

Doomswitch

Make Them Suffer

They're long winters in the city of spirals
Toxic cycle
Toxic cycle
With neon hinterlands you cynically eye-roll
Toxic cycle
Suicidal

But there's a weight upon your chest

Deserted homes, but you know
Turn yourself around or you'll be lost in death
Usurpers, drones, but you know
Turn yourself around or you'll be just like them

So you can be someone they can't

So you can face yourself
Face the world
Even through it all
This city's back to haunt you
This city's out to get you
Face yourself
Face this curse
Doomswitch

They're all fictional, incipient idols
Unwanted prayers, forgotten beds
They're long winters in the city of spirals
Accursed, hexed, despondent, dead

Cursed
Your words
You're cursed

Deserted homes, but you know
Turn yourself around or you'll be lost in death
Usurpers, drones, but you know
Turn yourself around or you'll be just like

So you can face yourself
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Deserted
This city's back to haunt you
Usurper
Buried down into your core

You know this story
You know how it ends
But you don't know the world around you sees you just like them
Just like them