The Sin In Grey

Majority Rule

no the starving
know nothing of your chances.
The trusting have had enough.
Last breath of a fading few.
Swell the lies to tease the truth.
Take this for what it is.
Before birthdays lose meaning.
Before the unmoving depression that a stagnant life assures.
Begins to take form.
Before I lost patience with hinting
At your last hope.
Roll your eyes and run.
The world will poke them out.
This is the easy way.
An empty look at a sober tear has put the
Hope for you in the unaware.
Aesthetics hide the sin in grey to keep it there

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/