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 giveI'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 hellThese 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 hopeNow 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 endDown 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 endWar inside my fucking mind
Living only to exist
Expiring with timeWar inside my mind
Expiring with timeThe ones we should fear the most
Are the ones we give all of our hopeNow 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 endNow I'll sleep with one eye open
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What's left here in the endWhat's left here in the end

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