

Paradise Lost, This Cold Life

I can take one day to achieve my goal, then it starts again
In this circumstance that I call my own dreams just don't deliver
I never needed foes forever feeling low
'Cause they break me down, cannot fake this frown
I never took offence, I never swore in advance
but I'll break you down with my poison mouth again
I cannot deny bittersweet recline to a sole religion
It's a certain way that I'm feeling host
To a new deception...