I guess I'm picking up the pieces summoning a dark force
I guess I'm picking up the pieces left by our collision course

I get it, come on, move me along How long till death can take us on? Bury my scars, I'll take the hit Polish the blade and sharpen it

Oblivion! May have left us bare but that's the price we pay for innocence

Did you think of me when he reached down to kiss you?

Picking up the pieces fucking with the wrong crowd
I guess I'm picking up the pieces living in the wrong town
I guess it's a sign for me to leave
All of the things we used to be
Burn and dissolve into the air
When you're awake you'll find me there

Oblivion! May have left us bare but that's the price we pay for innocence

Did you think of me when he reached down to kiss you?

Down down

But once a word is said it means nothing Once a word is said it means nothing at all Once a word is said it means nothing Once a word is said it means...

Every little thing that I've said

Every whisper, every word that I've spoken, devoted to things unholy

Every little thing that I've said

Every whisper, every word I have spoken, devoted to impending

Oblivion! May have left us bare but that's the price we pay for innocence

Did you think of me when he reached down to kiss you?