Have you been waiting for death?

Because you'll dine out way before you die out.

It doesn't get any better than walking like a ghost

Unaware of the mirrors that hide our inner host.

We aren't ready to die out before we dine out.

We've been running for way too long.

We're missing out on the roses.

Before you know it they'll be gone and we'll be right back to the summer.

Is this what you want?

Is this what you've been waiting for?

The magic potion to hide our open wounds

And these clear bandages that cannot be pulled away and expose me to the radiation.

Bleeding eyes have never and beating hearts, they match up.