

# Ash, The Sweetness Of Death By The Obsidian Knife

I've got a flight,  
And it's leaving tonight,  
Lord help me,  
I'm feeling blue,  
I'm leaving my life behind me,  
When I go I'm leaving you,  
I've got a flight,  
And it's leaving tonight,  
In the slipstream,  
I will find my space,  
Make my way to Tijuana,  
Beneath the stars,  
I will escape,  
The vast ocean,  
Of emotions are dead to me,  
My mind is cold,  
And my heart is numb,  
Lack of sleep,  
And low melatonin,  
There's no shelter,  
On the run,  
You opened my arms,  
To a million stars,  
Took my heart,  
And you tore it apart,  
But there's no regrets,  
No pain remains,  
I've turned away,  
And I can't stay,  
The London rain,  
Will remain a memory,  
Locked away, in a blood red box,  
Your voice only,  
An echo inside of me,  
I don't look back,  
In my thoughts,  
You opened my arms,  
To a million scars,  
Took my heart,  
And you tore it apart,  
But there's no regrets,  
No pain remains,  
I've turned away,  
And I can't stay,  
The sun will rise,  
The tides will ebb and flow,  
The days will come and the days will go,  
I live only for,  
What ahead of me,  
Life is short,  
Is all that I know,  
The sun will rise tomorrow,  
Of all things that is certain,  
Though nothing in my life,  
Is certain anymore.