

Biohazard, Were Only Gonna Die

Life, a losing battle
Existence I abhor
Lives, condemned by sins
of those who lived before
Distraught, depressed
World of confusion
Victory of death
The only solution
Every day is agony
My thoughts are so unclear
To face the harsh reality
There's no one I endear
Distraught, depressed
World of confusion
Victory of death
The only solution