

# Victims of the Cave

## The Acacia Strain

Victims of the cave, we are drawn to the light  
We will never be saved!  
The sun without the eye  
Existence is atoms and the void  
Head in the sand  
We bury our problems with our head in our hand  
The world is covered with demons  
And the eye sees everything There is no end, there is only pretend  
You are decay, I let you in, you rotted away  
There is no end, there is only pretend  
You are decay, I let you in, you rotted away  
This is your nuclear warfare  
This is your scared to death  
This is your grief of the world  
Resting heavy on your weakling chest  
This is your plague and famine  
This is your death disease  
This is your pain of the world  
Dying on her f\*cking hate  
I am your pain and heartache  
I am your up at night  
I am everything you hate about your f\*cking life  
I am your nervous breakdown,  
I am crushed hopes and dreams  
I am the life inside you, dying on its f\*cking knees  
F\*cking knees  
I can not live, I refuse to die  
I exist, I survive  
As the leaves may fall and the dust may rise  
So then someday soon, even death may die  
Death may die

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

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