

# Paradise

Bleed from Within

(Your paradise was never in the afterlife  
Your paradise was never in the afterlife  
Your paradise was never in the afterlife  
Your paradise was mine)

These floral words that meet decay  
As open arms wither away  
Against the breeze, I am weightless  
I felt you breathing but I couldn't stop you fading

And now it haunts with a constant projection  
This house of glass now casts no reflection  
But I'm losing track of the days that pass  
It comes at me from all directions

We all suffer the same  
We all suffer the pain  
Release me  
I bathe in waves of absence  
In a sea of misery  
Are we led to the grave?  
Are we destined to fade  
In sickness?  
Your paradise was—  
Your paradise was mine

Lost in dreams of elysian  
With nothing left to alleviate  
Even in death, I feel your presence  
Now imprinted in the fibres of my being

And now it haunts with a constant projection  
In the stillness of a fading impression  
Held in broken glass, nothing's built to last  
It comes at me from all directions

We all suffer the same  
We all suffer the pain  
Release me  
I bathe in waves of absence  
In a sea of misery  
Are we led to the grave?  
Are we destined to fade  
In sickness?  
Your paradise was—  
Your paradise was mine

I bathe in waves of absence  
In a sea of misery  
Your paradise was mine

I'm broken, feeling worthless, breathe  
Suffer through this absence alone  
Broken, feeling worthless, breathe  
Save me

Broken, feeling worthless, breathe

Suffer through this absence alone  
Broken, feeling worthless, breathe