

Fame Over Demise

Woe, Is Me

The devil and God are knocking at my door
I thought I had your word
That a father dies before his son
Now the reaper and his men are marching your way
Straight to hell

All that you taught me to be
Was a moper a dreamer that only refused to dream
Oh save it please
My voice is peaking through your speakers and
I'm speaking just to show you the way

How could you
shelter me out
I'm much older now
You're a chemical fiend
You shatter like a beaker
When I only want to show you the way

The architect
The creator
I'll build my way out of your demise
These dreams are my castles
Not the walls you built up around me

Oh when I look at my watch and I know
Time is gold
It can't be pawned and it can't be sold
Now you're running out of time
Better relapse and rewind
Crucify your addiction so you can cross this line
Nothing can save you
From the fate that awaits you

Disregard the signals
Disregard the smoke
Father don't believe them
Just let them fucking choke

Now we lay you down to sleep
I pray his hands
Your soul to reap
And if I die before you wake
Then I've lost a bet and for fucks sake
When all your cards are on the table
Pray the floor is still in stable
And dance your life away

Your true colors are starting to get loud
So loud that it hurts my ears
Have fun praying to your grey god now

This War don't determine who's right
This war just determines who's left standing tonight
Stop handing me lights
I can see what you are in the dark just fine
I'm not blind

I'm bending the blinds
Peeking through to get a glimpse of your anguishing life
You're hiding like a vampire here comes the strife
This won't hurt me
Cause I get a thrill from the bite

So place your bets
Place your bets
Cause through my eyes
You'll reap what you saw