

# A Love Ends Suicide, Cold Summer

We're upon the burn  
The shadows of summer  
They bring us back in florescent light  
Burned with the crowd  
Breathe, give or take of what we have  
Take a step towards or away  
No in between, there's no, I do not believe  
Burn with the crowd as you fall into shame  
Burned by the crowd, ashes of shame  
Choke on every word that you said  
Every word that you say is dead  
Death to everyone  
You take these final steps  
To lay these notes upon the sheets for us  
Until the hate is gone  
Let's play with your face on the floor  
Now you're left at the edge of the sword  
Defeat has come and your choice is suicide  
Burned by the crowd