

No Future

Helia

We are lonely souls
Who burns your every breath
Like a broken record
Stuck on the sound of death

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Like a broken record
Stuck on the sound of death
We walk the face Earth once more
A mindless puppet
My chans are ton

The creaky bones,
The blinded sight
We earn the hance to turn wrong to right

You know what I read on the walls o the the city today?
Your greed isn't worth
The price we all pay
You know what I've wrte on my skin last night?
Don't be afraid, I've not begun to fight

The knife is planted in our backs
Hate bleeds red in solid black
Red brings this blood to an end
Rest my soul from tthe depths within

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A last chance is in front of ou
The last right thing we should ever do
Wake up!Stand up!
The last right thing we should do
Wake up! Stand up!
The last right thing we should do

If your eyes are finally open
Let's mark these fucking words in your head
Ain't no future , but our future

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Vaffanculo!
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