

Conscience In A Cave

Dogwood

The darkness falls upon the trees at night
My voices say it's time to feed my own sight
Further from sane, I cannot move again

Engulfed in dread it's breaking up my life
Going forward, I learn from my mistakes
Division of my own self leaves me wondering what I've become

When I'm alone to think of my torture
I never have to pretend I love you
I have no conscience, I have compassion
I'd like to replace what I imagine
You don't have to watch me fall

Just one more time dear, you know I have to
I never wanted to hurt you, hurt you
Division of my own self leaves me wondering what I've become

When I'm alone to think of my torture
I never have to pretend I love you
I have no conscience, I have compassion
I'd like to replace what I imagine
You don't have to watch me fall

Whatever's pulling keeps on pulling me much closer to my heaven
When I am with you I can feel my goodness it's like I'm in heaven
The shock of waking up with fear that death is near, will never happen
I'm coming down, I'm coming down for you
I'm coming down, I'm coming down for you

When I'm alone to think of my torture
I never have to pretend I love you
I have no conscience, I have compassion
I'd like to replace what I imagine

When I am with you, my game is over
I am comatose with my false lover
Nothing can break me, I have no conscience
Nothin will stop me until I stop this