

Years Spent Cold, Bitter End

lifeless, my body becomes numb
this pain i feel, i leave to you
the ground is a reflection of you
six feet under, ill bury you

the story begins and everyone dies

who will stand with me and fight to the bitter end
stand up
who will stand with me and fight to the bitter end
stand up and fight

who said only the good die young!

your last breath of fresh air

who will stand with me and fight to the bitter end
stand up
get the f**k up and fight

your last breath is my breath
of fresh air