

History Repeats

Like Moths to Flames

It comes and goes in waves
Will there ever be a life worth all the pain?
While they're building you up, you've gotta prepare for the hang
Bitter winds blow in to remind you of time you spent killing yourself
to find an empty bed
Killing yourself to find a place to rest your head
Nothing green on the other side
Death has no compromise
History repeats the same routine again
It's hard to play this game when you can never win
Caught between everything that you need to be
and what you want for the world to see
It's hard to live with yourself when neither side can be pleased
It comes and goes in waves
Will there ever be a life worth all this pain?
When there's nothing left for them to take, you leave out the same way you came
Bitter winds blow in to remind you of the things you'll miss
Killing yourself to find a better way to live
Killing yourself to find a meaning in this
Learned to love the misery and lack of company that death is promising me
Learned to love the misery and all of the tragedy that death is promising me
A little hope will get you nowhere at all
You reap what you sow
We are not eternal
It comes and goes in waves
Will there ever be a life worth all this pain?
While they're building you up, you've gotta prepare for the hang
Bitter winds blow in to remind you of the time you spent killing yourself
To find an empty bed
Killing yourself to find a place to rest your head
We are not eternal

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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