

## Reflection

### As I Lay Dying

I laid the night before me  
Unraveled the tangles of my heart  
All I felt was stale hollow air

These streams of uncertainty  
They are collapsing upon my mind  
Upon my mind

Yeah

Torrents fill my veins until I burst  
With mistaken guilt and shame

My battered bones  
Try to keep fighting  
Against the endless ocean of self defeat

As time goes on  
Some months are yet to pass  
As time goes on  
Some months are yet to pass  
As time goes on  
Some months are yet to pass  
Are yet to pass  
Let's go

Puddle puddles of ink  
Surround this tired chair  
All of my sorrow has been spilled  
(Yeah)  
Into into my reflection  
Reflection