

Decadence "Despair"

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You come and you go
I pass you by but you all seem so low
Empty stares, empty minds
I want to run but I'm trapped with these kinds

I'm my own creation
My own devastation
Life is what you make it you say
I got it all wasted away

From the moment you were born
You've got your wasted self to mourn
You make your own way to the grave
That is the ultimate aim
Life swiftly peeling away
Getting to explode one day
Years of hurt welling up inside
Always growing the rising tide

Guaranteed a life with happiness
But all I can see is darkness
Everyway I turn, I turn into a wall
I'm an ailing flower in the garden meant to fall

I'm my own creation
My own devastation
Life is what you make it you say
I got it all wasted away

From the moment you were born
You've got your wasted self to mourn
You make your own way to the grave
That is the ultimate aim

These images flash before my eyes, I see
When days were long, joyful and free
I didn't care if the future was grey
I just lived for the fucking day

Now a reign of darkness, hurt and despair
Doomed together, no one gives a care
I can see the future, burning in fire

We will all soon expire

What is this feeling?

What shadows fall over me?

What is this scream I keep so silent?

Alone, my cries echo aloud

Yet I can't hear a single sound

Welcome to the land of despair

Welcome to the agonies lair

We all burn in fire

We're all welcomed to hell

Thanks to Razvan

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