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 g oes 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 wonderf ul 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 t o us When push comes to fucking shove, we never do what's expected o f us We all want to be a part of something, but I swear you want non e of this We live our lives afraid to die, but these dreams are selfish 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