

# DAYS IN HELL

Tilian

Born in the furnace, forced into service  
Trying our best to adapt  
Like good little groupies, we did our duties  
Wiping our souls from the map

I know they wanted a fanatic  
Boy, you don't wanna save the planet now  
Would rather do something dramatic  
'Cause I'm not like you, I won't fight you  
Show me to the door

Living in a godless land, we spent our days in hell  
(Devoted to distraction)  
Living in a godless land, we spent our best days in hell  
(Hungry for a passion)  
Forcing meaning down our throats  
You never told me we were in a cult

Too many potions, mind is an ocean  
Trying my best to forget  
All of the love lost, now it's been too long  
I can't remember the rest

I know they wanted a fanatic  
Boy, you don't wanna end the panic now  
Would rather do something dramatic  
'Cause I'm not like you, I won't fight you  
Show me to the door

Living in a godless land, I spent my days in Hell  
(Devoted to distraction)  
Living in a godless land, I spent my best days in Hell  
(Burning through my passion)  
Pouring meaning down my throat  
I never thought I'd end up so alone  
Living in a godless land, I spent my days in hell

In my head  
They couldn't make me, they couldn't make me believe shit  
In my hell  
They couldn't make me, they couldn't make me believe in it

Living in a godless land, I spent my days in hell  
(Devoted to distraction)  
Living in a godless land, I spent my days in hell  
(Burning through my passion)  
Pouring meaning down my throat  
I never thought I'd end up so alone  
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