

Disturbed

Ilya

You will know deep down there is no hope
There is no hope for you
You will know all that there is to know
There is no hope for you

Your lover will leave you and not come back
I have told you this before
You will here your heartbeat stop

I only have to close my eyes, imagine myself there
The home furnished with emptiness
You never cared

Lay open and disturbed killed by yourself