

Embodiment, She's There

i'm giving up on heart conditions
and loath the days of expectation
she only visits for a second
and leaves a nightmare for my soul
i prayed that God would end this torture
but now i fear to shut my eyes

but in my head she's there
i kick myself, recall her name
but in my head i know
she wanted me but i'm alone

i only dwell on formal glories
relive the best days of my life
but i refused to take her offer
she wept and somehow found the door

but in my head she's there
i kick myself, recall her name
but in my head i know
she wanted me but i'm alone

she's in my head...and i'll bring you home, clean all my mistakes
what's done is done, and it goes on and on and on