

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