

Nightman

The Acacia Strain

Look at the world through my eyes, I won't be happy until every
thing dies

I wish you could see this life from the inside, but you'd go fu
cking blind

You've got it good looking in from the outside, you'd lose your
fucking mind

Look at the world through my eyes, I won't be happy until every
thing dies

I won't be happy until everything dies

There is nothing in this world that comes without a price

Everything you think you know is a fucking lie

It's easy when your father hands you your life

My father gave me life, then he fucking died

Look at the world through my eyes, I won't be happy until every
thing dies

Close your eyes and think of better times, the reality is you'r
e all gonna die

This is how the world ends

Not with a bang but with a whimper

Not with a bang but with a whimper

As we stand in silence and face the apocalypse

Not with a bang but with a whimper

With a whimper

I wish you could see this life from the inside, but you'd go fu
cking blind

You've got it good looking in from the outside, you'd lose your
fucking mind

You'd lose your fucking mind