

## 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...