

Still Born, Again

Cryptic Slaughter

Uneasy feelings
Which way to turn
Lost in the maelstrom
Starting to burn Madness surrounds toy when caught up with
Minds so confused And so I sit
 Pitcher in hand
 And so I fill
This glass that stands Chaos controlling with minds that are robbed
 Of their wills Children of the earth
 See not their worth
 - Wasting their lives
 In vain, in pain
 - It is no surprise
Stillborn again Another cig
 I slump my head
 This here soul
Mistaken dead Maybe tomorrow we'll all find a way to escape

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>