

Catharsis in darkness
When you can't seem to feel a thing
The absence that haunts you
Won't hurt much longer

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This feeling's getting a bit harder to control
A place to feel completed or a place to be alone
The rhythm of rebellion from the rattle in your bones
A sonic liberation, salvation in your headphones

Darkest disguise
Leave it at the door
Bright lights divine
Leave your body on the floor

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Stand in the shadows entertaining the unknown
The words I always needed like I wrote them on my own
"I sing for absolution", for the cleansing of my soul
Narcotic is the beating of our hearts to the tempo

Holding through time
Leave it at the door
Bright lights divine
Leave your body on the floor

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A place to feel the words we sing
The absence that haunts you
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