

# Nightman

## The Acacia Strain

Look at the world through my eyes  
I won't be happy until everything dies I wish you could see this life from the inside  
but you'd go fucking blind  
You've got it good looking in from the outside  
You'll lose your fucking mind  
Look at the world through my eyes  
I won't be happy until everything dies I won't be happy until everything dies  
There is nothing in this world  
That comes without a price  
Everything you think you know  
Is a fucking lie  
This isn't where your father passes you your fucking life  
My father gave me mine  
Then he fucking died Look at the world through my eyes  
I won't be happy until everything dies  
Close your eyes and think about the times  
The reality is your all going to die This is how the world ends  
Not with a bang but with a wimper  
Not with a bang but with a wimper  
Lets just stand in silence and face the apocalypse  
Not with a bang but with a wimper With a wimper  
I wish you could see this life from the inside  
But you'd go fucking blind  
You've got it good looking in from the outside  
You'll lose your fucking mind You'll lose your fucking mind

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