

Drist, Wrong

Here it goes again, this way I contemplate
I fear my surroundings, dissolve around me

Delayed reactions, you think about what you should have done
This position, you put me in
Your gravity draws me in

Her screams above deafen my appeal
We know this was wrong,
But we waited so long for this

When I strike you down and drag you all the way in
Bury my sorrow, we soon will be one again.

Every day seems to break me