

This Is The End

Behind Crimson Eyes

Night falls into a silent scream.
It's empty except the words we left behind.

This is the end,
And now that I'm here I don't fear this place at all.

Tell me that It'll be alright.
The broken glass kills the hurt inside
I can't stay (as I turn to shadows)
With all my pain.

Cut me,
with looks of penetrating
nightmares dripping with hope we left behind.

This is the end.
And now that I'm here I can't help but feel so scared.

Choke me,
with words of regret I
will die before I leave tonight.
I shape these plastic memories.
Inside for fear or falling into this.