Salvation is dead.

This is what I see when I close my eyes.

This is what the end of the world feels like.

Slow motion murder killing everything inside.

This is what the end of the world feels like.

Am I the only one who wants to die young?

In my next life I'll be everything I never was.

I'll take pictures so you'll see me dying.

And say these are just words, you know I'm lying.

Maybe I'm sick or maybe I'm sad.

I promised not to do it, but the razor's in my hand.

Depression without control.

Pain, I can't feel it anymore.

If these words can't be read, know that this is the end.

This is the end.

This is death by a thousand cuts. This isn't love, this is getting fucked.

Depression without control. Pain, I can't feel it anymore.

One last thought before my heart stops beating. This is when you pray, but your god's not listening. One last thought then I stop breathing. Salvation is dead, I wrote my own fucking ending.

Salvation is dead.

Dead are the days when I dreamed of Hope. Waiting by your grave, all I loved, I loved alone.

One last thought before my heart stops beating. This is when you pray, but your god's not listening. One last thought then I stop breathing. Salvation is dead, I wrote my own fucking ending.

Dead are the days when I dreamed of Hope. Waiting by your grave, all I loved, I loved alone.