

Haunted, The "Trenches"

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Who are these people?
Where do they come from?
Are they some extra-terrestrial breed of super fool?
What was is not
For fuck's sake let it go!
The past is dead
this is now,
And it's all gone like that.

Can't you see you were beat?
And every time you repeat your firm belief
You're only digging yourself deeper down
the trenches we left behind

If only the strong survive
how the hell is it you're still here?
Your ignorance only exceeded
by your complete lack of human skills
So slow
Oh slower still
The paradox in your claims to a force of will

Can't you see you were beat?
And every time you repeat your firm belief
You're only digging yourself deeper down
the trenches we left behind

Mirror mirror on the wall
Who's the biggest fuck up of all?
It's getting ridiculous
and we're all supposed to play along.

We're all potential for the bank,
and we don't bleed no
different shade of red.
All my life I've been lonely
for no good reason
All we have is this.

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