

Reflection

As I Lay Dying

I laid the night before me
Unraveled the tangles of my heart
All I felt was stale hollow air

These streams of uncertainty
They are collapsing upon my mind
Upon my mind

Yeah

Torrents fill my veins until I burst
With mistaken guilt and shame

My battered bones
Try to keep fighting
Against the endless ocean of self defeat

As time goes on
Some months are yet to pass
As time goes on
Some months are yet to pass
As time goes on
Some months are yet to pass
Are yet to pass
Let's go

Puddle puddles of ink
Surround this tired chair
All of my sorrow has been spilled
(Yeah)
Into into my reflection
Reflection