Always blinded by my heart It's been telling me that things will be okay But in the end we're broken people In broken places Holding broken picture frames of forgotten faces My abhorrence for the way things are Has made me crawl right back into the dark I'm so aware and I wish I wasn't Full of despair and I wish I wasn't If the world was to end right now, would you stay with me? So can I hold you one last time I don't know if we'll make it out alive And yeah I promise that I will be fine But you know that it is just a lie We cannot be forgiven We cannot be forgiven It isn't just the ending we dread We hope and we pretend That we could somehow forget That the hole we've been digging is our bed The hypocrisy of society has undoubtedly made everything feel worse It's not like we don't know everyone's hurting We all share the same pain, same scars, same burdens I'm going numb It's out of my hands Can you please make me feel like I have a chance To do some good While I'm still here breathing I bet I could if I was still breathing But the world is ending right now, will you stay with me? So can I hold you one last time I don't know if we'll make it out alive And yeah I promise that I will be fine But you know that it is just a lie We cannot be forgiven We cannot be forgiven It isn't just the ending we dread We hope and we pretend That we could somehow forget That the hole we've been digging is our bed It's getting harder everyday To see the dismay on your face All the words your actions can't portray And your fears held in that grave you made This is not the life that I desire It's all burning, who started the fire? The ash is filling up my lungs, is this really what I have become? Peace be with me now I'll lay my head 6 feet below the ground This was never for me

So can I hold you one last time

Or for anyone

I don't know if we'll make it out alive
And yeah I promise that I will be fine
But you know that it is just a lie
We cannot be forgiven
We cannot be forgiven
It isn't just the ending we dread
We hope and we pretend
That we could somehow forget
That the hole we've been digging is our bed