

# This Is Hell, Permanence

This is the end of days that source and cure of all our pain was hidden deep in the grooves of record  
No, there's no coming back from nights like these.  
We'll write melancholy anthems, to commemorate disaster.  
Bookmark this page cause this is where things fall apart.  
Remember these days cause this is how downward spirals start these are the things I never wanted  
So let it all come crashing down on me.  
This is permanence.  
This is youth's last dance.  
This is the end of days that I could look you in the eye and tell you nothing's wrong.  
Darkened halls doomed phone calls, take this down, cause we're telling all with melancholy anthems  
Bookmark this page this is where things fall apart  
Remember these days, cause this is how downward spirals start.  
These are things I never wanted to say, this is a place I never wanted to be...  
So let it all come crashing down on me.  
These are the things that we never ever wanted to know, with smiling scars across our throats,  
If the good die young we'll fucking live forever.