Madball, False Threats

I know you're not so ignorant And you've been mislead by lies Pathetic thoughts, so intimate that

Pathetic thoughts, so intimate that you pray

For your demise

I can tell you, I've seen it happen twice

Young souls with so much vision who refused

To see the light

The lines are drawn, the rules are set

No good cause, no chance left

And when there are lives lost

You'll live with those regrets

Because their weak minds were drawn to your

false threats

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Don't lose your faith

Don't throw it all away

Don't lose your faith

Don't run away from life

Why pride yourself on misery an say there's no

hope left

You sell yourself and others short

You should not think so selfishly

Your life is not so bad

And after all, you have a choice