

Here Come The Rains

This Is Hell

I've been thrown into this mess,
now I'm just trying to survive.
This is the sound of a young man breaking ties.
Out here nothing makes sense,
I can't decipher fact from pretense.
This is the sound of a young man breaking ties.
This is a convoluted attempt to find some source of hope,
this is the sound of letting go.
You might feel the urge to turn back now,
cause we know it just gets worse and worse.
Regrettably this might just be a waste of time.
It just deteriorates verse by verse.
If you're still reading along, be warned, it's the kind of thing
that ends in a dot dot dot.
If you know what I mean, just hang your head,
it's the kind of thing that ends... dark skies for ominous times.
These days, they just get worse and worse.
Now that you know how this ends you can get started making amends,
it just deteriorates verse by verse.
If you're still reading along,
be warned, it's the kind of thing that ends in a dot dot dot.
If you know what I mean, just hang your head,
it's the kind of thing that ends... so just read along.