

Destroy Create

The Classic Crime

Goodbyes were said
Before I lost all sense of consequence
At midnight tearing down
I hold it under
By the neck
The cold eyed creature of my consciousness
I can't sleep before it drowns
I hold it under

It took years to get this good
At sending myself

Into oblivion
Into oblivion
I am almost there
I am almost there again
If I don't wanna die
Why do I need the nothing?
Who am I anyway?
Why do I always have to destroy to create

Backstage in the mirror
(Oh, I bet you are!)
Caught up in stories about how my former glory is lost
And how I used to be better
(You were never good!)
I agree but that still leaves me with two choices
And one, is isolate myself and drink too much and burn it down
And two, is to just quit
But I can't do it
I've over committed
So number one it is

Right or wrong, the map that finds these songs
Always sends me

Into oblivion
Into oblivion
I am almost there
I am almost there again
If I don't wanna die
Why do I need the nothing?
Who am I anyway?
Why do I always have to destroy to create

Looking for a light
In this darkness
All the lonely nights
Traveling

Into oblivion
Into oblivion
I am almost there
I am almost there again
If I don't wanna die
Why do I need the nothing?
Who am I anyway?

Why do I always have to destroy to create