

Abscess, The Dream Is Dead

The shadow of death is always near
I see it clear, there is comfort there
Death is life as life is death
Sufferance eternal, sufferance immortal
The well has run dry, the crops have died
Empty, hollow, today and tomorrow
No hope for a better life
Don't dare to dream
The dream is dead

No hope, the dream is dead
No future, the dream is dead

No hope, no future
The shadow of death is following
It wakes me, it speaks to me
It says it has much work to do
It's coming for me, it's coming for you
The rains have stopped, the cattle have died
Then comes the frost, the all is lost
When the working poor can't work no more
Don't dare to dream
The dream is dead