

# Recluse

## The Blank Theory

Recluse, I'll come back  
As I know that we can't hide  
Let me lose my mind again  
This time forever

And I will suffer  
(Recluse)

And should I run for cover  
(With the enemies of truth)  
The guiltiest of pleasures  
(Will kill themselves in you)  
And all the other reasons  
(Will boil in my head)  
And should I fail this way

Shut up so I can sleep  
Just once and I'll never ask again  
Cause I've tried as I run  
But I can't die

And I will suffer  
(Recluse)  
And I will suffer  
(And put my head on you)  
And I will suffer

And should I run for cover  
(With the enemies of truth)  
The guiltiest of pleasures  
(Will kill themselves in you)  
And all the other reasons  
(Will boil in my head)  
And should I fail this way

And you can make me suffer  
And you can make me fail  
And you perplex this struggle  
And I will make you fail

And should I run for cover  
(And wane into you)  
And should I cry forever  
(While the echoes beg to prove)  
That all the other reasons  
(Still boil in my head)  
And should I fail this way  
Suffer...  
Suffer...