

# 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