

With Faith Or Flames, This Love Burns Black

these dreams they taste like sugar but the poison still sets in
and before too long I'm choking on the floor
the reflection of your eyes still lingers deep within my own
along with memories that never seemed to be

my heart, it does not exist in this place
your heart, it does not exist in this place

a false embrace to please the masses
serenaded by destiny
the dream has died, my will awakened
to find myself alone again

the fantasy is over but how will I see the world
now that I feel I know you more than yesterday
but this bliss is purely fiction, only real while I'm at rest
and you'll know nothing of the times we've had

my heart, it does not exist in this place
your heart, it does not exist in this place

a false embrace to please the masses
serenaded by destiny
the dream has died, my will awakened
to find myself alone again

for these dreams, they felt like sugar
and the poison washed away
so here I find myself just as I was before
but the reflection of your eyes
still lingers deep within my own