To Hell and Back

Disfear

Yeah, I'm leaving the same way I came in
Was looking forward but I can't see straight
It's just like I know where I'm going
It's just like me to fool myself
I'm what happens, buried by the words of a liar
I'm what happens but I'm alive and I'm still breathing, yeah
We're sane because of her taste
You didn't say enough but what must I have thought
My mind plays it over and over
Slow motion but we're moving faster, moving faster
So much further, let's not lose control
Light a match just to watch it burn
Struck, light a match just to watch you burn
Where are you going? How far?
Where are you going? Let's give them hell
We're sane because of her taste
You didn't say enough but what must I have thought
My mind plays it over and over
Slow motion but we're moving faster, moving faster
So much further, let's not lose control
I'll bite the bullet just to save myself, oh
Oh no, this ship is quickly sinking
We gotta take control, gotta take control
Oh no, this ship is quickly sinking
We gotta take control, gotta take control
Slow motion, now we're moving faster, moving faster
So much further, now we're moving faster, moving faster
I'll bite the bullet

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