

# From the Dust Returned

## Like Moths to Flames

There's nothing left of me for you  
I'll get through like I always do  
You'll end up just as I'd expect  
Take for granted everything I had to give I've had enough  
Gave everything I had  
But I didn't have the touch  
'Cause it's lost on the shelf  
Collecting dust, every word about my hell These nights I don't dream  
Sleep is nothing but a luxury  
And the price has become too steep  
Hard to believe there's any hope for me  
The ones we should fear the most  
Are the ones we give all of our hope Now I'll sleep with one eye open  
How do I learn to trust again?  
When all I know  
Is fighting from the bottom  
Hard to know  
What's left here in the end Down and out  
Is right where you left me  
No good deeds  
Without a fee  
Surviving by the hand that fucking feeds  
Hard to win  
When you're always dealt the same hand  
Forced to fold, I never had a chance  
Now I'll sleep with one eye open  
How do I learn to trust again?  
When all I know  
Is fighting from the bottom  
Hard to know  
What's left here in the end War inside my fucking mind  
Living only to exist  
Expiring with time War inside my mind  
Expiring with time The ones we should fear the most  
Are the ones we give all of our hope Now I'll sleep with one eye open  
How do I learn to trust again?  
When all I know  
Is fighting from the bottom  
Hard to know

What's left here in the end  
Now I'll sleep with one eye open  
How do I learn to trust again?  
When all I know  
Is fighting from the bottom  
Hard to know  
What's left here in the end  
What's left here in the end

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