

# When Everything Becomes Nothing

## Through the Eyes of the Dead

When Everything Becomes Nothing

Forever ends when everything becomes nothing the time has come to see how bitter the razor tastes I wouldn't give you the satisfaction to sew your hands shut the sun has now stopped rising it seems tomorrow just won't make it temples are falling apart piece by piece tomorrow just won't make it designed for murder it's not my fault reflections in the rose petals taht were placed over your eyes looks a lot like revenge forever ends when everything becomes nothing the time has come to see how bitter the razor tastes I couldn't give you the satisfaction to sew your hands shut the sun has now stopped rising it seemes tomorrow just won't make it temples are falling apart piece by piece tomorrow just won't make it

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