

Jonestown

The Acacia Strain

No love, no peace, spend your days counting sheep
When you're dead, you're done, you're dead, you die, and life goes on
Born low, no lives, wasting your days, waiting to die
I wouldn't mind If you never woke up again, goodbye my friend
No hopes, all dreams, breaking away from reality
Today is the day you see the consequence, may you never wake up again
I will walk even after I'm dead, I will bring the dead to life
When they put a price on your head, say goodbye to your wonderful life
I have seen the lying face of God, I have seen the ends of the earth
We have already lived too fucking long, may we regret our birth
I was born a monster, I will die the same
No one can live forever, I will become a household name
Born low, no lives, wasting your days, waiting to die
I wouldn't mind If you never woke up again, goodbye my friend
No hopes, all dreams, breaking away from reality
Today is the day you see the consequence, may you never wake up again
We will choke the ones we love, your admiration means nothing to us
When push comes to fucking shove, we never do what's expected of us
We all want to be a part of something, but I swear you want none of this
We live our lives afraid to die, but these dreams are selfish
I hate everything you love
I hate everything you love
I hate everything you love
I hate everything you love
Born low, no lives, wasting your days, waiting to die
I wouldn't mind If you never woke up again, goodbye my friend
No hopes, all dreams, breaking away from reality
Today is the day you see the consequence, may you never wake up again