

# Black Holes

## Aviators

I'd like to carve a hole  
In my all-seeing eye  
Then resurrect myself  
Years after my demise  
I'll be the blade that cuts  
The cables from your head  
Fear nothing, but embrace  
The drive you feel instead

I'd like to reconcile  
The conflicts in my heart  
These broken lights inside  
Are tearing me apart  
An iron mind commands  
The deeds I have to do  
Black holes inside my soul  
Are pulling me from you

Somewhere inside this place  
You're with her, unamused  
By my mistakes, the aches  
Of having you to use  
It's just a test, not a game  
But here you've reached the end  
I'm told to kill you  
Though you were my only friend

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The conflicts in my heart  
These broken lights inside  
Are tearing me apart  
An iron mind commands  
The deeds I have to do  
Black holes inside my soul  
Are pulling me from you

Paradise  
Means sacrifice  
Paradise  
Means ending life

I'd like to help you  
I'd like to hurt you  
I'd like to save you  
I'd like to hurt you

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I'd like to hurt you  
I'd like to save you  
I'd like to hurt you

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