

Feast for the Crows

Our Hollow, Our Home

So here we are, has it come to this?
Thrown from the fire straight back to the furnace
I always knew you'd be the harbinger to your self destruction
No more wasting away, I swear this time you're done
I can't stem the flow of bad blood

Remember the day you said I don't think I can live without this?
What's broken isn't easily fixed
I threw you a rope but you hung yourself with it
So take a look around, keep running your mouth
I've never claimed to be perfect
Mistakes are made but I know my purpose

Is there no other way?!

You are the anchor bound to my heart
So try and pull me under, 'cause I will pull you apart
Just like a viper, spitting venom with every word you say
But you will never justify your actions to me

I need you to know if you're going through hell, keep going

Hold fast, the past is no more than a path
A means to an end, nothing more than a road less travelled
There's such a bitter taste that lingers on my tongue
A taste I can't seem to shake, for fear I'll come undone
And tell the world just what you are

But I'll bury the truth, let your hatred grow
Won't be another feast for the crows

You are the anchor bound to my heart
So try and pull me under, 'cause I will pull you apart
Just like a viper spitting venom with every word you say
But you will never justify your actions to me
I've seen the stuff of nightmares
I've had my fair share of ghosts
I've felt your shadow rise around the things that mean the most to me
Maybe my vision is jaded, but I'm sure in time it will clear
So here's to another bond left broken, I guess I'll give it a year!

All I want is to be remembered, not for what I've done
But 'cause I tried to be better

I fucking called it!
Just keep running, running away...