Alone
Ashes turn to dirt, becoming
Unknown
The only thing in my control is how I go

Prove to me that I'm not real Just to feel like I'm

Something Anything Nothing Kill me

Let it in, let it in
Till the red consumes
In the end
Is it all too much, is it all too soon?
Let it in, let it in
Till you're cold and blue
In the end
A life must end for death to bloom

I fade to black Or live another life Why? Surviving through the night Why is this happening? Yeah, am I finally

Something Anything Nothing Kill me

Let it in, let it in
Till the red consumes
In the end
Is it all too much, is it all too soon?
Let it in, let it in
Till you're cold and blue
In the end
A life must end for death to bloom

I'm reaching for something to grasp
My will on the verge of collapse
The concept of heaven that lives in my head
Is the difference between
The beginning and end!

A life must end for death to fucking bloom!

Let it in, let it in
Till the red consumes
In the end
Is it all too much, is it all too soon?
Let it in, let it in
Till you're cold and blue

In the end A life must end for death to bloom

A life must end for death to fucking bloom