

Pistol Grip, The Damned Of Tomorrow

Did you swim through unholy waters to the banks of a destined hell
But you lived your life for you and nobody else
Would you change it if you could put your faith in something good
Exchange a halo for your will now your soul is f**king dead

Damned of tomorrow

Did you pray in your holy structure for a God that sits above
But you stood there in his rapture and felt no love
Stop your hopeless affirmations
Finally give to your temptations
Detach yourself and cross your bounds
watch the merciful strike you down

(Chorus)

I don't see any other life for me
I'm gonna revel in my blasphemy and always be
The damned of tomorrow