

Walls Of Jericho, And The Dead Walk Again

Sick and tired of unlucky days
Many times life trick or treats with heartbreak and change
Like a broken record, nothing clever to play
I'm no good they say
What am I fighting for
Pack your bags and hit the streets, with these dirty vocal chords that will never be in key

These empty streets and dreams, you're not there looking for me, walking dead

The only glory is the end

To crash into life one more day alone
To hold the failures that are my own
I've looked at my existence I want out
Left torn down in our tracks
Where's your saving grace now

The battle good vs. evil never come out on top
Hides behind misconception
This world turned itself on
My sanity is nowhere to be found, walking dead
Only glory is revenge, where's your saving grace now