

Coffin

Holding Absence

Bags packed and sorry's sent
I am hellbent on giving up on myself
Will I'm stuck in stasis
And willing backwards motion, to feel something

As I fell from the apex of it all

And I found love, like a nail in a coffin
No one ever said that it would be this way
And I found you, at the bottom of burden
No one ever said that it would be this way

This one-way wasteland is barren
But I see your skyline

As I fell from the apex of it all, I

And I found love, like a nail in a coffin
No one ever said that it would be this way
And I found you, at the bottom of burden
No one ever said that it would be this way

Death used to sing me to sleep
Heard a voice so melodious and clear
But you sang a different song
(Now I know, now I know, now I know)
I'm forced to carry on

As I fell from the apex of it all, I

I found you, like a nail in a coffin
No one ever said that it would be this way