

Bleeding Through, Mutilation

Oh
If these pills could, they would call my name
A quick end
Suicide becomes so persuasive and dramatic
A beautiful face that lays quietly beside me
And I'll remember every fucking movement

I've lost control
And I'm losing control of who I am
Nothing seems to fit
These words fill a helpless length of time
They make no sense, but serve every fucking purpose
Into substance
Remember my face when I am gone

Oh, I've been dead before tonight (Tonight)
I've felt your grip of eternity (Eternity)
Your grip of reality (Reality)
Yeah

And I'll remember every movement, and I'll study it like an infection
Curse to your embrace
Into substance
Crushed by your bloody kiss

I've been dead before tonight (Tonight)
I've felt your grip of eternity
Together we sleep in an unmarked pine box
Oh
Oh, been dead before tonight
I've felt your grip of eternity
I still remember that first kiss, that first look, that first touch
And how it never made sense
You built me up just to be broken

I've, I've been dead before tonight (Tonight)
I've felt your grip of eternity (Eternity)
I've been reduced to a fucking substance
I've been reduced to a fucking substance