

Trench

The Unjust

rising inside of me
i've torn my way to see
rage grows rage knows i've seen
the reasons i believe
when no directions lead me
i live on my born instinct
confined my only days
with strength and faith engaged
trench! inside me! trench! to save me!

dead weights tied tight to me
enclose my sanity
trench grows, thats holding me
collides with what i see
taking no destination
i hunt for my obsession
myself my only friend
i live it till the end

cannot hold the ways life weighs
pressing this new age of rage
live for the grinding shattered days
hate wars are fucking me insane!

confide...
my only days...
confide...
...my only days...