Leading the tables turn As we fail not to create A false Sense of Edradication To revel in, separation I detest this life Inching but seeming to end this life Surprising your neurons its all with time That meaning will creep inside Much soon you will find, You'll find you're closer, closer to the fucking Fight Closer to the fucking..... Fire it's depleting but the spark will soon Rekingdle all that truly recedes I have no place to show you it will come trust Me You soon shall see I wish that our lives weren't The facade they seem to be Some how the purpose was just lost for me Left to your discretion You decide.... Your only way Don't let me the oppression Manipulate your only way Leading the times have turned to show the Mass decay of your will to fight In separation only to see Eradication