

# Scars Of Tomorrow, Design Your Fate

When I look in your eyes I can see disgust  
But it's not in me  
It's all in yourself  
Raise your fist and speak your voice  
Grab your chest  
Open your heart  
Your emptiness  
Oh my God  
Let's go

Your emptiness that you have for yourself has made you weak  
With every day and every breath always holding back  
You try to hold on to the things that you won't fight to keep  
Alive

Take my hand and slap my face  
I can't believe this is what I see  
Take my hand and slap my face  
I can't believe this is what I see

Disgrace yourself and all that you love  
And I say it again  
So don't burden me

Don't burden me with your lack of trust in yourself  
With your loss of words  
Design your fate