

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 dif
ferent
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ferent

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