Boneyard

Dry Kill Logic

Fearing nothing as the changes surround me Nothing, nothing this pain is never ending Forgive, forgive, as the light at the end of the tunnel grows Closer closer closer It seems your days are numbered, no more, no less A moment froze in time, the four will become five Into the boneyard, never to return into the boneyard Where everything is wrong, When all the promise in the world ain't enough to save you Protect protect the rest will turn against you Against against, given up hope for the chance of survival Survive survive, the time has come to decide Decide decide, it's beating you down and leaving nothing in ret urn Beating you down and never leaving a thing in return