

Flesh Field, Amoeba

I destroyed you to protect you
From all the things I never want to be.
I ruined you so I could ruin me.
No guilt, no sympathy for me.

Self destruction never seemed so beautiful.
Anesthesia only hides what won't die.

I've never climbed so high.
But I only have further to fall.
I never asked myself why.
I never gave it any thought at all.

I need to separate, to divide,
Before I take you down with me.
Perhaps I'm too sick to pray,
Or not sick enough to.
It's too late for me.

There's nothing I can do to save you from me.
Forget everything you are and forgive me.