

Truthful Profession

Deals Death

It's not my fault there is no one to blame
I'm driven by my own hunger
A perfect world where there is no turning back
And nothing to reach for when all turns black

Mourning and suffering are well known feelings
There's a history with me in denial
A work in progress yeah a fucking cliché
Leave not for tomorrow what you do today

Let go your mind is free
Yet this is hunting me

Chorus

Take this life, throw it away, this night is here to stay
Do as you please while I'm still on my knees, I try to recall b
ut it's all forgotten
Take this life, throw it away, it's as clear as the brightest d
ay
A rescue mission on the edge of destruction, a smiling face in
the arms of seduction

As I still linger on to find the source of solution
I'm struck by a sort of confusion
Another mind who will answer my questions
Another life with a truthful profession

Chorus

Take this life, throw it away...