

# A better World

Warbringer

I walk decaying cities of a world upon the brink  
I watch the earthly creatures one by one become extinct  
As I run back and forth to keep a roof above my head  
No hope for tomorrow, the future is dead

That empty sinking feeling  
Deep in the soul  
No a better kind of world is not possible  
It cannot be done, beyond my control  
No a better kind of world is not possible

I keep myself distracted by staring at a screen  
My mind always racing, no longer I dream  
I swallow prescriptions cause the problem is me  
My moods far more stable, no longer do I dream of another world

I race on ahead as if I don't know  
My face cracks a smile but the grin is hollow  
Cause I've got to get used to this reality  
Expect nothing different from the powers that be

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Deep in the soul  
No a better kind of world is not possible  
It cannot be done, beyond my control  
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I don't think a change is something I'll live to see  
I'm far more realistic, no longer I dream  
I swallow my drugs to silence a scream  
I keep myself sedated, no longer do I dream of another world

Each day the same as the previous one  
And each day I stay on the grind as I run  
To that mass burial plot, where I'll surely be missed  
No, the world I imagine, could never exist

That empty sinking feeling  
Deep in the soul  
No a better kind of world is not possible  
It cannot be done, beyond my control  
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I'm far too sedated to utter a scream  
But no, no longer, no longer do I dream  
No longer do I dream  
No longer do I dream of another world