

# CONSUMED

## Execution Day

Can't be the feeling that we're after  
Can't know the bottom 'til you survive  
The buildings burning from the inside  
You won't die with this pain

Want to see more than what I see  
Don't take the time that I need to breathe  
Though I know what it does to me  
Doesn't mean that I won't turn back to the enemy

The voices, they hate me  
Even if I try to silence them  
I lose control, I lose what made me  
What made me?

The buildings burning from the inside  
You won't die with this pain

Want to be more than I can be  
I'll take the time that I need to see  
Though I know what it does to me  
Doesn't mean that I won't become my enemy

The voices, they hate me  
Even if I try to silence them  
I lose control, I lose what made me  
What made me?  
The price paid, to rescue me  
From my vices though I never find  
Relief in this control  
What made me?  
The pain won't exist

Can't be the feeling that we're after  
Can't know the bottom 'til you survive  
The buildings burning from the inside  
You won't die with this pain

I've been held against my will for so long  
I can't leave on my own  
The pain means nothing I am so numb  
I know what'll help; can you reset?  
Can't be the feeling that we're after  
Can't know the bottom 'til you survive  
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The voices, they hate me  
Even if I try to silence them  
I lose control, I lose what made me  
What made me?  
The price paid, to rescue me  
From my vices though I never find  
Relief In this control  
What made me? What made me?

The pain won't exist

The buildings burning from the inside  
The pain won't exist  
You won't die with this pain