Dooooooooooomageddon (Global Thermonuclear Metafictional Warfare)

LostAlone

If life's what you trust, but life's let you down
In whom do you trust
You trust yourself
You can't trust nobody else to protect you

Would you trade this life?
Fake your feelings to survive an abrasive code?
When reality collides upon the waves of compromise
Pose the question

When you love
When you love
When you love nothing
When you dine on your sentiment desert on sin
When you fight, but there's nothing left for you to win

Grace with stealth a command you'd give yourself
A command you'd follow
We're lost in time
A brain without a mind,
with no hope

When you love
When you love
When you love nothing
When you dine on your sentiment desert on sin
When you fight, but there's nothing left for you to win
(5x)