

No Saviours

Sylosis

On a knife's edge
On this ice again
Do you thirst knowledge or acknowledgement?
How does it feel to be watched at all times?
A million eyes can't read between the lines
I want to see a pawn remove a king
But it's a rigged board
So fuck them all

No saviours but us
No saints you can trust
Disengage from the world's stage
Let the machine rust

Desperate people in a desperate world
Nowhere to turn with your fingerprints burned
How does it feel to be ostracised?
A scapegoat? Or the sacrifice?
At what point do you turn on your own flesh and blood?

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Eat of their darkness
Drink of their poison
Inhabit their hell
There's nowhere else to run
Climbed the walls to find
Nothing on the other side

We were sinking from the onset
Longing to forget
So we cut ourselves off
From the world we reject

And we curse the skies
For feeling so worthless
Well, there's one thing we share
We received the same curses

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