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.