A Realization of the Ear

The Receiving End of Sirens

Don't love me and don't you dare care for me I will only bring you pain All the pleasure you can gather in this place Will just amount to shameAll the bright colors I've ever loved Will learn to fade So bring back the womb of God Oh bring, bring on the grave Bring on the grave, bring on the graveSo this is what it's like What its like to disappear With the music of the spheres Still ringing in my earSo this is what it's like What its like to disappear With the music of the spheres Still ringing in my earSo this is what it's like What its like to disappear With the music of the spheres Still ringing in my earSo this is what it's like What its like to disappear With the music of the spheres Still ringing in my earHow will I find my way out of this?

How will I find my way out of this? ...

How will I find my way out of this?

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