

Have you looked at yourself lately
You see the lines of time?
Walking dead amongst the living
Chaos by design
I've seen you fall this far before
I've seen you disappear
You've thrown it all into the fire
Ashes in your tears

I felt your disease and now I think
I've had enough. I've had enough
I felt your disease and now I think
I've had enough. I've had enough

You've fallen on your sword again
So not to face the truth
Then ran head-on into what's real
And collided into you
I've heard you lying to yourself
I've watched you fade away
Your best laid plans are still born shadows
Promise in decay

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