Dead Poetic

Pretty, pretty, she looks so needy
She?s calm in the face
But she?s never forgetting every other time I?ve been
Angry, raging, clenched up hands
But I know better than to mix you in my
Raging cycle in this unstable mind

I don?t want to let you down I want this to feel the same I don?t want to let you down I?m all that?s in our way

Pretty, pretty, she?s slowing fading
I?ve drained her empty and left her missing
How I was when I was sane
I?m drowning in what I became
Stretched so thin that I am slowly tearing
I?m left unfulfilled and deteriorating

I don?t want to let you down I want this to feel the same I don?t want to let you down I?m all that?s in our way

I don?t want to let you down I want this to feel the same I don?t want to let you down I?m all that?s in our way

Waiting, hoping, praying for a settle to this dizzy mind Feeling that my sanity will be coupled with my demise Waiting, hoping, praying for a settle to this dizzy mind Feeling that my sanity will be coupled with my demise

I don?t want to let you down I want this to feel the same I don?t want to let you down I?m all that?s in our way

I don?t want to let you down
I want this to feel the same
I don?t want to let you down
I?m all that?s in our way
All that?s in our way
All that?s in our way