When your sunny days turn to black, and all that's left is a kn ife in your back

With no morals you're already dead, and the sheep have scattere d that you once led

You've betrayed only yourself, with an undeserved wealth You're no longer welcome, I'll spit in your fucking face! For too long you've been riding the storm, but at last your hor izon burns

You're already dead, you're already fucking dead With another trend come and gone, there's still more to come When will the message get through? Where will it go now? You have destroyed rather than create, you're a scar on my fucking face

Do you know where you belong now? Get back on the fucking pile! For too long you've been riding the storm, but at last your hor izon burns

You're already dead, you're already fucking dead At last you get what you deserve

I'll watch it burn this makeshift world you've made

At last you get what you deserve, I'll stand and watch you fuck ing burn

For too long you've been riding the storm, but at last your hor izon burns

You're already dead, you're already fucking dead