Nothing Left

All good things have ended now my voice no longer speaks out loud I'm silent and cold within my opinion silenced by your skin Wrapped me in your deadly sins for I am the one who's line is thin I've begged for you to leave me be I've begged for you to set me free

I won't leave you alone you whisper, and your breath is sweet You are mine to the core of the bone You are mine, head to feet

I'm stranded in the corner now you stand above me tall and proud I'm drooling and spinning around tried to get out, but somehow found

Your bars are in my window Your hands are on the knob Your voice inside my head Your coldness in my bed

I am left here on my own still you have not left me alone Your ghost is in my pathway Your words are in my telephone

I won't leave you alone you whisper, and your breath is sweet You are mine to the core of the bone You are mine, head to feet