We hide in the shadows that took all the light. I'm trying to see, but we are surrounded by the night. There's a way to escape this and come out alive.

It's a part of me as much as it's a part of you. For centuries I've been waiting for the storm To wash away the guilt you feel.
You're not alone.
But I am falling short in everything I ever loved.

Still running away from all that you love. You can't defend for yourself.

I'm not the one to make you believe

I'm not the one to make you believe That there's nothing left.

This means the world.

Only you can save you from this war And what's left to come and what came before. If only you could see I am the savior fighting for this world.

It's a part of mean as much as it's a part of you. For centuries I've been waiting for the storm To wash away the guilt I feel.
You're not alone.
But I am falling short in everything I ever loved.
This means the world.

Still running away from all that you love. You can't defend for yourself.

I'm not the one to make you believe
That there's nothing left.

How can you walk away from every promise you made to yourself and us? I wish I could forget what you said.

Believe we're stronger now.

This means the world to me.

We fall asleep without you, and I know these ghosts will come out to follow me.

But in the arms of my youth I will refuse to let you break us down, b reak us down.

So what the fuck are you singing now?

There's nothing left here now.

I'll run away,

And you can stay where you are.

And now you're choking

On words you never knew you could ever say to me.

I'm not the one to make you believe, That there's nothing left.
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