

Closure

BoySetsFire

This is where the lines are drawn and gradually we pull back
To a place that neither knows
where anger leaves us breathless,
completely bored and restless
With a silence that explodes

Let it go 'cause it's over now
Let it die before it eats you up inside
Want you to know if we ever make it out of here alive
I'll walk away and you can live the lie

Pass and store the isolation we crash, burn and placate
All the wound they hold us down
Fading harsh into the same song
What point is there to hold on
'Cause its over now

It's not a crime of passion... more of a subtle lines
Creating lifeless plastic
Out of garbage redefined