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Words like nails and now you'll feel the scratch.
A voice in my head says,
"Never look back."
Watch me dig my own grave,
My own grave.
There's nothing left to love.
There's a lot left to hate.
Everything inside seems dead,
Let me live this lie instead.
I've got blood on my hands,
One thing God won't understand.
Never to escape this grave of place,
The day that God gave upon grace.
Rip my lungs from my chest.
Tear me apart until there's nothing left.
I don't feel anything,
Until there's nothing left of me.
Until I feel nothing.
Until there's nothing left of me.
Until I feel nothing.
Till the sun burns out or until I put my fucking eyes out.
What's worse?
This world or my only way out?
This world or my only way out?
So I was there the whole time.
Forgotten when the world went blind.
Lower me down,
Six faces watch me,
Lay me in the ground.
Words like nails and now you'll feel the scratch.
A voice in my head says,
"Never look back."
There's nothing left to love.
There's a lot left to hate.
Everything inside seems dead,
Let me live this lie instead.
I've got blood on my hands,
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Until there's nothing left of me.
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