

All That Remains, Days Without

And now destined to be
The last one standing here
The past alive to me
And mocking hope is all I had
In weakness it hides from me
And then it infiltrates my heart
So wrong to think I had found
It was so long since I felt that at all
I had dreamed long in days without
I had so long wanted something much more
Those looks so lovingly caressed
My thoughts and still today
They scream to me
Their sweet warmth moistening my breath
I may never get away
I crave I hunger
And still I leave behind
This wreckage in my wake
I was not long inside
But still savor the taste
I'd rather hate myself for failing
Than hate myself for never having tried
Nothing will fill me
The way these passions do
The feeling tempts me and warms me