

## Feast or Famine

### Within the Ruins

In a dying world  
it's feast or famine, breathe deep  
and take your pick.  
Don't act like there's an option  
you'll be the one who fades quick.  
Watch the sky swallow the sun  
one more time  
and take in the night's empty serenity.

No plan of action, no grand schemes.  
No sanctuary, no hope for change.  
Having tasted a better life, puts me...

At the bottom for so long,  
gazing at the opening above me.  
I see a hope for change, I see a hope for more.  
Just sacrifice for survival.

Life is what you make it!  
What you make it.  
No holding back

Today I feast on this spoiled world  
as the rest famine.  
As the rest famine below me  
as the rest  
famine.