

Others Die

A Life Once Lost

We are dead
The dead are born
They don't die
The worlds are switched around in our eyes
We are dead
When we think that we are living
How about we show them the real
The fucked up ideals neglected through time
I do not live to learn anymore
I make mistakes to create reactions
I live for that, so what
Seeing you get off on my errors
The nails being the works - so essential and straight to the point
The frame being you - too weak and unsound to stand-alone
We are dead
And that is the honest truth
How about we give them the real
The fucked up ideals ruined through time
We have no reason to continue
Rather funny when you think it through
When you really break it down
Reactions
Reaction