

Deadsun, Silverfish

Leave me now, while I'm sleepin'.
Leave no trace behind.
Take my scars
I don't need them
Take these ties that bind.

And I hide, as the silverfish ways war: a pound of gold.
And I try, but the albatross becomes my necklace.

Deep my fears, please don't feed them.
Let them starve and die.
Keep your lies, I'll believe them.
I can't trust my eyes.

And I hide, as the silverfish ways war: a pound of gold.
And I try, but the albatross becomes my necklace.

I raid through the glass, slashing my wrists.
Reaching for you, for you.

And I hide, as the silverfish ways war: a pound of gold.
And I try, but the albatross becomes my necklace.

I raid through the glass, slashing my wrists.
Reaching for you. Reaching, reaching for you...