

## Remnants

This Is Hell

While some of us mourn, others fool themselves  
Yet I find myself drifting  
From honest dedication to vile desecration  
Bitterness from an anonymous voice, my back has still not turned  
But I'm so sick of fucking facing forward  
The air between us will never clear  
Because these lungs have nothing left  
Each failure hurts more than the last  
And although I'm ready to be let down I can't help but live in  
the past  
I'm prepared for the worst, I know this feeling well it won't be  
the first  
But each failure still hurts, it still hurts  
I have always kept the truth hidden  
Beneath angst ridden anguish  
But your presence only brings waves of depression  
The only way is to remove myself  
I'm stepping out of this picture, my final frame  
Each failure hurts more than the last  
And although I'm ready to be let down, I can't help but live in  
the past  
I just want to live again, but it's way passed the point of hope  
I close my eyes but sleep never comes  
I just want to get through the night without seeing the rising  
sun  
This feeling will forever haunt me  
Despite how late after dark I leave the lights on  
I close my eyes but sleep never comes  
I just want to get through the night without seeing the rising  
sun  
Faced without closure, it's only just begun  
I just want to live again  
I'm stepping out of this picture, my final frame