

## Dong Wayne

### The Amity Affliction

Don't you, think it's strange  
How we speak to ourselves when everything is falling to pieces?  
Like molten lead to water  
We fall apart and fragment  
Always tearing ourselves in two  
And hiding from regret

Always tonight and never last night, baby  
You know it's all we have to get us through  
So fucking sure that this will never end  
New friends, new days, new nights  
We'll make it through

On my own I learnt to feel it, and together  
We learnt to kill it

It's strange, how these thoughts and how they come together  
And I want to kill it  
And let it forever die  
These things I need to grieve and then I grieve  
And then start learning as tomorrow slips on by

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So fucking sure that this will never end  
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We'll make it through

On my own I learnt to feel it, and together we learnt to kill it...