

## Then It Ends

Orthodox

Nowhere to go now that hard truth finally hit  
All I know is I'm sick of singing about the same old dug up shit  
If the seams do not exist, then what have you tied around my wrist?

You want me to watch you leave  
I'm counting down the days until I grieve  
You want me to watch you bleed  
As if hurting is your speciality  
(I know you've been given a choice, but you won't take it  
I know you've been given a choice, but you won't take it  
I know you've been given a choice, but you won't take it  
I know you've been given a choice, but you won't take it)  
I know you've been given a choice  
Instead you choose to mute my voice  
Staying still so you can sit and bleed  
What do you want from me?

Do you want to see me beg  
Down on my knees?  
Will you even hear a single plea?  
Or will you just keep pushing me away?  
Push me  
Then pull me back

Push, then pull, then...

Where is this love you speak of?

"Peace is found. Pain is rediscovered. Not all is lost, but not much is left. The only way to survive is to hurt. To let it take its course"