

## Closure

ACCVSED

Bury me in glass so you can see  
What you've done to me and prosper in your  
Disdainfulness, your arrogance  
Like running in circles, you chase me around

I could get used to the pain

But I hate the sound you make  
It's not moving forward, it's a bad play  
Will you see your face  
And admit that your colors went away?

Fade away into your charring soul  
I peel off the dead skin and wash it away  
This is the last time I let you take it all  
Even if solitude is what I get, I have to save my soul

With a smile on my face  
I offer you my soul  
Take a piece of me  
Just to get me closer to the sun

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It's not moving forward, it's a bad play  
Will you see your face  
And admit that your colors went away?

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