

The Present

Project Pitchfork

A glimpse of reality
Makes you stop for a while
We chew on each other
Look what we do
Like there's nothing else to live for
Than the pain inside
A rainy day passes by
A day created by no one

You gave me a candy
Made of blood and tears
Everyday we chew
On each other's soul
We swallow the meaning
We ignore the reason

The taste is all we got
The taste is (fear)

But you go on
A voice in your head
Screams from a pain in your heart
It reminds dreams you once had
Back in time
A half is gone so what's left for me?
You filled it up
You gave the taste
Into the lake of blood and tears