

## Losing My Grip

### In Dying Arms

I watched you fade away  
From every fucking thing  
Your words are empty  
This beauty is such a sin  
My strength has been diminished  
By such a small hand  
I watched you fade away  
From every fucking thing  
I watched you slip away  
From everything.  
And I fall (pick me up)  
Right from your arms (so pick me up)  
Pick me up  
Cause I feel you slipping from my finger tips.  
I'm losing my grip  
But why is it I feel you clawing  
At my neck  
I'm losing my grip.  
I'm keeping you alive  
Alive in my mind  
Why the fuck won't you die?  
Am I the only one that's keeping you alive?  
But this pain, it feels so real  
The pains astonishing, it's all I know to feel  
So, slip away  
Why was I put in this place?  
Why did you leave me here all alone  
I watched you slip away  
From every fucking thing.