

Next in Line

Nevermore

I taste the fear to numb the tear,
Trapped by the source of my infection
I play the martyr submerged in this pool,
the corporation used me like they brainwashed you
Life is seen so cold and benign,
I don't want to be saved
I'm next in line to die
Labeled sick, but I'm just a man,
Everyone I love has left me for dead
This void illusion I suffer for,
They made me their god
and I am so much more than you
Life is seen so cold and benign,
I don't want to be saved
I'm next in line to die
I don't want to be saved I'm next in line
I taste the fear to numb the tear,
Trapped by the source of my infection
Life is seen through heroin dreaming cold and benign,
I don't want to be saved
I'm next in line to die
I don't want to be saved
I'm next in line and I don't want to be saved
I'm a dead man, I'm a sick man,
I'm the pilot of my destruction
I'm a dead man, I'm a sick man,
I'm the pilot of my destruction
The pilot of my destruction