

# Without Morals

Nevermore

Thread the path of sin and sorrow  
Swimming to the wreck  
If you slowly pull the news you choose  
To wake us if you're dead

So until you until you cannot feel  
The pressure never dies

Without morals we wither  
We might as well be gone  
I believe in the other world  
We cannot right our wrongs

If you lie to me, you slander me  
This is why I hate you  
Your petulant seed is a dying breed  
This why I hate you

Scream ... into the grave

Unrelenting and unrepentant  
Suffer guilt in chains  
So until you cannot you die  
The lines refuse to bend

Without morals we wither  
We might as well be gone  
I believe in the other world  
We cannot right our wrongs

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This is why I hate you  
Your petulant seed is a dying breed  
This why I hate you  
You lie to me, you slander me  
This is why I hate you  
You lie to me, you slander me  
This is why I hate

Roll the dice  
The plot device  
Is the fallacy in disguise

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The pressure never dies

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