

## A Taste of Collapse

Disarmonia Mundi

Candles glimmer  
An ocean of flames  
You silence my mouth  
So I can feed on your pain  
The slower I carve my name into your heart  
The more it hurts that we're both falling apart  
Within

Shades are dancing in the falling rain  
If you get closer they all look the same  
Glad of being the cause you sick little slut  
The fucking way I feel is none of your business  
Shape your fears and stop pretending  
For deep inside the stream is never ending  
Shatter the confusion ravaging your head  
And drown with me in a world of shadows  
And now he lives on  
The damage is done  
And it's out of control  
But pieces alone  
Are as good as the whole  
So shallow and black  
Runs the poison within  
Come taste my collapse  
Until the last drop

Of memories cut  
Just like razor-blades  
If I close my eyes will I wake up screaming?  
Frozen your touch seems like a shot to my head  
So drain me down slit my soul fall to pieces  
With me