It's the emptiness that follows you down It's the ache inside when it all burns out It's poisonous it muscles it aches It's everything you had when it breaks It's the emptiness that's all you have left Too terrified of your frozen breath It's a bitter mouth it's buttered and knived It's the awful truth you fight for your life It might as well it might as well hurt It might as well it might as well I went down to rescue you I went all the way down Fill your hungry wretched life Here they come it's closing time It's the bitter root it's twisted inside It's the heart you used to have when it died It's the emptiness it poisons it lies It's everything that you'll never find It might as well it might as well hurt It might as well it might as well I went down for the remains Sort through all your blurs and stains Take your rapture blister burns Stand in line it's not your turn All dressed in red, always the bride Off with her head, all dressed in white Off with her head I went down to rescue you I went all the way down I went down for the remains Sort through all your blurs and stains Ooh, I will follow you Anytime anywhere Ooh, I will come for you Just say you aren't there