

## **Aim For The Sunrise** **"Saints Never Surrender"**

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Exhausted we came. exhausted we go.  
Struggled against a superior enemy.  
Our  
Similar talents in different species.  
A bunch of wretch make demands.  
Like  
Death. this gives no defence.  
Swallow your last spittle with fear.  
Because  
This is going to hurt.

This is why we're searching  
For pleasure in  
Misery  
This is why we're searching for pleasure in misery  
Cure the  
Emptiness.  
He has all you need in his treasury

Block your brain from useless  
Thinking.  
Fight against the disease of weakness.

A white pigeon passed your  
Left ear.

Everything is aching and as  
We watch those secrets fade away  
Everybody needs a perfect failure.  
This burning progress will decay  
Exhausted we came. exhausted we go.  
Struggled against a superior  
Enemy.  
Our similar talents in different species.

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