

# AFI, Total immortal

Hope unknown. Sometimes just waking is surreal.

I walk right through the nameless ones.

I know that hope's unknown.

Sometimes the water feels so real. As I walk through it fills my lungs, my god, I'm drowning.

This day never seems to end.

This pain, never.

The rage I can not let go.

I hear them calling my name.

I feel them gnawing out holes through flawless souls.

So alone. Sometimes I swear that I can hear the taunting of the voiceless ones.

I fear that I alone fear those who finally ceased to feel that they're alone  
inside this place.

I am the misplaced.

Now every face, it looks familiar...

then every face would melt away until... now everyone, do you know, I know your deception?