Afterbirth

Beyond the Void

Don't believe those eyes that say I'm still like me That corrosive skin, a mouth like cocaine Born posthumously

You won't find no one The only thing left here is you alone You won't find no one Whoever you left, they all are gone

Once the pain recedes it all comes naturally That itching in my head, a mind like formalin Sustained mechanically

You won't find no one The only thing left here is you alone You won't find no one Whoever you left, they all are gone

You won't find no one Whatever you did is done

You won't find no one The only thing left here is you alone You won't find no one Whoever you left, they all are gone

You won't find me