Cut Down (with Chuck Schuldiner) [1996 Demos]

Control Denied

I see right through your mind
I see your kind, I know your game
Surviving on the soul of a songPlease tell me how you escape
From the guilt that should eat at your mind
When you lay down to sleep
So many precious lives lost
Picking up the shattered dreams broken by youYou'll be cut down to size when we're done with you
When you're cut down to size we will look down on youWhy is life a game where we are forced to play
I think it's safe to assume
Don't feed off a loss or a win
The reward is to survive

Songwriters
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