The Warriors

Now I see: Everything in front of me. A gamble if I win or Lose The world of the sense amused with: The Banishment of lovelessneess/happiness. (And it doesn't seem far away from a Loaded Dice Game) Brainwashes creep up inside of me No matter what: remember where you came from From a city that always sleeps (T-Town in a Burdened Tweak) Betting the table again and its disappointing to say.. Throwign Dollars away... Blank Stare (Willfull Decline) With Nowhere to turn I think I'm losing my mind. Soul Sickness of: - The rich - The weak And theres nothing left But Nothingness (The Agony of honesty honestly wished away) No replay