

Fucked Up, Fate Of Fates

Takes the corner a bit too fast, the car spins out of control driver found five feet away, for whom the bell tolls. They believe that the path of righteousness is paved with the lives of six million souls. I believe that one day all the stars in the sky will explode, hear the comets that go whizzing by; they get closer every year. How long until one of them lands and wipes this place clear? They believe the path of the righteous is paved with the lives of six million souls. I believe that one day all the stars in the sky will explode and it will kill us all, young and old, and we all wind up in the same place when we go. Keep smiling; honey, happy to be alive because in this concentration camp every second is borrowed time. Armed to the teeth, we admit defeat, afraid to look back as we retreat. So we try anything, and in Gods we trust hoping that there is a higher purpose than fading into dust.