Lowlife

Cryptic Slaughter

Time goes by and makes me
Wonder what I'm here for
I'm waiting for a sign or
Someone to open the doorAt times my life seems at an error
Without a real purpose
Will I survive problems in my head
And beneath my own surface?What the hell is going on?
I feel like I'm dead, is it life around me
Or am I fucked in the head?I'm tired of hypocrisy
And murder by the state
I'm sick of your stupid lies
You tell us it's okayLife seems at an end
Death is on your back
Ronnie and his generals
Just sit back and laughTime for you to act now
To make one final stand
There is no alternative
Your life is in your handsYou think that you're the only one
To solve your problems with a gun
Does it make you feel like a man
To take a life in your hands?There is no way out
You'll just have to fight it out
No useless world to save
Nuke threat and no escape

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/