

A Perfect Murder, Another Day, Another Plauge

Another Day, Another Plague
I Still See The Same Old Shit
Like A Never-Ending Story
Life's Passing By In Front Of My Eyes
Everyday I Wake Up And Things Never Change
It's Getting Hard To Have Faith In This World
Everyday I Wake Up And Things Never Change
It's Getting Hard To Have Faith In This World

Another Day, Another Plague
It's Like A Cancer Taking The Life Out Of Me
The Only Hope I Had Left Is Slowly Dying

Everyday I Wake Up And Things Never Change
It's Getting Hard To Have Faith In This World
Everyday I Wake Up And Things Never Change
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Those Days, Have Turned Into Years
And I Haven't Gained Anything

Everyday I Wake Up And Things Never Change
It's Getting Hard To Have Faith In This World
Everyday I Wake Up And Things Never Change
It's Getting Hard To Have Faith In This World