

# Nora, Deadmen

You'll never see me again  
And you'll never take me alive  
Have we been wasting their breath?  
Have we been paying attention?  
Has it come to this?  
We can't give up and we can't give in  
So what's left?  
Martyrdom fantasies and fading memories  
Of when we were better  
Were we just kids... now we're adults  
We didn't know it  
Now we're grown up, now we've gone wrong  
Giving up and giving in  
I'll see you in the abyss  
I'll see you in that blank stare  
The worst of them  
Might have gotten the best of us  
Looked out my window  
And realized that I hate you  
There's a black hole in my chest  
And a fire in my stomach  
And it's killing me like I want to kill you  
The worse of you  
Might be better than the best of us.