

## Defeated By Life

Happy Days

Defeated by life, that's what I am  
It's something more than just being the loser,  
It's looking more at your target, at life  
Through a bulletproof glass  
Your efforts to break it are all vain  
And forever will be

Hitting you enemy so hard, until your fist bleed  
But nothing will change

As soon as you entered the competition,  
You already knew that everything is worthless  
All your strenght and efforts thrown away  
While a bitter laugh is echoing in your head.  
And there is nothing you could do to stop it  
And this is the supposed great circle of life?  
I think not!

Motionless, hopeless  
Apathy is your god now  
Sometimes you love and praise it  
Sometimes you're afraid of it

But when daylight is reaching you tired body  
Again  
Ghosts disappear, just for a second  
You're feeling competitive and full of strenght  
While you blind eyes are ready to observe another defeat  
Once again