on

Fear love A failure to nothing but an empty shape we collide and we were dead

Are you tired enough
I think hurt your head enough
Bruising me the first touch
We'll fall asleep we'll close it up

Count the days till you get rid of me
Till I fall asleep I am meaningless endlessly
You'd feel fine if you could bury me six feet underneath I
won't see it
And now I'm recklessly ending it
As it falls from the stage to the floor
The day ends when I say it does I'm afraid of him
I'm afraid of him

My mother sings when she's afraid of me because I hurt her more

More than the son she sees it scares half to death $\,$ My father sings when he's afraid of me because I hurt him more

More than the son he sees it scares so to death

Oh my son why did you leave me Where did you run my son Why did you leave me

Oh my son why did you leave me

Oh my son why did you leave me Where did you run my son Why did you leave me

Oh my son why did you leave me Where did you run my son You left me empty