

# Feeding The Broken Words Of Hope In Vain

As Hope Dies

Born into this world  
A fragile being so becomes accloused by hardsdh reality an blea  
k circumstance  
For the weak will perish in this eternal fire  
Only leaving hearts made of stone and hate  
Betrayed by the words of false prophets  
Feeding the broken words of hope in vain  
No comfort can be found in the embrace of insincerity  
We hold on by a thread of hope but that thread is nothing but a  
false glimmer  
We are the calloused and the broken baptized in eternal fire  
For the weak will perish in this eternal fire  
Only leaving hearts made of stone and hate  
Betrayed by the words of false prophets