

Hands of hesitation intersect and leave me dead  
Sharpening their edges inches from my neck  
Inhaling the uncertainty that hangs above my head  
With portraits of my death carved into my chest

Running without feeling in our legs  
We don't appreciate the cuts that we've collected  
Drifting through a swarm of thorns  
As our agony reminds us these scars were self-inflicted

I'll give you every second until I'm gone  
I hate it here and never want to leave

I hoped this flame would burn forever  
And I'll give you every second until I'm gone  
Staring in the face of my own fate  
I hate it here and never want to leave

The imprints I have left will surely fade  
But the memories remind us we shared the same pain

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I hate it here and never want to leave

I hoped this flame would burn forever  
And I'll give you every second until I'm gone  
Staring in the face of my own fate  
I hate it here and never want to leave

I will incinerate myself  
In my own circle of hell  
A blind world won't read my lips  
Though it might hear my faint farewell

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In my own circle of hell  
A blind world won't read my lips  
Though it might hear my faint farewell

All living things will starve  
Cradled in complacency  
Content inside the coffin I've created  
I hate it here and never want to leave