

# Nevermore, Next In Line

I taste the fear to numb the tear  
trapped by the source of my infection  
I play the martyr submerged in this pool  
the corporation used me like they brainwashed you  
Life is seen so cold and benign  
I don't want to be saved I'm next in line to die  
Labeled sick  
but I'm just a man  
everyone I love has left me for dead  
This void illusion I suffer for  
they made me their god  
and I am so much more than you  
Life is seen so cold and benign  
I don't want to be saved  
I'm next in line to die  
I don't want to be saved I'm next in line  
I taste the fear to numb the tear  
trapped by the source of my infection  
Life is seen through heroin dreaming cold and benign  
I don't want to be saved I'm next in line to die  
I don't want to be saved I'm next in line and I don't want to be saved  
I'm a dead man, I'm a sick man  
I'm the pilot of my destruction  
I'm a dead man, I'm a sick man  
I'm the pilot of my destruction  
The pilot of my destruction