

Silhouette  
Guilty conscience:  
Barely hanging by a breath  
Cut the lights and make me your oblivion  
And I will follow  
Through the phosphorescent streets  
I'd give anything to be in over my head

Aftermath  
Broken promises collapse  
Bodies lay like shattered glass  
Hold the pieces feel how nothing ever lasts  
With tunnel vision fading in  
How I've thirsted for the end  
Pull me closer till I'm in over my head

We are broken bodies bound for each other  
In the impact we become antimatter  
The dust hasn't settled but we feel the decay  
Torn limb from limb I am swearing your name  
Our hands collide, we brace together  
In the impact we become antimatter

We're waiting in the wreckage for the sun to rise  
I'm staring at the fractures no one else can see they're so complete  
When morning comes will there be anyone left to find?  
My vision starts to surrender as colors subvert the night

Stolen by auroras, our bodies realign  
Magnetic in the impulse show me the other side  
Suspended in the ether till I felt you in my chest  
I know we're not alone, but I'm in over my head

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