

# Into the Ground

## Like Moths to Flames

Into the ground  
Got used to watching every year go by  
With thoughts diluted I stood at the end  
While my days turned into nights

Reliving everything  
Every fucking memory  
Desperate to feel to get back the time that I've been  
missing

Where do you go  
When moments you embrace become hollow  
What will it even be worth  
when we sell our souls to live on this earth  
Tried to sleep but found comfort in my lack of dreams  
We hesitate to let go  
Afraid of what we might see

Give me back what fills the void when my minds at the  
edge  
Never thought it'd feel this way  
Give me back what these moments all used to mean  
Before life got the best of me

Theres still no sign of life here  
My demons sing me to sleep in fear  
That the dark has left me for dead  
To die alone in the place I called my home

Too young to be this fucked up

So where do you go  
When moments that you embrace become hollow  
Find your way when you get lost and there's no one  
there to guide you  
Tried to sleep but found comfort in my lack of dreams  
We hesitate to let go  
Afraid of what we might see

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Give me back  
Reliving everything  
Give me back

Every fucking memory  
Give me back  
Desperate to fell to get back  
Give me back  
The things I know belong to me