## **Por Vida**

Vendetta Red

So I spilled out my guts To look past my regrets And I sang to the heavens As I bled from my neck I said thanks for your patience, God And all your wisdom and strength I said thanks for the suffering As I sang for the dead They lived for the living, God You ignored every word We'll all grow old and die As our pleas go unheard So I walked through the valley And I tried to forget How I loved every moment Of the life that I left We were all threatened, my brothers We were all lied to, my friends No one can save us from God Not even death So cast off what is mortal And discard all your dreams They all turn to shit in the end And you wake up in hell Why fear the unknown The presents as painful As being ignored