

Could you help me back out?
I'm stuck in a black room
(It knows you won't be fine)
They'll take you again
No escape in these hours
There's nothing left that you wanted
All remains is the rust

Chorus
Disarm and devour, desperation
Nothing compares, it's not going away
In the shallows of imitation
Nothing repairs, push you away
In the silence, in the silence

And the night is ours
I echo into to empty thoughts of you
(It knows you won't be mine)
I'm locked in your chains
No escape from your powers
The world collides, disintegrates to ash
Leaves us hopelessly roaming, attached

Disarm and devour, desperation
Nothing compares, it's not going away
In the shallows of imitation
Nothing repairs, push you away
In the silence, in the silence

(It hurts you won't be mine)
(I've lost all my powers)

Disarm and devour, desperation
Nothing compares, it's not going away
In the shallows of imitation
Nothing repairs, push you away
In the silence, in the silence

It hurts you won't be mine
It hurts you won't be mine