

A Tale Of Two Cities

Modern Life Is War

We've been abandoned. Yeah, we've been left behind. Red hot dag
gers in
our conscious through the long cold night. Are we growing ugly?
Are we
wasting time? Tell me your truth, kid. I'll tell you mine. I've
crawled through obscurity to find the heavy burden of a wasted
life.
Go north. Endure the pain in your burning young mind. Through t
he
broken backs in the sands of time you've been recalled to life.
We are
the bright lights in these dark times. Thoughts like razors in
our
conscious through the long cold night. Lonely and wide eyed. We
won't
be sleeping tonight. Get broken. Regenerate. Resurrect. Is your
city
still sick? Are you still desperate? Get broken. Regenerate.
Resurrect. Prepare your heart for what lies ahead.