

FATE NOT AMENABLE TO CHANGE

DOWN THIS ROAD, AROUND THE BEND  
OUR WHEELS KNOW RUTS, LIKE FALSE FRIENDS

TRAINS ON TRACKS, WE CANT LOOK BACK  
LIVE IN THE RED, DIE IN THE BLACK

WE PUSH THE BOULDER TO THE TOP  
LIKE SISYPHUS WE LET IT DROP

IN PEACE WE TURN, AGAINST OURSELVES  
AND EACH OTHER IN THIS HELL

IN WAR WE SEE ONLY THE ENEMY  
BLIND TO HIS LIFE, HIS FAMILY

DESIGN A ROCKET, A MECHANICAL BRAIN  
BUT CANNOT LEARN, TO AVOID THIS PAIN

WE LIVE OUT SCRIPTS, LIKE A CURSE  
COMPANIONS LOST, WE MAKE IT WORSE

WE MUST BE RIGHT AT ALL COSTS  
REMORSE TOO LATE IMPALED ON LOSS

TEARS AND GRIEF WE TRY TO MEND  
KNOWING WE'LL GO THIS WAY AGAIN

AND AGAIN  
AND AGAIN  
AND AGAIN