Please kill me in my sleep so I get stuck in my dreams I'll keep exhaling the rime of my chaotic harmony But the wrecked parts of that ship keep floating in So I see, this time was never made for me...

Never wanted you to know what was inside of me And all the things I ever wanted was things I had before

Making my way to heaven
Through a thousand miles of hell
And your absence bought me time
To break from my mind

Every time I slept with you I made sure that there was no
Ice pick hidden in the sheets of the bed
But my feelings for you are wearing out
It's a strife, still you're the sundown of my life

Never wanted you to know what was inside of me  $\mbox{\footnote{And}}$  all the things I ever wanted was things I had before

Making my way to heaven
Through a thousand miles of hell
And your absence bought me time
To break from my mind

Everything is lost
Everything is gone
The shadows from the past
Is watching over me
Consuming me

Making my way to heaven
Through a thousand miles of hell
And your absence bought me time
To break from my mind

Making my way to heaven
Through a thousand miles of hell
And your absence bought me time
To break from my mind