

Faceless Name

More Than Life

Nothing but a name on a grave
is what we all we be
as death is only a step away,
turning cold with yesterday
Blister blue, with frozen knuckles still reaching out for an answer
but I tell myself I'm nothing (everyday) I'll never change anything
Is this just growing up? I'm so confused.
Lost without hope, no direction no excuse
I'll never gain ground with one foot in my grave live for today
,
hope for tomorrow (they say)
Save myself from broken dreams,
Save myself from sleepless screams
This is reality, this is my legacy,
my heart has already died,
I'm nothing but a faceless name.
A fucking faceless name