

Recluse

The Blank Theory

Recluse, I'll come back
As I know that we can't hide
Let me lose my mind again
This time forever

And I will suffer
(Recluse)

And should I run for cover
(With the enemies of truth)
The guiltiest of pleasures
(Will kill themselves in you)
And all the other reasons
(Will boil in my head)
And should I fail this way

Shut up so I can sleep
Just once and I'll never ask again
Cause I've tried as I run
But I can't die

And I will suffer
(Recluse)
And I will suffer
(And put my head on you)
And I will suffer

And should I run for cover
(With the enemies of truth)
The guiltiest of pleasures
(Will kill themselves in you)
And all the other reasons
(Will boil in my head)
And should I fail this way

And you can make me suffer
And you can make me fail
And you perplex this struggle
And I will make you fail

And should I run for cover
(And wane into you)
And should I cry forever
(While the echoes beg to prove)
That all the other reasons
(Still boil in my head)
And should I fail this way
Suffer...
Suffer...