

Children Of Decay

FGFC820

This is the dawning of a brand new day
Close your eyes, try to make it go away
We are what you've made us
We are hollow as ghosts

This is the turning of a new tide
We are cold, we are dead inside
Is that what you wanted?
Is this the future you planned?

History will never understand
Just how life and death can walk hand-in-hand
How when one man suffers we can turn away
But that's all that's left for the children of decay

These are the lies that we tell ourselves
The deep disappointment that we know so well
We are all that is left
We are marginal loss