

No Name Graves

The Last Ten Seconds of Life

You ever seen a man's brains?

Nothing was left to bury
Ripped from all memory

Into nightmares
Yeah, a guilty conscience
Kneel by your bedside
Forgiveness tempts you, but it can't change what you've done
The answer now and always the same
A cold, dark hole, a grave with no name

Prison, living in poison
Blurring your vision
Starting to rot
Killing what you were thinking
If seeing is believing
Then I think not

Burning what you were believing
Burning what you were seeing
Grinded to the finest form and banished from existence

Into nightmares
A guilty conscience
Kneel by your bedside
Forgiveness tempts you, but it can't change what you've done
The answer now and always the same
Cold, dark hole, grave with no name

No name grave for a two-faced fake
Eat the fucking dirt

Weak men like you die as dogs
Belly up, left to rot
Trapped in this prison
Drowning in the poison that flowed from your words and your thoughts
Weak men like you die as dogs
Belly up, left to rot
Trapped in this prison
Drowning in the poison that flowed from your words and your thoughts

No one knows you
No one remembers you
No one knows you
No one remembers you