

# 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