

Like It's Your Last

Devil Sold His Soul

Bleeding thoughts I once had of you
Might as well not have been formed
Now they burn in an unknown place
 I wish that I had said goodbye
 Comparisons hold no meaning

So don't even try, I've heard it before
Something special could grab the air
 And pull a cloud over your heart
 But it won't
Nothing special will come over you
Don't hold that thought
 That single dying breath
 It could break the moment in two
Leaving it useless and nothing special
 Just broken
 The way things are going
I hope this is possible
Wasted thoughts on time lost to broken moments

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