Awake And Lifeless

A Dozen Furies

The taste of bitterness your rolling eyes leave such a void. This part of you I can't control I won't ignore so... Salvage the truth your story was a dream You're awake and lifeless the lying wheels are turning round an d round we go. The bottom is open

Crawl straight to him, it seems he made you, what you are.(what you are.) A reflection of the wrong A reflection An image to oppose

Ya you say you are what your not To try to build it up inside. (inside) Take a deep look beyond the depths that you roam. You'll find you want it all under your control

Awake and Lifeless You only open up your eyes enough to show you care less...Than you do You paint the picture How you want, without the truth, it's worthless.

Fix this fault about yourself before your dead and rotting A brutal calling for the weak Set aside the greed

Salvage your truth the story was a dream but you're Awake and lifeless the lying wheels are turning

An image(an image) to(to) oppose(oppose)

YEAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!