

We shiver in the pause between words
Abandonment still fresh upon the tips of our tongues
The whispers we've chosen to live and die in will infect deaf ears with the discordance of deceit
Why do we scream when there is nothing left to say?
Silently acknowledging the solace in loss
I am content with throwing everything away because I lost myself when I found you

Carry me back to your bed
My conscience is my coffin and I swear sometimes I'd rather be dead
Make sure that I still feel, I don't care how much it hurts
I'll always be numb on my side of the earth

In the dark I watched the light hit your skin, hoping that my eyes might never adjust
Soft sounds save me from the confines of sleep because hearing your voice once was never enough
I think I've finally identified the Difference
I think I live in both my hell and my home
I will forever be a slave to your distance
Don't let me in
Don't let me go

Carry me back to your bed
My conscience is my coffin and I swear sometimes I'd rather be dead
Make sure that I still feel, I don't care how much it hurts
I'll always be numb on my side of the earth
Don't let me in, don't let me go

(In this moment)
I'd rather die than live without you
I'd rather die