

## Children Of Decay

FGFC820

This is the dawning of a brand new day  
Close your eyes, try to make it go away  
We are what you've made us  
We are hollow as ghosts

This is the turning of a new tide  
We are cold, we are dead inside  
Is that what you wanted?  
Is this the future you planned?

History will never understand  
Just how life and death can walk hand-in-hand  
How when one man suffers we can turn away  
But that's all that's left for the children of decay

These are the lies that we tell ourselves  
The deep disappointment that we know so well  
We are all that is left  
We are marginal loss