

In Debt To Death

Adestria

Ignorance is bliss.

How many chances do we need to turn the tides? Instead of living we're just striving to survive.

We're all smiles.

Ignorance is bliss. I don't want to live like this.

Don't let them make your choices for you. They're making choices that we can't undo.

We saw the clouds roll in. They said there's no storm within. Just watch the screen, it will be over soon.

They told us not to take shelter from the rain, but then we wonder why we washed away.

We eat up their lies

Do what we're told. We're accustomed to a sugar-coated world.

We're so scared that things aren't what they seem, we let those fucking liars tell us what to believe.

How many chances do we need to turn the tides? Instead of living we're just striving to survive.

We're all smiles. Ignorance is bliss. I don't want to live like this.

We tune in so they can feed us hope. There's nothing wrong as long as we don't know.

We refuse to question because we're scared of the answers.

Our eyes are open, but we look away. We'd prefer to be distracted than see the world for what it is today.

My eyes are open.

My eyes are open.

A gilded world is all I see, but gold can't hide what's underneath.

White knuckle grip on the world, and we're not letting go.

Never living outside of the moment, we're young and out of control.

We cut the strings and set ourselves free. We are a dying breed.

In debt to death, we live, and whether seconds or years we all pay, we'll pay in the end.

So we live at the edge just to see how close we can get, so when we're put in the ground we'll have no regrets.

We stand above the soil, because we're not finished yet.

Like the flame of a candle we live on borrowed time, so we burn

quick and burn bright.
Youth is a commodity that you can't take to your grave. If you don't spend it all then it's taken away.
We cut the strings and set ourselves free. We are who we want to be.
In debt to death, we live, and whether seconds or years we all pay, we'll pay in the end.
So we live at the edge just to see how close we can get, so when we're put in the ground we'll have no regrets.
We stand above the soil, because we're not finished yet.
No one looks back in time, when they're frail and thin, on how quiet their life was and how safe they'd been.
Cut the strings and set yourself free.
In debt to death, we live, and whether seconds or years we all pay, we'll pay in the end.
So we live at the edge just to see how close we can get, so when we're put in the ground we'll have no regrets.