

## A Feast for Crows

### Like Moths to Flames

What doesn't kill me  
Feels more like a noose around my neck  
I've overcome the fear of death  
Hung my hopes with the same rope  
That will lead me to my end

Hollow now without a sense of regret  
Forgive but never fucking forget  
Choices that we make define our shallow graves  
Is this life worth the sacrifices made along the way?

Cut ties with the ghosts I've left behind  
Goodbye my empty silhouette  
Cut ties with the ghosts I've left behind  
Goodbye a past that I regret

Forgive but never forget  
Cut ties with the ghosts I've left behind  
Goodbye my empty silhouette  
Forgive but never forget  
Cut ties with the ghosts I've left behind  
Goodbye a past that I regret

I've overcome the fear of death  
Hung my hopes with the same rope  
That will lead me to my grave  
Hung my hopes with the same rope  
The past doesn't deserve to be saved

What doesn't kill me starts to separate  
Break me apart piece by piece  
What doesn't kill me starts to separate  
Everything that I'll ever need

Hollow now without a sense of regret  
Forgive but never fucking forget  
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Forgive but never forget  
Cut ties with the ghosts I've left behind  
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Forgive but never fucking forget