Socratic, Dead For Days

Oh my God, I feel so bad Would you understand and would you let me hold your hand, And pretend the memories will last? When we're burning all the pictures so fast

Is it safe to say that we've hurt the same way? If it was up to me I'd leave this place right now I'm never that beautiful Everything I used to love, changed and makes me miserable

I thought about ignoring it But I also thought about losing myself And I can't stand the way My picture perfect smile conflicts with every word you say

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Is the silence getting louder?
Every lonely day thereafter
I can't breathe
I can't believe after this..
I'll stop to bleed
I can't help this, but feel this way
You won't see the sunset feeling alone again.