

Days of Future Past

Dozer

I will try to buy my freedom
I am cursed with golden chains
And the walls are getting thinner
Will I survive these phantom pains?

I still believe there's something wrong.
It's getting hopeless, cause it can't get much worse.
What other choices, should I have made here first?
There's no excuses, are we a waste of skin?
So does it matter? If I would lie down still.

Put the gun against my temple
Ask the question by my grave
Hope the end will make you wiser
Tell me where was God today?