

It appears to me  
Quoting alarms  
The guillotine smirks  
In your house I smothered  
Sight unseen  
Sworn to harm  
Ground to a powder  
And soaked through the board

Don't you ever, ever, ever trust my mercy  
Don't you ever, ever, ever trust my mercy  
When will you flirt with all that's burning?  
Keep them safe and by your side

Of all that's left  
A lucid home  
Anecdote settles in the smear of this corpse  
If the larvae speaks ask where to go  
They mount the maker with a sulphur in fume

Of all the warnings that you gave me  
With all components in the fault  
Have you ever heard me scraping?  
It will be hard to hold

All I hear  
Mending the gap  
Fall in here  
Might not make it back  
Call that someone  
May they hear you  
Take me with you  
It's not safe in here

And all you ask is why, why, why  
And all you ask is why I'm certain you're holding on  
Mirror floats to the surface  
Holding on

They lost the presence they were holding  
Looks like the tenants flickered off  
If the cell that holds me breaks me  
It will be hard to hold