

Chosen One

Atari Terror

teaming smoke and drunken laughter
screaming punk, bottles of knowledge
it was the only rainy pretty night
and time ran slowly, lonely...

why doom's grinding my soul
and my faith and my heart?
i'm no fuckin' hero!

one memory in his mind
one tragedy in his life
it was the worst time in his tired life
the bitter end for the sweetest lullaby
but only you...declined
but only you were so far
it was the worst time in his tired life
the bitter end for the sweetest lullaby

how long have i to endure
that endless pain and these days?
i don't fuckin' hear you!

i scream into your eyes
and i fake and lie!
i wanna be your hero!

i read my will.
don't judge me!
i'm your slave!
i'm ready to kill
another fuckin' opportunity.
why every day i have to fight,
fight with you?
why every day have to
be so fuckin' hard?

i don't understand you!
i don't fucking understand you!