

Alive and confined
Intertwined by design
Decline, decompose, decay
The wound (Let it grow), let it take you

Desperation
Deprivation
Syndication
Desperation

Yeah, I got a death note, effigy right on the headstone
I'm finding the tempo, remember me as a memento
The mind is a witness, the body will carry the sickness
You told me you loved me, the way that you said it was cryptic
I can't pretend like I'm not cynical
'Cause I've been everywhere, and, by now, I should know
That what's meant for you passed, and the memories don't last
Now you're left with the lack, and it's not coming back

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