

Dying World

Within Destruction

How does it feel
When you disappear
And promise tonight's not over?
Biting your tongue as you said enough
Like this was the last time
But what does it mean? The way you look at me
What does it mean? The way you look at me
The way you look at me tonight

Your eyes are coloring, coloring
My blackened dying world
Your lips are whispering, whispering
That I should end it all tonight

My frail form shatters under the weight of the oppression
Emptiness slowly creeps inside of my hollow soul
We're living in a world without compassion
My mind is overflooding with self-hatred and despair
This is the emptiness that we have chained inside of ourselves

Your eyes are coloring, coloring
My blackened dying world
Your lips are whispering, whispering
That I should end it all tonight
I see the way you look at me
Your eyes are coloring, coloring
Your lips are whispering

My blackened dying world, dying world
Who would've thought that the ones you held so close
Would be the first to wrap their hands around your neck
I trust your lies with eyes on the back of my head

Eye, for your eyes
Calling me home, calling me home again
I wanna die, but where would I go?
Oh here we go again
It's just like you to call my bluff
Break me down and set me off
You know this is all just way too much
I don't wanna let go of it already

Your eyes are coloring, coloring
My blackened dying world
Your lips are whispering, whispering
That I should end it all tonight
I see the way you look at me
I see the way you look at me

Your lips are whispering
Should I end it all tonight?