

Dead Code

Born from Pain

Life has bled my senses
Ripped up the peace inside
I touch the coming darkness
Wounds gasping open wide
Too real to close the case
The drone goes on and on
Heralding the end, but I hold out...

To save myself
The code seems dead inside
Watching my every step
Alone I fight tonight

Seconds flashing by
Now insight's making way
As minutes waste it self
On hours...

Of these days
The code seems dead inside
Watching my every step
Alone I fight tonight

Prepare to face it
Prepare to fight
Nothing's that blissful can be constant in our lives
Nothing is sacred
Nothing is safe
Things that make us stronger can just crush us any day