

Not on a side

They've seen so much their instinct overrides
Overcompensate for the lack of the
Faint detail of the insane bother
Pertains to your humble posture

Feed your monster, make him scared
There's no oxygen in this air

Dreams won't come true
Not worth going through
Not looked forward to
Thoughts can't save you

And if you regret your move
They will still be there
Promises are good enough
But they have never cared [x2]

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