

# 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