Haste the Day

Selfishness has brought me to this place Unreal desires have slit the throat of happiness Holding on to the memories That will never be again Breaking the sacred bow Taking a thousand times Lies though the mouth Of the one who believes Wears the mask To cover all of the emptiness inside I bleed alone My eyes fail me I sink Can't swim I'm drowning Can't stay on top Can't move I'm falling further away from you I'm only suffering Because the focus is gone Selfishness has brought me to this place Unreal desires have slit the throat of happiness Holding on to the memories That will never be again