

Days of Future Past

Dozer

I will try to buy my freedom
I am cursed with golden chains
And the walls are getting thinner

Will I survive these phantom pains? I still believe there's something wrong.

It's getting hopeless, cause it can't get much worse.
What other choices, should I have made here first?
There's no excuses, are we a waste of skin?
So does it matter? If I would lie down still.
Put the gun against my temple
Ask the question by my grave
Hope the end will make you wiser
Tell me where was God today?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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