Hibernate

Lillian Axe

The taste of sweet success
Has become bitter under stress
As you take what was never meant to be
As you phony victory
And now it seems that drive has gone away
To rebuild our cities in one day
I believe we found the lie to end all lies
And through the blood soaked sheets
The pain will die
Then like the coward does you'll try to hibernate
But then we'll find you
And now the days grow long
Anticipation of the wrong
Holding fear we were never meant to see
Disguised in waves of ecstacy
But now it seems that everyone's gone mad
It's safe to say we're losing all we had
Beneath us
Our world is exploding into pieces
The darkness
World blanket
The righteous cry to Jesus

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

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