

# The Core Of My Existence

In Dying Arms

I'm falling faster  
to the core  
of my existence  
these walls are caving in  
and I'm just a piece of the puzzle  
I could never be  
what you wanted me to be  
and I'm taking this in  
as this life exits my veins  
'Cause I'm falling faster  
through the core  
of my existence  
and it feels like  
I could die  
and it feels like  
we could fly (we could fly)  
I could never be  
what you wanted me to be  
And now this high is growing thin  
I turn to you  
What should I do?  
just light the match  
just light the match  
and watch me burn  
watch me burn  
you watch me burn  
as I wither away  
you are shaden by grey  
as I wither away  
come fucking blow me away  
I'm falling faster  
falling faster  
I could never be  
what you wanted me to be  
'Cause I'm falling faster  
through the core  
of my existence  
and it feels like  
I could die  
and it feels like  
we could fly (we could fly)  
Now that this high is growing thin  
I turn to you  
What should I do?  
just light the match  
just light the match  
and watch me burn  
so come blow me away  
as I wither away  
I could never be  
what you wanted me to be  
blow me away