

The Acacia Strain - Sensory Deprivation

Thy Art Is Murder

The Acacia Strain - Sensory Deprivation

Don't leave the light on, I'm never coming home.
Remember me when my eyes shut. I'm never coming home.

This is my suicide note for you and you alone.
Remember me when my eyes shut, I figured you should know.

Not sure where, not sure when.
When I die you might not even know I'm dead.
Walking a fine line.
Continue on or put a bullet through my mind.

Cry yourself to sleep.

Lost in your world of enemies
Cry yourself to sleep

Lost in your world of enemies.

Don't leave the light on, I'm never coming home.
Remember me when my eyes shut, I'm never coming home.

Always oppressing, forever a curse.
Nobody better, nobody worse.
Live your life full of regret.
Try to forget..try to forget

I hope you're well.
Go to hell.

Water everywhere and not a drop to drink
You threw your rock into the ocean and it fucking sank

I can't remember the last time I took a breath.
Living under water, with two (your?) hands around my neck.
You burned the very bridges you always hoped to own.

It's only (??? not sure what he says here)
Prodcut of my failures, can't pull myself together.
Woke up feeling sick, it used to be perfect

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Don't leave the light on, I'm never coming home