

Useless ID, Already Dead

Welcome to this universe,
Your days are grains of salt.
Passersby are hypnotized to never see how small we are.

Does anybody feel the same?
Nothing really lasts forever,
Where they carve a tomb-stone with your name.

Enter means surrender in this temporary world.
Giving up on shattered dreams so,
What are we still breathing for?

Does anybody feel the same?
Nothing really lasts forever,
Where they carve a tomb-stone with your name,
And off to hell we go because we're only short term,
Memories waiting for our turn.

Your common sense could be lost in a moment.
You'd play your role in order to go away.
And in a while everyone will forget you.
It seems you're fading away but you're already dead.