## The Haunted "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 its all gone like that...

Can't you see you where 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 where 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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