

# Skold, The Point (Demo)

Love, blood, war...  
Design, deceit, control...

There's no one here for everyone.  
Just stick around until I'm gone.  
I love you so it hurts,  
for whatever that it's worth.

And all the dark will fade away.  
The rumors and the lies.  
And no one will remember if you even said goodbye...

What's the point in dying,  
when the world thinks you're already dead?  
What's the point in crying,  
with the rain beating down on your head?

Greed, hate, lust...  
Divine, disgust, distrust...

Happiness comes in a pill,  
off a fifteen story windowsill.  
You long until I die,  
or at least until I try...

The afterwords don't mean a thing.  
Our problem still persists.  
So think about the stories,  
and the bullshit that you'll miss.

What's the point in dying,  
when the world thinks you're already dead?  
What's the point in crying,  
with the rain beating down on your head?  
What's the point in lying,  
if no one believes what you say?  
What's the point in dying,  
if you're already dead anyway?  
If you're already dead anyway.  
If you're already dead anyway...

(Digital Vocals)  
"I hope you will remember me,  
at least say so to comfort me.  
You say goodbye so easily,  
it's now or never.

It may seem really pitiful,  
but life became too beautiful.  
The pain of love unbearable,  
it's now or never...

Gone forever..."