

cast down

High Aura'd

Despair, emptiness, see the hatred wasted on yourself
Face down, taste the dust, dig harder everyday
Just to find a reason not to end it all yourself
Suicide on the street
Everywhere around you watch it breed
It begins to bury you in self-induced rejection
So now you're wasted, broken down
I see through your ignorance
Penetrate the surface of your insecure inside
Next fix, shoot it up
Looking for the place where God speaks
Every time you find him he just stabs you in the back again
No one hears you, you're society's infection
I won't judge you when the blood steals life from you
Cast down and thrown away, you are the living dead
The needle numbs the pain of all your suffering
This is where the world of money changes nothing

Just a statistic in the shadows of the real world
The system's failing you, just the way it failed me
Hell is home on the concrete where the city bleeds
America, 'Home of the Free'
Land of fucking disenchantment
Despair, emptiness Isolation rapes you everyday
Face down, taste the dust, digging deeper in your grave
Haven't found a reason, haven't found a thing to fucking live for
Godless, he doesn't care how you choose to destroy yourself
In a world that feeds on hate, you're left here just to waste away
In your cardboard prison, asphalt wasteland
No one hears you, you're society's infection
I won't judge you when the blood steals life from you
No one hears you, you're society's infection
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