

Limerent Death

The Dillinger Escape Plan

I'm amazed at how you reinforce your conscience
Deep inside, you're still a son of a bitch
Mistakes forever haunt you
One line to persecute you

So thoroughly, it's giving you fits
It's giving you fits!

In your world, make believe
No one loves you. Hold your breath
count to ten. Bare hands to a vacant glass
I don't think it helped you ever fill

When movement ceases, and everything is still
I thought that time was frozen
Instead we're resting; scathed

I thought we'd be forever. What was I to say?
You were never alone, you just didn't know
Where to fucking go

Finding no real escape, you're fucked
There's no escape

Do you (Are you a-okay?)
feel pride? (Do you wake up smiling?)
Do you (Do you feel alright?)
feel fine? (Are you always shining?)

Do you feel pride?
Do you feel fine?
Do you wake up smiling?

I'm amazed at how you reinforce your conscience
Deep inside, you're still a son of a bitch
Mistakes forever haunt you
One line to persecute you

So thoroughly, it's giving you fits
It's giving you fits, giving you fits (6x)

I gave you everything you wanted
You were everything to me (12x)

In your world, make believe
In your world, no one loves you!