

## 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