

Beaten Path

Tragic Black

See it on the big screen and dance to the demise
Watch it crumble as you stumble. Don't believe your eyes
Business as usual, buying what you hear
Declining gradual, you know the end is near
People have had enough, but haven't had a taste
Just wait until the bombs drop on their face
Let every pop song guide them off the edge
Raise your fist and sing along to your certain death

Down the beaten path, surviving attacks
Down the beaten path. Are you wearing a mask?

You took too much. Now you just cannot make it stop
It's getting old. It's getting cold. Consumes your every thought
Time to hear the music and throw it in your face
Lost the game. Lost your ways. Forgot what to say
Why think about tomorrow? You cannot live today
We just think it's funny to watch you act this way

Each and every day

Down the beaten path, surviving attacks
Down the beaten path. Are you wearing a mask?

All the heartache to this day, every member, every way
We've all been down this path, beaten, bruised from the attacks
You can make the change. Only you control your fate
Self-destructive tendencies haven't got the best of me
Why suffer through the pain that we go through every day
Even though we wear the scars, they're not who we are
Just an inkling from the past, it will never last
This Now will never fade. Forever is today
Forever in a struggle. Forever is today!

Don't give me an excuse. It's just the way it is
I'm sick of hearing reasons why you can't live
Close your mouth, seal those lips. Speak when spoken to
We'd like to hear a new voice, we've heard enough from you

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Down the beaten path. Are you wearing a mask?
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Down the beaten path!