

# Nevermore, C.B.F.

Blank, their state of mind  
The apathy they find leads them into nothing  
Rotting away, another lost sight today  
Swallowed into the nothing again

Killing yourself, killing your will to be  
But you don't give a damn  
Just numb the pain

The tightrope now is tread  
Ambition lying dead, lost in the fire so numbing  
Numbing decay sucks your will of life away  
Lost in decay you number your days

Swallow the fire, breathe in the black  
Just one more hit could kill  
Fulfill the death wish in you  
Swallow the fire, breathe in the black  
Another life is wasted, another death is tasted

If all the words I've said  
Could get inside your head  
Numb to the world of daylight  
Kill the decay, usher in the light of day  
Free from the fire you're finding your way

And if you choose to live this way  
I'll count the days 'til you're gone  
And if you choose to live this way  
I'll shed no tears when you're gone