists to feel pure
Complacency's a form of weakness
No sympathy, no cure
I'm here burning when your heart turns cold
Point the finger shift the blame, you're the devil you know