

# Simple Death

Chelsea Wolfe

Simple death feels infinite  
Compared to the end of it all  
Dark, dark world  
Dangerous religion  
And all we have left to learn

Empty within, empty without  
Surrounded and estranged  
Sometimes I don't know  
If I'll find the answer  
Or if  
I've ever asked the question

Some nights I know I'll find the answer  
In silence  
I hear it cry  
Lost and alone in confusion  
I'm screaming  
But I can't wake up  
We looked around  
And all was dead  
Our rotting bodies so deeply in love

Empty within, empty without  
But a voice keeps on whispering:  
Blue haze  
White light  
A desert storm  
Midnight  
Blue haze  
White light  
A desert storm  
Midnight

The roads become rivers  
The water starts to rise  
Let me swim  
I'm so scared to find...

Some nights I don't know  
If I'll find the answer  
Of if  
I've ever asked the question  
Some nights I know I'll find the answer  
In silence  
I hear it cry  
Lost and alone in confusion  
I'm screaming  
But I can't wake up  
The end of the beauty of it all