Destined For Dirt

Like Moths to Flames

Left for the vultures alone to rot
You're nothing but a shadow of a person that I forgot
A silhouette to remind me of what I'm not
You're just a shade; a duller color than you used to be
Death is a lesson that you'll learn the hard way
Too little too late
I'll watch you manipulate every beautiful thing you've seen
You're just the scum left underneath
Too little too late
Such a bittersweet way to relive hate
With darker days ahead
Hard to love with a heart that's already dead
Born destined for dirt
Truth should hurt
I wish you nothing but the worst
There's no time you'll get back
No matter what you give, when the clock runs out you'll be left to relive all that you tried to hide away
There's no escape from the skeletons you keep in your grave
Too little too late
I'll watch you manipulate every beautiful thing you've seen
You're just the scum left underneath
Too little too late
There'll be no use for a name on your grave
No one will remember you anyway
When fate decides it's time for you to die
I'll be the one to pull the noose tight
Death is a lesson that you'll learn the hard way
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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