

# Opiate

## Monuments

Walking along the surface of what's real, I blur the lines  
But now it seems the edge is where I feel the most alive

Burning to ashes before my eyes is all I've created (all I've created)

The only question left on my mind is how I'll escape it (I can't escape it)

I hear you calling my name  
Do you feel your broken heart return to life?  
My spirit bends and it breaks  
Is it worth the price paid for these moments?  
I tried to throw you away  
Can you feel your withered body slowly die?  
But nothing else feels the same  
To regret the life that you have chosen

Nothing in this world comes close to  
How I feel when I am with you  
Nothing fucking compares  
Every night, swear it's the last time, but I lied  
Take your pity with you, and leave me to die  
Leave me

Now I'm all alone, starting to hope that I don't survive this  
The end of the rope chokes my throat, and all I see is violence  
I knew all along, I'm not strong enough to break these habits  
Got lost in a song, now it's gone and I can't take the silence

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Is it worth the price paid for these moments?  
I tried to throw you away  
Can you feel your withered body slowly die?  
But nothing else feels the same  
To regret the life that you have chosen

I hear you calling my name  
Now I'm all alone and I know that I won't survive this  
I feel my fragile spirit bend to a break  
As the rope chokes my throat, and my vision is violence  
I couldn't throw you away  
Thought that I was strong, but I'm wrong, just a slave to habit  
Lost in a song, but the meaning is gone, and I can't take the silence