False Threats

I know you're not so ignorant And you've been mislead by lies Pathetic thoughts, so intimate that you pray For your demise I can tell you, I've seen it happen twice Young souls with so much vision who refused To see the light

The lines are drawn, the rules are set No good cause, no chance left And when there are lives lost You'll live with those regrets Because their weak minds were drawn to your false threats

The lines are drawn, the rules are set No good cause, no chance left And when there are lives lost You'll live with those regrets Because their weak minds were drawn to your false threats

Don't lose your faith Don't throw it all away Don't lose your faith Don't run away from life

Why pride yourself on misery an say there's no hope left You sell yourself and others short You should not think so selfishly Your life is not so bad And after all, you have a choice

Madball