

Nothing Changes

Headstones

Make, no mistake
The hands of time are slowly squeezing
The life, out of me, I refuse to wake up
In the future screamin', I sing a vicious song
I'm already long gone
It's time to step up, no more passing the buck
Nothing changes if nothing changes, I will never be caught
Left here to rot
Nothing changes if nothing changes
When I get out
Of this town, I'll try not to burn it down to
The ground, 'cause I'm
Certain, there's a curtain, calling for another round
I got a
Vicious song, I'm already long gone
Make, no mistake, the hands of time are slowly squeezing, the l
ife
Out of me, I couldn't stand it here another season