

At night when the voices that come  
And flame flows through the woods along the wall  
We have nothing left to say

Because we use some terrible words  
To get such subtle rewards  
That never seem worth it too me  
They say the older we are, we can't change  
And I say, that all that we are  
Is just dark matter anyway, so just pray...  
With me.

You and I keep falling further away  
It's become our ritual  
We stare like strangers through each other in to the wall...

And you say, when your knives and your nails come unfurled  
From the caged theoretical storms that mean nothing  
But they go straight through me  
'cause we use some terrible words  
Which always sends me crippled in to flying

You say it's not too late, we can change.  
And I say, hurry up, help me touch the ground tonight.  
Please...  
Say the words.

You and I keep falling further away  
It's become our ritual  
We stare like strangers straight through each other in to the wall...  
You and I keep falling further away  
It's become our ritual  
We stare like strangers straight through each other in to the wall...

Do you ever think you could erase the things I've said?  
The bitter words that drip from wounds, inside your head.  
I wanna see the blood rush back in to your face.  
The last thing I ever wanted to do was hurt you this way