

# 10 Years "Writing On The Walls"

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The scenery decays  
Through vacant eyes  
Fading all I see  
To black and white  
No colors to describe  
No voice to reply  
My emotions slowly die  
No lows or highs, I'm flatlined  
The writing on the walls  
May be foreign to us all  
'Cause the casualties of war  
Haven't changed us much at all  
Reality replays through strain and strife  
Causing crashing waves to change the tides  
Wash away the lines  
Erase the space in time  
New emotions, show a sign  
Hold to life down a flatline  
The writing on the walls  
May be foreign to us all  
'Cause the casualties of war  
Haven't changed us much at all  
I won't let you bury me  
You're not ready to bear the weight  
I won't let you bury me  
You're not ready to bear the weight  
I won't let you bury me  
You're not ready to bear the weight  
I won't let you bury me  
You're not ready to bear the weight  
I won't let you bury me  
You're not ready to bear the weight  
The writing on the walls  
May be foreign to us all  
'Cause the casualties of war  
Haven't changed us much at all

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