

THE VOID APPROACHETH

Bilmuri

My mind's a dangerous thing
Oh it's a boxing match and I'm dying in the ring
I thought I drowned all my insecurities
But they're taking over my hands and feet
And the past is now closing in on me
And I can hear it on repeat

Let me out to the cold
Safer with hearts of stone
Out where the mind still cuts
Screaming I'm not enough
The silence is deafening
Feel like this weight will never leave
Cause you made me feel so hollow
But this trauma echoes

I breathe in but I still feel haunted
Hollow but it's still so toxic
I spend my nights trying to let go
But this trauma echoes

Why am I the one to feel the pain
When you tried to take my soul away from me
Burn who I was made to be and
Called me your masterpiece and
Led me away from the one I want to follow
But this trauma echoes

I breathe in but I still feel haunted
Hollow but it's still so toxic
I spend my nights trying to let go
But this trauma echoes

Now it's cold in silent cars
Grafting all these scars
You tried to change the colors of my blood
Left with a barely beating heart
Tear my chest apart
You made me feel like I wasn't enough
This trauma echoes
This trauma echoes

I breathe in but I still feel haunted
Hollow but it's still so toxic
I spend my nights trying to let go
But this trauma echoes