

# Dry Kill Logic, Breaking The Broken

With a past now slipping away  
And the vision of numbered days  
As the end moves closer it seems they ought to know  
About the giving you've taken away  
Through a life of unmarked graves  
To find the final resting place they ought to know

Regret nothing  
When the last breath  
You take is all you've got  
Dead man walking dies a slow death  
This fight will carry on  
Regret nothing  
When the last breath  
You take is all you've got  
Dead man walking dies a slow death  
No strength to carry on

With a life now clearly defined  
And the fire that's fueled by time  
There's nothing left to fear and nothing left to lose  
In the darkest hour of life  
And in the deepest part of your mind  
Can you answer the question, what have you done?

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Death walk  
Death walk

Death walk, now for the first time  
The end has finally come  
Death walk, for the last time  
Your end has finally come

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This fight will carry on  
Regret nothing  
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This fight to carry on

Will carry on