

# 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...