

Days To Kill

Rotten Sound

We distrust everything we see
Take a look around, it won't be in there
No one will save us from our misery
Inside this depressive state
Possessed minds, blinded ways
And monstrous days to kill
We leap to a new destination
And greet other simple slaves
Pain eats something inside us
And fools have chosen to stay alone
They want to run this community
And the pool of stupidity leads our lives
Possessed minds, blinded ways
And monstrous days to kill
We distrust everything we see
Take a look around, it won't be in there
No one will save us from our misery
Inside this depressive state
Possessed minds, blinded ways
And monstrous days to kill ourselves