

## Like It's Your Last

### Devil Sold His Soul

Bleeding thoughts I once had of you  
Might as well not have been formed  
Now they burn in an unknown place  
I wish that I had said goodbye  
Comparisons hold no meaning  
So don't even try, I've heard it before

Wasted thoughts time has lost

Something special could grab the air  
And pull a cloud over your heart  
But it won't  
Nothing special will come for you

Don't hold that thought  
That single dying breath  
It could break the moment in two  
Leaving it useless and nothing special  
Just broken,  
The way things are going  
I hope this is possible

Wasted thoughts on time lost to broken moments