

I've told myself that I deserve this
The blood is my own
A vision, delusion, a manifested
Catacomb, it's haunting
The echoes calling of a dead man walking

You know I hate, the way it taste
The way I'm feeling now

So disconnected I just can't relate

I can't forget my, guilt and regret I've
Got my skeletons, believe me
All too familiar with the devil beneath me

I let my doubt feed a death wish
I let the truth be neglected
Purify the stains from my afterlife

You know I hate, the way it tastes
More than the feeling
I'm watching you, take the only thing
I still believe in
'Cause heaven's locked in my head
So let it bury me

I've sold my secrets to strangers
I can't trust myself
Keep pulling teeth until failure
Will find me out

A picture perfect incentive
We plagiarize and expect to
Give us something
When we still feel like nothing
Godless

I don't feel safe in my own head

You know I hate, the way it tastes
More than the feeling
I'm watching you, take the only thing
I still believe in
'Cause heaven's locked in my head
But if I just pretend
That halo's fade eventually

So disconnected I just can't relate
So disconnected I just can't relate
So disconnected I just can't relate
Dissimulate

Blood money paid for the pain that's a part of me
Paid for the pain that's a part of me