

Dimension -X- "Dont Shoot The Messenger"

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I never could quite realize as time slips away, how
determination begins to rust
And people's dreams just fade away the bar is set for
failure!
It seems like nothing can bring you back to times in
which were better
Everyday looking for something forgetting all of this,
Forever
Loosing touch breaking truth capsizing all your youth
Maybe you don't give a shit but this is something that
I do
Paved away with righteous roots, blood drawn tears, no
rival disputes
An option that was something, with a powerful meaning
I felt inside!
Always searching to find your place, sharing a common
value and opening gates
Well these times ahead are fucking gold, and these
lives won't be fucking sold
On bad choices made, or past mistakes, we won't fall
victim to your elitist grace!

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