

Gravel

Pain Confessor

They revere only empty words
I denounce this twisted world
Our seeking of more has blinded us
I cast myself out! A growing hatred towards this sick world
Where wealth defines a man's worth
The weakling rats ruin everything
Then burn their own homes for a smoke screen
Sarcastic, hey I am a cynic
No other way to speak these days
Rid myself of this so called reality
I cast myself out!
Here in the vortex of echoes I find myself lost
No confession to atone for my rebellion
Here in the vortex of forsaken souls I let myself go
I cast myself out so no other can
Rabid dogs were once put down
Now the madmen run the asylum
Your polluted life sickens me
I cast myself out! Bless you for showing me the door
So I know where we step outside
The gloves come off and we meet at last
Eye to eye, like man and beast always have
Here in the vortex of echoes I find myself lost
No confession to atone for my rebellion
Here in the vortex of forsaken souls I let myself go
I cast myself out so no other can
Breathing in your poisoned kingdom is like choking on gravel
I want to tear off my skin and run into the rain
Here in the vortex of echoes I find myself lost
No confession to atone for my rebellion
Here in the vortex of forsaken souls I let myself go
I cast myself out so no other can
No confession to atone for my rebellion
In the vortex of forsaken souls I let myself go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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