

## Jonestown

### The Acacia Strain

No love, no peace, spend your days counting sheep  
When you're dead, you're done, you're dead, you die, and life goes on  
Born low, no lives, wasting your days, waiting to die  
I wouldn't mind If you never woke up again, goodbye my friend  
No hopes, all dreams, breaking away from reality  
Today is the day you see the consequence, may you never wake up again  
I will walk even after I'm dead, I will bring the dead to life  
When they put a price on your head, say goodbye to your wonderful life  
I have seen the lying face of God, I have seen the ends of the earth  
We have already lived too fucking long, may we regret our birth  
I was born a monster, I will die the same  
No one can live forever, I will become a household name  
Born low, no lives, wasting your days, waiting to die  
I wouldn't mind If you never woke up again, goodbye my friend  
No hopes, all dreams, breaking away from reality  
Today is the day you see the consequence, may you never wake up again  
We will choke the ones we love, your admiration means nothing to us  
When push comes to fucking shove, we never do what's expected of us  
We all want to be a part of something, but I swear you want none of this  
We live our lives afraid to die, but these dreams are selfish  
I hate everything you love  
I hate everything you love  
I hate everything you love  
I hate everything you love  
Born low, no lives, wasting your days, waiting to die  
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