

## Days To Kill

Rotten Sound

We distrust everything we see  
Take a look around, it won't be in there  
No one will save us from our misery  
Inside this depressive state  
Possessed minds, blinded ways  
And monstrous days to kill  
We leap to a new destination  
And greet other simple slaves  
Pain eats something inside us  
And fools have chosen to stay alone  
They want to run this community  
And the pool of stupidity leads our lives  
Possessed minds, blinded ways  
And monstrous days to kill  
We distrust everything we see  
Take a look around, it won't be in there  
No one will save us from our misery  
Inside this depressive state  
Possessed minds, blinded ways  
And monstrous days to kill ourselves