

Decrepit you've fallen apart
Skin tight on the bone
Your heart it beats no more
Everyone dies alone

You were a work of art
A golden soul stolen from the start
I didn't get much time
But that's how it goes

Now you're just a dream
And a voice that I can't hold
Now you're just a dream
And a voice that I can't hold

To miss who you don't know is a strange feeling
Nothing to grasp but memories from the past
Nothing to grasp but memories from the past

Perception that I only scratched the surface
Sixteen years and I still feel hopeless
The weight still drags me down
Let me get up now
I'm ready to move on
I'm ready to grow
Yet I don't know
When I'll let you go

Everyone dies alone

Tell me what the fuck to do
Nothings getting through
There's a hole in my chest
In the shape of you
There's a hole in my chest
In the shape of you

Your heart it beats no more
Everyone dies alone

I'll always wonder if you were scared
In your final moment
That final stare
I'll always wonder your last thought
The last word that you said
Before the end
Before the end

Perception that I only scratched the surface
Sixteen years and I still feel hopeless
The weight still drags me down
Let me get up now
I'm ready to move on
I'm ready to grow
Yet I don't know
When I'll let you go