This Is Hell, Reckless

the believers are naive faith will only lead you astray standing on the brink of total destruction with failure at our side and dissapointment in our looks the coffin nailed shut now you must think of all you've taken for granted and what you'll miss when your heart stops now you're the victim writing your own obituary scarred for your trespass the bullets that you've dodged all these years are turning and coming your way in this the age of the weak and vulnerable we stand for the always reckless cursed by fate quided by misfortune and well act without hesitation to black the eyes of faith driven by disgust and resentment because we're always cursed by fate guided by misfortune