

Dissociative Being

Like Moths to Flames

The blood will never come clean
Cauterized the wound
But the stain remains
Murdered everything you've touched
Deprived the heart of love
In pursuit of your abyss
It was all corrupt

Haven't you seen this place?
How did it feel at the end when you heard them say
"It's over"? (It's over)

Haven't you seen this place?
I know you stole the touch from death
Just to kill everything in your way
(Kill everything in your way)

Like cyanide
Eroding the lungs
Paralyzed
Every limb goes numb
All that's left is to dwell
The damage is done

The blood will never come clean
Skin crawls from the bone
Where the martyr feeds
The taste of sulfur on your tongue
In pursuit of your abyss
It was never enough

Haven't you seen this place?
It's all familiar
Doesn't it look the same?
This barren wasteland
Where you keep dragging the bottom to cope
Lost all hope

Haven't you seen this place?
Comatose
Pull the rope
Dragging the bottom to cope

Loneliness steals the soul like a curse
It only gets worse

Like cyanide
Eroding the lungs
Paralyzed
Every limb goes numb
All that's left is to dwell
The damage is done

Dissociate until it's hollow inside
(Hollow inside)

Like cyanide

Failed lungs
Parasite
Choking until it erodes

Like cyanide
Eroding the lungs
Paralyzed
Every limb goes numb
All that's left is to dwell
The damage is done

(Dissociate until it's hollow inside)