

Dead Zone

Aesthetic Perfection

I scratch my eyes out of the photograph
I'm not the one I wanna see
I dim the lights to lie alone again
The apple's rotten as the tree

So melancholy
So bittersweet
Nothing can stop me
My destiny

Into the Dead Zone
I'll face the gallows
Into the Dead Zone
I'll face the gallows
This time I'm letting go

I wave goodbye and watch the world dissolve
If there's a beauty there's a beast
If I were wise I'd wash the worry off
If I were human I would bleed

So melancholy
So bittersweet
Nothing can stop me
Don't wanna believe
Don't wanna believe
Don't wanna believe

One day I won't hate myself
One day I'll remake myself