

How's about a round for
All of these atrocities I've made to become
Everything that you've held in disdain
The question isn't "When will this all end?"
It's more like "Why did I happen to live?"
Through all these convictions rotting my system
All these conditions, one and the same
But I have a feeling I can't rely on anything but the sound of
your voice

Medicate me with a beating
I don't ever want to feel your grip release
Desperate as I'll ever be for
Your unconditional love for only me

Think of all the instances, the day to days
We've spent every single minute thinking we could play pretend
But in the end it all makes sense for us to just give in to int
uitions
Testing us and our resilience to
The burdens, they're hurting me
I don't think that we could ever be the same
And still I seem to only crave

(Your unconditional love for me)
(Your unconditional love for only)
(Your unconditional love for me)
(Your unconditional love for only)

Time (Your unconditional love for me)
Tells (Your unconditional love for only)
Nothing except to be still (Your unconditional love for me, you
r unconditional love for only)
Will (Your unconditional love for me)
You kill (Your unconditional love for only)
Me when I'm under your spell? (Your unconditional love for me,
your unconditional love for only)

Everything pestering, throw me away, I'm alone
All alone
Tethering tender meat unto the beast of your love
It's all wrong
It's all wrong how we constantly show these defeats to the ones
That we love
When will we finally learn to retrieve all the thoughts
That we want to leave behind?