

# Fame Over Demise

Woe, Is Me

The devil and God are knocking at my door  
I thought I had your word  
That a father dies before his son  
Now the reaper and his men are marching your way  
Straight to hell

All that you taught me to be  
Was a moper a dreamer that only refused to dream  
Oh save it please  
My voice is peaking through your speakers and  
I'm speaking just to show you the way

How could you  
shelter me out  
I'm much older now  
You're a chemical fiend  
You shatter like a beaker  
When I only want to show you the way

The architect  
The creator  
I'll build my way out of your demise  
These dreams are my castles  
Not the walls you built up around me

Oh when I look at my watch and I know  
Time is gold  
It can't be pawned and it can't be sold  
Now you're running out of time  
Better relapse and rewind  
Crucify your addiction so you can cross this line  
Nothing can save you  
From the fate that awaits you

Disregard the signals  
Disregard the smoke  
Father don't believe them  
Just let them fucking choke

Now we lay you down to sleep  
I pray his hands  
Your soul to reap  
And if I die before you wake  
Then I've lost a bet and for fucks sake  
When all your cards are on the table  
Pray the floor is still in stable  
And dance your life away

Your true colors are starting to get loud  
So loud that it hurts my ears  
Have fun praying to your grey god now

This War don't determine who's right  
This war just determines who's left standing tonight  
Stop handing me lights  
I can see what you are in the dark just fine  
I'm not blind

I'm bending the blinds  
Peeking through to get a glimpse of your anguishing life  
You're hiding like a vampire here comes the strife  
This won't hurt me  
Cause I get a thrill from the bite

So place your bets  
Place your bets  
Cause through my eyes  
You'll reap what you saw