

Life goes on, spreading the disease, going to extremes,
Coming to you, hiding away in your dreams.
You can't play the part, you don't have the heart.
Just let it go and don't let it rip you alive.
It's rippling, breaking, crippling, Lord do you see it in
the way?
Let it go, just lose control, as it hits you like a
hurricane.
When did you decide how we can live our lives?
Face all of your lives, complete and realize.
This, it's never gonna leave, it's never gonna change.
If you want it, it's right in front of your face.
Yes, you're gonna bleed.
Yes, you're on your knees.
You're a little bitch and you never believe.
Now we can release, now we can unleash,
Just a little piece of our demons inside.
Can you feel the wait? Can you feel the hate?
Can you feel the edge of just what's to come down?
It's twisting, changing, shifting, stepping up to kick
you in the face.
Burn those bridges, cut those stitches up, and throw it
all away.
When did you decide how we can live our lives?
Face all of your lives, complete and realize.
Can you feel it inside? It's just a matter of time...