

Death Is Inevitable

Sacred Oath

Don't stand up for what you believe
You might disappear
Won't go get yourself a reprieve
From the threat of fear
Hope - that dream is fading away
And you're awake in hell
Dope won't make it all go away
But you never can tell...Your death is inevitable
Shout, but your voice can't be heard
Your mouth is moving but I can't make the words...
Fight, but I can't feel the pain
That's why we call it a game
Kill, come on and do it again
You'll make it real, the only question is when. Your death - it's inevitable
Your brain - it's inedible Shout, but your voice can't be heard
Your mouth is moving but I can't make the words...
Fight, but I can't feel the pain
That's why we call it a game
Kill, come on and do it again
You'll make it real, the only question is when. Your death - it's inevitable
Your brain - it's inedible
If I were to look inside your head
For conviction or truth
I'd come back empty-handed
Save for one rotten wisdom tooth
And if I looked into your heart
For peace or enlightenment
I'd find a wicked history
That not even I could prevent. Do you want your life back?
Do you want to live?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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