

They're Dead

Abomination

Where are all my friends now
Acquaintances have come and gone
Past along the road of life
Familiar scenes and photographsStand tall
Forget
Stand tall
They're deadLife has had it's up and down
In past they'd be around
There to lend a helping hand
Friends are often in demandEnemies and friends just coexist
Jealousy puts me on their hate list
Magazines spells truth in my own words
Recreate the hell they all deserveReassured that they've all gone
Once I thought they'd be along
They live behind a plastic mask
Such a self assuring taskCensored values, empty visions
No predictions, no decisions
Mother loser living at home
Never left the nest to unknown
Bewildered in the face of danger
Obscure structured fallen angel
Mommy dearest is his savior
Laughing at the newest strangerEnemies and friends just coexist
Jealousy puts me on their hate list
Magazines spells truth in my own words
Recreate the hell they all deserve

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