

Accomplishment

From Ashes Rise

Your goals hang in front of your eyes, but today you'll spend waiting, suffering.

Your goals have turned into dreams, another year spent waiting, suffering.

Your dreams reduced to nothing but pay stubs and bills.

Suffering, waiting to die.

What you never knew - those goals, they weren't for you.

You never were supposed to succeed.

Never.

Now go back to work you fucking slave.