Aeons

The Presets

I think there's a pulse
But I don't remember feeling
Anything close to this
And I don't know if it's worthwhile
But I hope so
'Cause I don't feel so well
No I don't feel so wellI've gotta keep a grip on this
But the rising tide could still
Pull us underneath
And leave us to the ocean
Either way
I'm starting to feel like something's wrong with this poison
'Cause in my veins it's burningAnd I hope you hold a place for us
Far enough away
From all the flames they like to tell us burn
And I hope you hold a way for us
But I don't really know you
I don't really know you...Why the hell did I seek the truth?
Of all I see in its reflection
But part of me regrets it
And I just wanted to see
Now it's clear
We're alone in thisIt's your funeral, it's your dying day
So make amends
For the end will leave us nothing
It's your funeral, it's your dying day
So make amends, one last stand
Then leave with nothing!When I breathe again,
Will my lungs fill with fire?
When I breathe again, I hope it's ok
Will I see again?
When the smoke clears, who will still remain?
When I see again, I hope it's ok...Chemical fires will signal we're dead [x4]Chemical fires will signal we're dead and gone [x4]Chemical fires will signal we're... [x4]

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