

Through Blood and Dirt and Bone

Trivium

Die young, save yourself
Life is only replaced by hell
I know that the hurt will just go on
I can't save myself

Slowly, without a name
As the blood empties from my veins
Nothing ever stays the same—I know
I'll always take the blame

I fear I won't make, make it out, out in time
I fear I won't make, make it out, out alive

I'm alone when the ending comes
Take control of the nightmare
This fate has become my own

Choking on my soul
Misery has gained control
Hand in mouth; I start to pull the corpse
That's trapped in side my throat

I want so much to make you feel
All this pain that makes me real
I bring you down to fall with me
Now drown inside of my disease

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I fear I won't make, make it out, out alive

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There is no quiet ending
I'll be taking you with me
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