

## Through Art A Villain

Catherine

Hours change as seasons show just like before  
My feet are chained to stakes and i will never soar  
They always asked me for keys to open gates  
But tell me why we think a promise land awaits  
They always asked me for keys to open gates  
But how weould i know? But how would i know?

Look! I'm melting

Living more like the ones we claim to hate  
We'll try this one more time  
Please your peers with a promise, priorities  
We'll try this one more time

fill me with another glass to pass along this demons grsp now!

They say this time it's different, of course this time it's different  
They say this time it's different, of course this time it's different

There's no hero in me now, and im melting inside.

There's no heros, There's no heros  
There's no heros, There's no heros  
There's no heros, There's no heros  
You'lll have no such luck this time