

Your World

Hellshock

Dregs - this bright world fades
Demand - by your hand
Cycle and spinning
No end or beginning

Your world
The life you sold
Your world
Is growing old

Live young and die fast
Forgot the past
Poison's left its mark
Suddenly its dark
Reality rears its head
Writhing under your bed
And lurking in your closet

Your world
The life you sold
Your world
Is growing old

Friends come and go
Reap what you sow
Obsessing it's late
No one will wait
you've danced the last time
and empty life you find
and a pointless death

Your world
The life you sold
Your world
Is growing old