

Predators

Upon a Burning Body

Pray for your soul
Understand the waits for no man
In the end we are the forgotten
Just a drone dropped in hell
Searching for a way out
All Alone in this wretched place you've only dreamt
about
But nightmares are the least of your problems
Cuz in this food chain you're at the bottom
Nightmares are the lest of your problems
Cuz in this food chain you're at the bottom
You are the problem, so pray for your soul
In the presence of guilt you are nothing but the enemy
Pray for your soul
You'll never find redemption - you'll be nothing but a
memory
Through the eyes of the heavens
By the Hand of the sun
Cast into the shadows
The forgotten ones
We are the forgotten ones
We are the forgotten ones
Fear is reborn when they're all gunning for you
Now Just how far will you go to survive?
Fear is reborn
It's not a fucking game
And you must become the hunter to stay alive
Pray for your soul
They told me life wasn't easy
But they didn't say it would be this hard
They told me life wasn't easy
but they didn't say it would leave these scars
Fear me cuz I refuse to lose
And I refuse to fail
I have been to the bottom
And I have come back from hell
Just a drone dropped in hell
Though you can't comprehend if this death will bring
salvation
>From this rotting palace then in salvation losing
faith will be your only
challenge
And in the end you'll be nothing but a memory
Pray for your soul in the presence of guilt
You are nothing but the enemy
Pray for your soul
You'll never find redemption
You'll be nothing but a memory
Through the eyes of the heavens
By the hand of the sun
Cast into the shadows
We are the forgotten ones.