

Destruction Is Incapable of Creation

Behind Crimson Eyes

Close your eyes
And pray he doesn't hear you, as you sleep tonight
The air is icy cold and I can feel your body shake
And you know you're not alone, you're not alone

And all hope is long gone
As the weakness will pull you down
To wake again is the only blessing
Cause you're not dreaming

Closer now,
Hollow are the footsteps as they make a sound
You realize you're not breathing and there's nothing you can do
But stare into the eyes of what didn't exist until now

And all hope is long gone
As the weakness will pull you down
To wake again is the only blessing
Cause you're not dreaming