Chasm

The Haunted

Relentless,
I gather a mind of a kind unknown to all.
Each revelation, knowledge earned through blood and sweat.
My scars are worn with pride.
I count on no one but myself.Going down
Last call!
All amounts
to what you are!Hopeless.
Useless fucking mind trip drains your soul.
Faceless names to rule your fate.
No man shall hold me down.
No man shall own what's mine
(ain't no such thing as a free ride...)
Going down
Last call!
All amounts
to what you are!Going down
Last call!
All amounts
to what you are!Reality bites
Jaws of life.
Open wide
Time to die.What is a mind?
A terrible thing to fight.
Now you see
What lives inside...
I bid my time.
Judge, jury and executioner.
An eye for an eye.
A permanent measure to your lies.Christ smiles in Hell.Going down
Last call!
All amounts
to what you are!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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