Better Days

God Forbid

Suicide on the horizon I count these miseries to ten Contempt is a lifestyle Contempt is a lifestyle

The demons trike twice Demons, these demons strike twice Contempt is a lifestyle Contempt is a lifestyle

Suicide on the horizon I count these miseries to ten

These past of the tint of light turns to twilight 'Cause I won't understand Better day 'Cause I won't understand

'Cause I won't Bow down won't let this eat me alive Crawl out of my hole Exorcise the demons

Better Days These past of the tint of light turns to twilight Cause I won't understand Better Days Cause I won't understand