

Devotion

Aesthetic Perfection

Again
I never wanted any of this
Suspend
A certain sense of ignorance
And all I can do is give myself to you
Becoming something that I despise
And no matter where you are
I am never far behind

This is the final day
Our feelings of hate
A last emotion
And could I ever get through
All those things you do
Without such devotion?

A friend
Consumed by her emptiness
Contempt
For words spoken with indifference
And now I see all you'll ever be
Just a fading memory
Pages burned so long ago
And with the wind the ashes blow

This is the final day
Our feelings of hate
A last emotion
And could I ever get through
All those things you do
Without such devotion?

I'd give my whole world for you
I'd give my life up just for you
And all these foolish things we do
I try for
I die for