Bleed The Sky, Borrelia Mass

Taking the first step Has left you all dried up The demon has slipped And forced you under the gun I can't see the future. No one can stop this Nature's test is second-best Give a chance to sorrow Never faulting never feeling It's already become this way Never seeming that you're feeling It's already become this fake Into the grave. You're my demotivation Take me to the place where I should fall That's where you want to see it all Send me home you know I need it all That's where you watch it all Never faulting never feeling It's already become this way Never seeming that you're feeling It's already become this fake Take my life, I hand it over You will use it for your gain Never seeming that you're feeling It's already become this fake You Fuck (What a failure) To us all, to us all you've failed Your vice, your lies, your temptation is gone It's your time to fall. You're my demotivation Take me to the place where I should fall That's where you want to see it all Send me home you know I need it all That's where you watch it all First in line to taste the wine before the finish Gets demotivation Last in line to beat the blind, enjoy the finish Gets demotivation Down.