

Inborn Suffering "This Is Who We Are"

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A gloomy feeling
Despair emptiness

Petrified skies
Feeling dread from inside

This is who we are
The wasted ones
A bright and sorrowful tear
Wrecking through the dark

Time is who we are
Shades of ourselves
Wraiths of once glorious beings
Entangled within the night

This is who we are
Forever bound to failure
Those with no eyes
At one with the blink

Thus what to expect now? Better dying now
Meaning of Life? Handling each dawn
But why? You'll never wonder...

Oohhh God!

Forlorn in silence
Pain living still
Broken and confused
Still driven by hate
Of this unchosen existence
Our own private hell

The gloomy feelings
Fear, emptiness

Standing alone, aside
With no tears to share

We're the gathering
We're the lost

Lost on that Nexus Axis

Life...

This Pandora Box

Life...

This mental jail

Life...

The poison flowing through our veins

Lies...

Lies to believe that joy exists

Lies

Lies to have faith in love

Dogs...

Dogs of god, the blind

Drown...

Drown to our dimension

Lucidity

Lies...

Lies, there's no freedom

Down here

This is who we are

The gathering

This is who we are

Behold our beckoning

This is who we are

The so called eternal

This is who we are

Onlookers of humanity

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