

The Accident Experiment, Seeds Of Black

everything i thought was real
every dream, every feeling cold
all the ghosts i tried to run from
all the storms rusting into me
. . . SO TELL ME HOW TO FEEL
NOW THAT YOU AREN'T REAL
THERE'S NOTHING TO REVEAL

i ran on glass, broke my bones so i could find you
i cut myself to be around you
and when i bled, you disappeared
just like you knew i always feared
i closed my eyes, and climbed on you so i could breathe
i hung my noose around your tree
suffered addiction to the air around you
now my whole world exists without you

i was a son, i was an angel falling from heaven
i was a slave to your oppression
the prophets never spoke of reasons
for me or for my bitter freedom
you spit on me, filled my dirt with seeds of black
as i carved your name across my back
burned out my eyes into your sun
oh, can't you see now what you've done to me?

if i close my eyes, will this all go away?
if i take your pill, will it all fade away?
if i wake myself, will my darkness peel?
i can't sleep away because nothing is real.
if i close my eyes, will this all go away?
if i take your pill, will it all fade away?
if i wake myself, will my darkness peel?
i can't sleep, nothing left is real.
there's nothing left to feel
nothing left is real
there's nothing left to feel
so tell me how to feel