

Fill the Tanks

The Bronx

the walls are closing in
your skin feels paper thin
your mind is trapped again
notify next of kin
can't trust what you're thinking
can't touch what you're seeing
living feels like dreaming
dying feels like breathing
can't run
no escape
wake up
it's not too late
end of line
time to decide
are you gonna live
are you gonna die
cease to exist
rise and resist
nowhere to hide
if you're gonna survive
you're just a human shield
trapped on the battlefield
you're just a question mark
no answers in your heart
can't trust what you don't fear
flashback or disappear
devil's are in your ear
the end is always near

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>