

Crève

Revnoir

Calming myself down, don't wanna look afraid
Look into my eyes, you'll always see your face
I know what you need the most is for me to still believe
You're dragging me down, pulling me up as a shade
Of your own figure

It's cynical, what I loved the most
Is killing me right now
Just let me go, fuckin let me go
And break the spell
Let it all burn down

Feels like the pain is not enough to be sane
It's like I'm living with Stockholm syndrome
Feels like the rain is pouring needles instead
It's like It's bleeding red tears of Satan

You're wearing faces
That I don't want to see through
Your skin's abrasive
Your touch feels like it grinds to the bone
I don't wanna think
Cause that would make it too real and I still wanna believe
I just wanna stay
Down on my knees

It's cynical, what I loved the most
Is killing me right now
Just let me go, fuckin let me go
And break the spell
Let it all burn down

Je suis pas bien dans ma tête, j'sais pas ce qui m'arrive en fait
J'voudrais que tout s'arrête, ouai
Je suis pas bien dans ma tête, j'sais pas ce qui m'arrive en fait
J'regrette que tout s'arrête

Cause everytime you call me back
I know that it'll fuckin hurt
But I'm getting undressed
I'll drown in the lake, drown in the lake
I don't want to hear, I don't want to fear
Any single lie you slowly want me to believe
I don't want to hear, I don't want to fear
Any fuckin word you're slyly using to deceive

Every single part of my brain's set to fight a hurricane that ain't worth yo
ur name
Crève
Suffocate by my hands
Feel the world you made me live in
There was a time when you ruined that place
That I once thought safe, now it's filth and graves
You crawl in the midst of mayhem, now contemplate
What you did

C'est cynique non, ce que j'aimais tant

Va me buter lentement
Laisse moi partir, putain laisse moi vivre
Brise le sort
Laisse voler nos cendres