

Tickle Me Pink, Tomorrow's Ending

Blinded lies.
I've compromised the thousand things I know.
Forever taste my mistakes,
furthering myself to grow.
Shadow of doubt can't live without
my one-track minded ways.
I'm trapped inside this guiltless pride.
I'm caged within this fate, this fate.

What would you do if life revealed to you tomorrow's ending today?
Would you ask yourself, "Did I live in the light or did I fade in black array?"
What would you have changed?
Would you release the pain and forgive your world of sin?
Now that you know what's here,
will you dry the tears and let the end begin?

Clock won't wait.
I'll kill the hate before it takes control.
Instead of dwelling in the midst,
I'll find my role.
Crimson eyes, this insomniac tries
to make shape from the formless.
Though I know it's hard to find a reason to exist, to exist.

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What would you have changed?
Would you release the pain and forgive your world of sin?
Now that you know what's here,
will you dry the tears and let the end begin?

Just let the end begin.

What would you do if life revealed to you tomorrow's ending today?
Would you ask yourself, "Did I live in the light or did I fade in black array?" [x2]
What would you do?
What would you do?

What would you have changed?
Would you release the pain and forgive your world of sin?
Now that you know what's here,
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