

My skin is stretched over lonely bones. Can't help but choke with your hands on my throat. It's hard to make up for your moves when they are set in stone. I assumed you were on your way. Another new face for every passing day. You say it's temporary but you can't escape yourself from past mistakes. You're a constant reminder of the sound. Replace tonight with better things, and make my better days. I've got this kind of hate that I can't keep put away. And what's the point of waiting when you got nothing to lose? Tear out my eyes. Bleed alive. I've fallen out of light. You're a constant reminder of the sound.