

A Skylit Drive, The Boy Without A Demon

What is that name on your lips?
Is it from the other side?
Don't lie.
As the weather sheds its worst rain,
It marks the December when I left here pale and alone.
Her last breath gave in so fast,
She led me to believe she was the one for me.
I am coming for you,
You can run but you cannot hide.
I am coming for you.
Now you've made a mess out of things,
And I can't live with this on my mind.
I never wanted this,
Now I'm alive.
Do you like my style?
I can see my breath,
And your heart's so cold.
You call this parody a plan but you're so wrong,
I'm here your majesty to serve when you call upon.
I'll spare your oath and let you righteously live on,
Don't act like something you're not.
Do you feel at home?
Your flames are burning higher,
Your circumstance is dire.
Don't panic. You're frantic.
This is your hell.
Dancing for something that was true to you,
How do you do?
Say it's me.
But that wasn't true was it?
Now you've made a mess out of things,
And I can't live with this on my mind.
What is that name on your lips?
Is it from the other side?