

Mouth of Ghosts

The Dillinger Escape Plan

Our trust runs out tonight
Everything we said dissolves
And now we say our last goodbye
Nothing to resolve
I never imagined you'd turn into this
But the end was always close
We could feel it all along
Don't you know where
We could hide the lies
You were a mouth without a heart
An action without meaning
And you walk afraid
Reaching for the hands that turned closed