

Dice Game

The Warriors

Now I see: Everything in front of me.
A gamble if I win or Lose
The world of the sense amused with:
The Banishment of lovelessness/happiness.
(And it doesn't seem far away from a Loaded Dice Game)
Brainwashes creep up inside of me
No matter what: remember where you came from
From a city that always sleeps
(T-Town in a Burdened Tweak)
Betting the table again and its disappointing to say..
Throwign Dollars away...
Blank Stare (Willfull Decline)
With Nowhere to turn I think I'm losing my mind.
Soul Sickness of: - The rich
- The weak
And theres nothing left
But Nothingness
(The Agony of honesty honestly wished away)
No replay