

Make Them Suffer, Ghost Of Me

See you when you hit the bottom.
You think a mother's ever been so proud?
A falling wretch, they clipped your wings.
Heaven sent, from the burning clouds.

You know my face.
Remember me,
When everybody has forgotten you.
Once all your friends
Have left, you'll see
that it gets lonely at the bottom too.

Sinking deeper yet,
pull me from the depths.
Please hold me close, never let go.
We're going down.

Do you really want to hurt me now?

But if I'm going stay,
Would you notice?
We're falling out of place,
We're so hopeless.

You know my face
Remember me,
When everybody has forgotten you.
Once all your friends
Have left you'll see
That it gets lonely at the bottom too.

Cry yourself to death upon your bed of broken crowns once placed upon you.
Find yourself, or run and hide beneath your self-made hell.

But if I were to stay,
Would you notice?
We're falling out of place.
We're so hopeless.
We gave in
We gave out
We gave up everything we had.
It's all about to break.

Do you really want to hurt me now?
Do you realise that you hate yourself?
Can't be you, it's everybody else.
Abandon the ghost of me.

But I don't want to stay.

See you when you hit the bottom.
You know my face
Remember me
The ghost of me becomes a part of you.