

Until The End, Your Sad Fucking Life

When did this lose all of it's meaning,
What pulled you away from this fight.
Why doesn't this mean what it once did.
You were the first to make a call to arms.
It looks like all of you sincerity was for show.
Now that the crowds gone the true self is here.
The masks you wore have all been pulled away.
There isn't a word or an action that could explain.
F**k the pretending, this is my reality.
This is all that's left for me.
This is my reality.
This is my reality, this is all I have.