Sons Of A Dying World

Born from Pain

This is a time of do or die Bred on hate Facing fate When it comes fast It comes down hard

Trapped in fear Trapped in despair Future's dark Heading nowhere As the pressure builds My will is hard

These are the lives we live

Sons of a dying world! We are sons of a dying world!

This is a time of do or die Bred on hate Facing fate When it comes fast It comes down hard

These are the lives we live

Sons of a dying world! We are sons of a dying world! We are dying, dying world We are sons of a dying world!

This ain't the world I knew Distilled, corrupted truth It's pure survival Nothing like it should... Lost in a dying world Lost in a dying world Born to survival Nothing like it could...

Sons of a dying world! We are sons of a dying world! We are dying, dying world We are sons of a dying world!