

1968

The Secret

Marching down the road I look back to see who is lost  
Forget about the past, I will leave my name behind my back, behind me, forsaken  
Head against the walls I will burn every fucking flag in front of everyone, betrayed.  
To hear their screams louder  
Blood all over the ground, fertilizer for the disease  
It grows high, it grows lonely  
Another riot is born right now, another widow cry in front of me betrayed  
Isolated from this tragedy. Fated for a deeper void.  
There's no light to see outside just a dark night filled with all your fears  
Today's ending and there's no light to see anymore, everything is gone  
Betrayed. Forsaken. Unsaved.