



Sickening Shelter – Anonymous

There's two sides to every coin
There's two sides to every person
There's two sides to every being
There's two answers to every meaning.

Is the cup half full or empty?
Is our hearts full or breaking?
Is our fears fact or fiction?
Is our lives full of meaning?

The elements manifest and wear
The people never care
The colonies come and collapse
Nothing ever really lasts.

The flames start to rise
Our hopes are set alight
Nothing escapes its grasp
Nothing ever really lasts.

The flames will soon take over
Nothing escapes its plunder
Nothing escapes its grasp
Nothing ever really lasts.

Nothing has taken over
Nothing escaped its plunder
Nothing escaped its grasp
Nothing ever lasts.