

Via Sin Dios

Leftöver Crack

The crushing pressure weighing down upon my weary back
The tedious routines of day to day poise to attack
The poisonous pollution and the pointlessness of care
And in a blink we blow away to dust upon the air

Six feet down and underground [4x]

A clotted cold perfection still in petrification lay
We'll run and rot to crumble in a petrified decay

And in as much as I can see no future why go on
So this here I present to you one final poem in song
And I can see a darkness and a clearing of the path
In the overpopulation I can simplify the math

Six feet down and underground [4x]

A clotted cold perfection still in petrification lay
We'll run and rot to crumble in a petrified decay
The hazy warmth encompasses my eyes a misty sea
The soft embrace of sunset in a dark eternity

Prayer and flowers mock and tease my terrorized beliefs
The truth is that we're born to die until our sweet release
I care so much and not at all about every living breath
The sadness of this sentence; a sentence to my death

In my grave and down the drain; Erase the misspent past
The tortured love in memories are never meant to last