

Torture

Legend

When you know your life is wasted
And your dream is a scream in the night
You can never return to reality
Without stopping the future of light

You think you have a future, a hope of many years
But we control the apathy, that feeds upon your fears

If time can make it a torment
Then you have as long as you need
We'll just sit back and enjoy it
And upon your soul we'll feed

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