

Permanence

This Is Hell

This is the end of the days that
The source and cure of all our pain
Was hidden deep in the grooves
Of a record skip refrain
No, there's no coming back
From nights like these
We'll write melancholy anthems
To commemorate disaster
Bookmark this page 'cause
This is where things fall apart
Remember these days 'cause
This is how downward spirals start
These are things I never wanted to say
This is a place I never wanted to be
So let it all come crashing down on me
This is permanence
This is youth's last dance
This is the end of the days
That I could look you in the eye
And tell you nothing's wrong
Darkened halls, doomed phone calls
Take this down 'cause we're telling all
With melancholy anthems
To commemorate disaster
Bookmark this page 'cause
This is where things fall apart
Remember these days 'cause
This is how downward spirals start
These are things I never wanted to say
This is a place I never wanted to be
So let it all come crashing down on me
These are the things that
We never ever wanted to know
With smiling scars across our throats
If the good die young, we'll fucking live forever