Under this crushing weight, I'm sinking It never goes away, the thinking Echoes in empty rooms, decaying Alone to face the rest of me So long sentiment It doesn't matter now So long sentiment it doesn't matter now (alone to face the rest of me) So long sentiment it doesn't matter now So long sentiment It doesn't matter now (alone to face the rest of me) What the hell is wrong with me? Why am I torturing myself? Inhaling all these memories Like a breath of fire sent from hell Lead in my gut, not in my spine I feel distracted all the time Well luckily I'm finally all alone I'll miss you So long sentiment It doesn't matter now So long sentiment it doesn't matter now (alone to face the rest of me) So long sentiment it doesn't matter now So long sentiment It doesn't matter now What the hell is wrong with me? Why am I torturing myself? Fixated on these memories Like a prisoner inside a cell Lead in my gut, not in my spine I feel distracted all the time Well lucky me I'm finally all alone I'll miss you So long sentiment It doesn't matter now So long sentiment it doesn't matter now (alone to face the rest of me) So long sentiment it doesn't matter now So long sentiment It doesn't matter now With nothing useful to say and no one listen to it Filling the deep with pain, I slowly sink into it Considering questionable things to try to get me through it I've tried to push it away but I always give into it Longer for taste of the rain that finally helps subdue it

Under this crushing weight , I'm sinking

```
It never goes away, the thinking
Echoes in empty rooms are saying
Time to erase the rest (of me)
So long sentiment
It doesn't matter now
So long sentiment
it doesn't matter now (alone to face the rest of me)
So long sentiment
it doesn't matter now
So long sentiment (alone to face the rest of me)
So long sentiment
it doesn't
So long sentiment
it doesn't matter now
It doesn't matter now
it doesn't matter now
```

So long sentiment it doesn't matter now.