

Never Better

The Haunted

Wasn't it supposed to get better?
I thought I heard you say that:
"One of these days you will get what's coming"
Baby, you don't have a clue what it means to be
Riding on the breaking point of destruction

No rest for the ones who need it the most
No peace for the weak and the poor
In a position of opposition
Endlessly grinding us down

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
Some build for failure
Some build for trust

Fucked!
Anxiety washes in it wants me to fail
Putting me down
A thousand ways to die
But I ain't giving up
It's not my time
Though understanding may never come

I'm not surprised
We all buy into the circus
Don't we?
How could anyone resist?
How could anyone even exist?
I need some way to breathe
Some way to reach out and touch someone
To feel - like I am even real?

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
Some build for failure
Some build for trust

Celebrate this day
So far so good
Tick... Tick... Ticking away
These strange lands
In between

Let's pretend it's all illusion
And die reaching for the dream

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
Some build for failure
Some build for trust