

I Beg For The End

Social Repose

I lived my life as a child
Deeply sewn innocent
I bartered for my safety since
I waged war with the night
Getting close to the dying light
Tempers fall and water's out of sight

Is anybody out there?
Can you still hear me?
Can you touch the cracks under my skin?
Can you leap across the chasm I've created?

Can feel you when I sleep

I beg for the end
I beg for the end

I'm always running away
Is it still running when there's nothing left behind me
I can't seem to stay here
When everything is a reminder of after things were easy
I have this picture of you painted in my head
I felt the start and I believed it to be true
There was the lie depending on the point of view

Take me, endless sleep

I beg for the end
I'm begging for it, begging for it
As I descend
I'm begging for it, begging for it
Desperately trying to mend

One, two, three, four
What am I dying for?
Five, six, seven, eight
Who can I impersonate?

Let me in, I'll show myself out
Pure inside, see what I'm all about
Watch me flicker, shatter, and dim
When I view my reflection all I see is him

I need a sitting breath of air
An island free of sin
When I look back at that cold stare
Wondering where you've been

I beg for the end
I'm begging for it, begging for it
As I descend
I'm begging for it, begging for it

I'm begging for the end
I'm begging for it, begging for it
(Begging for it, begging for it)
Desperately trying to mend

I'm begging for it, begging for it
(Begging for it, begging for it)
I'm begging for the end