

Soulidium, Slowly We Die

My life is bleeding
Its seething,
Completing its sick crime
The world is turning
And its burning
Its burning me alive
It must be a sign of the times
Of the crimes haunting me
It must be fate aint it great
How it kills you slowly and slowly
And slowly we die
And slowly we die
And slowly we die
Die
Their words are seeding, misleading
Creating misery
The systems raping
And taking what they please
It must be a sign of the times
Of the crimes haunting me
It must be fate aint it great
How it kills you slowly and slowly
And slowly we die
And slowly we die
And slowly we die
Die
Were not so free
Controlling powers leading me
To who I am
Wont be a puppet of the man
And slowly we die
And slowly we die
And slowly we die
Die