

When our masterpiece is complete
And the coroner's report is back in
It will read, "The cause of death: art"

Your death scene projected on the ceiling
What's in your veins will express the way I'm feeling
A melting image of the holes in your head
Bleeding from the walls that we painted red in the dark

Only when you're hurting
Will you know what you are
Only if we end it together, forever
Can you take it that far?

Art

Will you take it that far?
It will read, "The cause of death: art"

All the fucked up things I'm feeling
The suffering I see when I'm dreaming
Of worlds that can't exist (why resist?)
I only wanted you to believe
To feel my hate without the emotion
Darker than the black of the ocean
I'm breaking, I'm falling apart
All for the sake of my
Art

Your rape scene's been rewritten again
I'll make a new mask made of stranger's skin
Scratching out the parts that aren't what they seem
It takes a lot of patience to teach you how to scream

Only when you're hurting
Will you know what you are
Only if we do this together, forever
Can you take it that far

All the fucked up things I'm feeling
The suffering I see when I'm dreaming
Of worlds that can't exist (why resist?)
I only wanted you to believe
To feel my hate without the emotion
Darker than the black of the ocean
I'm breaking and falling apart
All for the sake of my art
I'm breaking and falling apart
All for the sake of my art

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