

Something Beautiful, On Death & Dying : The We

I can feel the walls caving in, closer in as I bleed, razorblade in my hand

What do you want from me?

Alone with my broken skin, the splitting pain from within, finally taking this life away from me

The weight of the word is crushing me,

How long must I wait for you to save me? Come and save me...

Life and death remain far beyond everything we'll ever know, what can there be to regret?

Take it away from me!

Tell me what to believe, or bend my mind and deceive away the fire that lights the way for me

The weight of the word is crushing me

How long must I wait for you to save me?