

## A Realization Of The Ear

### The Receiving End of Sirens

Don't love me and don't you dare care for me  
I will only bring you pain  
All the pleasure you can gather in this place  
Will just amount to shame

All the bright colors I've ever loved  
Will learn to fade  
So bring back the womb of God  
Oh bring, bring on the grave  
Bring on the grave, bring on the grave

So this is what it's like  
What it's like to disappear  
With the music of the spheres  
Still ringing in my ear

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How will I find my way out of this?  
How will I find my way out of this?  
How will I find my way out of this?  
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