

# Dogwood, Conscience In A Cave

{The darkness falls upon the trees} At night  
My voices say "It's time to feed my own sight"  
Further from sane, I cannot move again  
Engulfed in dread, it's breaking up my life  
Going forward, I learn from my mistakes  
Division of my own self leaves me wondering what I've become

When I'm alone to think of my torture  
I never have to pretend I love you  
I have no conscience  
I have compassion  
I'd lie to replace what I imagine  
You don't have to watch me fall

Just one more time dear  
You know I have to  
I never wanted to hurt you, hurt you  
Division of my own self leaves me wondering what I've become

When I'm alone to think of my torture  
I never have to pretend I love you  
I have no conscience  
I have compassion  
I'd lie to replace what I imagine  
You don't have to watch me fall

Whatever's pulling keeps on pulling me much closer to my heaven  
When I am with you I can feel my goodness, it's like im in heaven  
The shock of waking up in fear that death in near will never happen

I'm coming down  
I'm coming down for you  
I'm coming down  
I'm coming down for you

When I'm alone to think of my torture  
I never have to pretend I love you  
I have no conscience: I have compassion  
I'd lie to replace what I imagine

When I am with you, my game is over  
I am comatose with my flase lover  
Nothing can break me, I have no conscience  
Nothin will stop me, until I stop this