

Cerulean

The Afterimage

His arms offer no comfort
No solace in his touch
A replacement, you don't mourn me much

Aftershock atrocities after you left
Apologies abundant with every regret
Torment controlling my every step
Frustration amplified until the end
Somewhere in dreams you'll feel my presence
You'll see me standing there
You'll feel me again on winter's mind, engaged by desperation

The drifts, the boughs and the frost
A song of misery carried throughout the lost

A season without light, the frigid air takes my breath away
(It takes me over)
The days of winter are coming to an end inside of me

You looked at me with a face I hadn't seen
So unfamiliar, I second guessed every move I made
Alluding to confrontation, your lying eyes recite"
"My fear, it dwells here, since you told me that you'd always be there"
Discretion dissection, words of misdirection

A season without light, the frigid air takes my breath away
(It takes me over)
The days of winter are coming to an end inside of me
I feel it the ocean, the current carries me
I need it emotion, inside of me

His arms offer no comfort
No solace in his touch
A replacement, you don't mourn me much

Manipulating my emotions all for your own gain
A suicidal contemplation with thoughts of you in his embrace
My heart and mind are lost, since you broke every fucking promise that you made

A season without light, the frigid air takes my breath away
(It takes me over)
The days of winter are coming to an end
I feel it the ocean, the current carries me
I need it the emotion, inside of me

Inside of me