

Boyssetsfire, 65 Factory Outlets

I wont lay my dreams on your alter of sacrifice
Take it
The lies that you hold dear
No longer affect me
As your life is bought and sold
I'll sit back and laugh at your...
Burning...
Draining...
Dying...
...world.
Dried out killed overused
Drained of all that you give
Don't expect another contender to be the object of this abuse
I've given up on the dying
It never gave me your peace
Smile big sit straight now
Let go of all your dreams (bleed yourself dry boy)
You've made your decision, I've made mine
So you can save your breath
Selling me on your death
Choose your own death
You're already dead