

# A Grim Struggle

Nightrage

This grim reality casts a gloom in our hearts  
A grim struggle  
The night of death  
The day that life was cold  
Pleading in the moonlight

In the fullness of time we live and learn  
And we die soulless

This is not a dream  
This is only reality  
By and by you hear my words  
You can't deny morality

(Hold on) Hold on to your dreams  
Please don't let go  
Of life's distress  
(Hold on) Hold on to your dreams  
It makes you feel more alive

Inspired by a past of pain  
The only sense I have to make me alive

Life is hitting so hard,  
Without a true meaning  
This is my only shallow heart

Hold on  
Please don't let go  
Of life's distress  
Hold on  
It makes you feel more alive