

## 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

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

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  
A better kind of world is not possible

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