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