

The Sirens Of Titan

Bury Your Dead

I swear to end this
I swear to end this now
I fade away, stacking day upon every fucking day
I've lost myself in the blood of heavy fucking April rains
Mistakes are made, regret the weight
Regret, this weight hangs one foot in the fucking grave.
My back, a lifelong scaring. It never fucking heals.
Through the sores of imbedded fucking knives
I suffer every day just to deal
My back, a lifelong scaring. It never fucking heals.
Through the sores of imbedded fucking knives
I suffer everyday just to deal
I swear to end this now
Back pocket full of broken hearts and I don't feel a fucking thing
I've tried to shed this mark but I just can't shake it's fucking stain
The Shards of this cut through this longing wrist
The shards of a broken heart cut through this longing wrist
I suffer everyday just to deal
I suffer everyday just to deal
I'm fighting everyday just to feel