

A Fight For Life "The Village"

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Unlock the door
Take a step
Instant waves of aromas hit
I can hear them
Through these walls
I can hear them calling my name

Moist air, wrecked chairs
Bodies lying everywhere
Creatures crawl across the wall
Waiting for the next to fall
Searching for another fix, need to fucking leave this
Moist air, wrecked chairs
Bodies lying everywhere

This isn't home
And I'm lost
There's more than this
More than you
Find myself back, heading down
Down a path I should forget
This isn't home
And I'm lost
Find myself back, heading down
This isn't home
And I'm lost
There's more than this
More than this

Waking up without a clue
Something that is nothing new
Pounding head, am I dead
Get me out get me out
Lungs are tight, throat is shot
Just another fucking night
Waking up without a clue
Get me out, just get me out

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