

## Shadows of Defeat

Good Riddance

these walls keep closing in  
I'm just a mannequin it's time to go  
Don't come too close to me  
I can't find no space to breath it's time to go  
My touch the kiss of death  
More sick with every breath  
I just can't seem to slow it down now  
Why line up to conform  
Why wear a uniform to grow old and die  
In this same fucking town  
Obsessed with misery  
Life holds no joy for me it's time to go  
No colors only gray  
I die a little everyday it's time to go  
I'm born wrong too dead to feel  
Wake up it's all to real it's time to go  
Switched off there's no more pain  
Padded walls I'm half insane it's time to go