Face First, A Future Like Ours

I've never had something that I would call a future. Forever is just a concept that's never worth thinking.

I want something more than this one, I'll take my time this time just to try to find me somewhere my blood runs cold each day. I find nothing.

Life can't get me out of its teeth, it tried to chew me up and spit me out. But to me it's tongue in cheek that I will die without doubt, kicking and screaming, asking life for simple ways out.

I've always done nothing And thought I would just make it Forever is just a concept That's never worth thinking