Clear eyes are quickly getting blurry All I feel is this fury And while mind sits to rot I'm trying to forget what I've been taught Nothing is real, it's an illusion, it's a trick The fog is getting thick, the fog is getting thick I've lost my soul and there's no going back Life seems to only have one fucking track Into darkness I go Don't pull me away Cause if I wanted to live I would have told you to say What's the difference between life and death? I've been cursing your name with my every breath My soul is dead My soul is dead And all I can do is dig my own grave The way you act you must think it's funny But I know that life is not about love or money Life has no meaning, I'm sure of it now I'll take you to hell after taking my bow No need for you to hear Everything is perfectly clear What's the difference between life and death? I've been cursing your name with my every breath My soul is dead My soul is dead And all I can do is dig my own grave Things are looking fucking bleak