Guide My Pulse

October Tide

I have lost myself in the ruin of our lives
It's been a while, but your voice still feels
Fragile consciousness, exclusive fear
I carry your weak teeth in my drugged arms
Remind me to despise tomorrow
She comes to me in the bath

Still holding on to your sleeping breath Please guide my pulse, exerting control Left all alone to rule the void Please shut me down, just for a while

Everything possible shattered Reconciled in empty betrayal Disunite

Morbid ambiance shining through
Propagation of the useless worms
Everything is moist and worn
Everything painted cold and prepared to die

Still holding on to your sleeping breath Please guide my pulse, exerting control Left all alone to rule the void Please shut me down, just for a while

Does she remember me?
Let her remember me
Together by time, by destiny, by God

No affection for today, kill tomorrow To predominate the emotions Rivers of pouring black Still, I live off your sleeping breath