A Taste of Collapse

Disarmonia Mundi

Candles glimmer An ocean of flames You silence my mouth So I can feed on your pain The slower I carve my name into your heart The more it hurts that we're both falling apart Within

Shades are dancing in the falling rain If you get closer they all look the same Glad of being the cause you sick little slut The fucking way I feel is none of your business Shape your fears and stop pretending For deep inside the stream is never ending Shatter the confusion ravaging your head And drown with me in a world of shadows And now he lives on The damage is done And it's out of control But pieces alone Are as good as the whole So shallow and black Runs the poison within Come taste my collapse Until the last drop

Of memories cut Just like razor-blades If I close my eyes will I wake up screaming? Frozen your touch seems like a shot to my head So drain me down slit my soul fall to pieces With me