

Mest, Shell Of Myself

the nightmares not over. the sky is still covered.
the blood that we both spilled. that night we last shared.
lately i've been a shell of myself can't you see?
i can not hold back the feelings of fear within me.
this nightmare has no end. the walls still black and red.
this figures haunting me. this fears consuming me.
lately i've been a shell of myself can't you see?
i can not hold back the feelings of fear within me. [x2]