The Core Of My Existence

In Dying Arms

I'm falling faster
to the core
of my existence
these walls are caving in
and I'm just a piece of the puzzle
I could never be
what you wanted me to be
and I'm taking this in
as this life exits my veins
'Cause I'm falling faster
through the core
of my existence
and it feels like
I could die
and it feels like
we could fly (we could fly)
I could never be
what you wanted me to be
And now this high is growing thin
I turn to you
What should I do?
just light the match
just light the match
and watch me burn
watch me burn
you watch me burn
as I wither away
you are shaden by grey
as I wither away
come fucking blow me away
I'm falling faster
falling faster
I could never be
what you wanted me to be
'Cause I'm falling faster
through the core
of my existence
and it feels like
I could die

and it feels like
we could fly (we could fly)
Now that this high is growing thin
I turn to you
What should I do?
just light the match
just light the match
and watch me burn
so come blow me away
as I wither away
I could never be
what you wanted me to be
blow me away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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