

The Birth

The eyes of a traitor

I stand on this earth all by myself
no one to burden me
this life is all I ever dreamed of
forever young

this feeling I get every time I wake
gives me strength to pull through
it opens my eyes
was it all for nothing
was it all a waste
did we throw our lives away
injustices
everyday no where to turn but down
were all thinking the same

But we are far from ever being the same
equal, fair, human
what the fuck do they mean
anymore
I`m open
to all the lives I`ve seen die
is that wishful thinking
or pure regret
we hope to live but live to fucking die

Standing on this earth
no one to burden me
forever young
this life is all I ever dreamed of