

Death By Stereo, This Curse Of Days

You can't take us down, you can't stop us now,
You can't crush all my hopes, my dreams, my enemy is time,
There is no silence now, you will not shut my mouth,
My thoughts you will no longer oppress, my enemy is time

And as I fight for breath, I will not give up hope, no,
And as the winter comes, and as the seasons change,
Closer to death I draw, we face this curse of days

I think you're scared I'll live forever, and in so many ways I will,
These words are fuel to feed the fire, and hold us back you never will

You can't take this now, I will scream out loud,
About this world you force upon me, my enemy is time,
I only have right now, to f**king bring you down,
Watch your world crumble around you, my enemy is time

And as I fight for breath, I will not give up hope, no,
And as the winter comes, and as the seasons change,
Closer to death I draw, we face this curse of days

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These words are fuel to feed the fire, and hold us back you never will
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These words are fuel to feed the fire, and hold us back you never,
You never, you never, never will!