

Michal, Alone

You will never know my true intent
You're heaven sent
But I'm hell-bent
On ruining it all
Throwing away everything I have
Everything I am

In your frame you look like art
And I can't start to let myself
Think you feel the same
It's blasphomey to think of you that way
To think you feel at all

Deep within the chaos
And the white noise
You are oblivion
And I will be true
Don't ever think I don't
Realize what I have

But just to please myself
I'd rather be alone
It's the only thing I've known
And it makes me feel at home
Just to please myself
I'd rather be alone
Your love is all I've known
And I can't love a stone

The joy of living pales against
The majesty of your presence
And I could waste away
Living in the promise of that day
When you would know my name

My shadow would grow
Bigger than myself
You are oblivion
And I know it's true
Don't ever think I don't
Realize what you are

But just to please myself
I'd rather be alone
It's the only thing I've known
And I can't love a stone

Maybe you need sympathy
Or something stronger
But no amount of fire from me
Will make you warmer

You will never know my true intent.
You're heaven sent
But I'm hell-bent
On ruining it all,
Throwing away everything I have,
Everything I am.

Regardless of the chaos
And the white noise,
You are oblivion
And I know it's true,
Don't ever think I don't

Realize what you are.

But just to please myself
I'd rather be alone,
It's the only thing I've known,
and I can't love a stone.
Just to please myself
I'd rather be alone,
It's the only thing I've known,
And I can't love a stone.