Spineshank

You found a way to get inside And see the broken Reliving such a damaged life It's taking over Now you see through fading eyes It's like I'm disappearing now You made me who I am You're everything I hate in me And now there's nothing left for me You found a comfort in the wounds It's like you taste the blood again The way you go in for the kill And now there's nothing left for me You don't exist outside of me All your selfish purity Is just a fragile memory And now there's nothing left for me Find a way to kill the past And stop the bleeding Reduce you to a photograph That won't stop fading I look at you and see nothing You've taken everything from me I hope you saved yourself I'll never be the same again You found a comfort in the wounds It's like you taste the blood again The way you go in for the kill And now there's nothing left for me You don't exist outside of me All your selfish purity Is just a fragile memory And now there's nothing left for me I see a ghost of who you are Now your memory is a scar The constant need to kill The senses that keep you tied to me Just to keep your focus right You dilute to black and white It doesn't stop The fading view of who you are And now there's nothing left for me You found a comfort in the wounds It's like you taste the blood again The way you go in for the kill And now there's nothing left for me You don't exist outside of me All your selfish purity Is just a fragile memory And now there's nothing left for me