

# The Line That Divides

Daylight Dies

There is a pain that comes  
From holding on too long  
A subtle knife that scrapes the veins

We both know i'm leaving  
I'm already gone  
Even if i'm here today

The line that defines  
The shape of our lives  
Slowly bleeds into gray

The line that divides  
This world from my mind  
Can only lead me away

This ever present terror  
Of what each day will bring  
That i won't find the strength  
To live

Alive enough to see  
Just how far away i am  
From where i really need to be