

# 18 Hours

## Dew-Scented

Searching for meaning to this life  
playground, the self  
awaking forever day by day, in bleak disclosure  
hoping to find serenity in a silent dream

but the mind is restlessopen eyes, OPEN HANDS, SACRIFICIAL THRILL

PROCESS THE POISON, state of defeatstriving for reason in my mind, THROUGH HELL AND BACK  
forever and ever to remain blinded by rage  
expecting eternal sympathy in this MISERY

BUT THE PAINS ARE RECKLESSOUT OF SOUL, devouring fevers

taste of imperfection, its 18 hours to die...the weakness of the will, beyond retrieval we carry on  
you'll hear it ONE LAST TIME now

IT'S 18 HOURS TO DIE!THAT'S HOW WE TURN OUR INSIDES OUT  
and then we break in  
consume the flesh to heal the fate

STILL 18 HOURS LEFT TO...GO!the weakness of the will, beyond retrieval we carry on  
you'll hear it ONE LAST TIME now

IT'S 18 HOURS TO DIE!18 HOURS TO DIE  
forever  
18 HOURS LEFT TO DIE  
just 18 hours left to go!

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