

# Silverstein, The Weak & The Wounded

The end begins  
I can't escape  
As it pulls me  
Further into  
anesthesia.  
Tear down my sense  
Of conviction  
Corrupt my soul  
The end begins.

(In my eyes In my heart)

I, have laid upon a deadman's bed,  
Only to fall into a trap of lies and seduction,  
That rivals the greatest sense of love.

(Chorus)

Play it back until the voice becomes just a sound,  
Planishing your mind with all these images of you.

I have given up an angel's kiss,  
Only to break apart your path of trust,  
And burn myself down.  
Struggle to the end; I scare myself.

(Chorus)

I'd give it all to have it back.  
I could, have had it all  
In front of you, all by myself.  
Love in my eyes, lust in my heart, I made it all up.  
Lies, deceit empowers me,  
So it ends.