

Pretend Eyes

"Unknown title"

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Korsakoff

A temporary period
Between the first and the last
Where I only feel better
I only grow much fonder
And the conscious fears of every day
Have finally shed away
A rescue from the trappings
That I won't remember anyway
And the threats begin again tomorrow

I want to not think
I want to not feel
I want to not know
I want to drown until I forget
I want to drown until all's forgotten
I want to drown until I forget myself

Dedicate the night to nothing
But the carelessness of constant
Bliss I only obtain
When I'm going underneath
It's how I feel free
From all the earthly troubles
Gladly toss these feeble feelings
Toward a mental eraser
Just to keep me from the fucking resent

I want to not think
I want to not feel
I want to not know
I want to drown until I forget
I want to drown until all's forgotten
I want to drown until I forget who I am

I'll swallow until everything turns black
I'll sever these senses until I'm a sick mess
I know why
And it's why I don't want to know

Marla Singer

I see me in you
The only reason I cling to
Such a loss
You just spiral down
Further along with me
Like dope sick love
You junkie
You see inside my head
Only when your smile's concealing
Sharp weapons
I think I'm someone else
When your presence arrives
I want to leave
You're cursed

I don't think I know you
I don't think you know me
I don't think I know you
I don't think you know me

We're not the same you bitch
We're not the same you're insane
We're not the same you bitch
We're not the same you're insane

I don't think I know you
I don't think you know me
I don't think I know you
I don't think you know me

Nirvana

Transcending
Far less understanding
I'm above all these words
That define what is said to be

Transforming
Transforming into another state of...
Powers that be well they're powerless
Names we've been given hold no importance

Perception
The ultimate deception
Hostage to a character

Comprising our personalities

Transforming

Transforming into another state of being
Powers that be well they're powerless
Names we've been given hold no importance

When these conflicting contradictions arise
I'm not sure what to believe is real
The line that divides imagination and aspiration
Meaningless

I slept a slave to greedy desire
Ego's death grip on my throat
I awoke to the bright of reality
I am
I am
I am

Powers that be well they're powerless
Names we've been given hold no importance

When these conflicting contradictions arise
I'm not sure what to believe is real
The line that divides imagination and aspiration
Meaningless
When these conflicting contradictions arise
I'm not sure what to believe is real
The line that divides imagination and aspiration
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Siberia

And each time it leaves me out of this world
Sometimes it's sneaking up on me
I am feeling cold paralysis breeze
Howling through me every time
I feel alive

Beneath the orange glow incinerating sun
I'm combusting now I want out
But there's a screen of intangible pattern
In front of my eyes so I'm blind
With my mind

Make it to the next one
With all the shroudings still in tact

Make it through the warfield
With a navigating mind in head

This icy climb to better things
Ridiculous apparition
This icy climb to better things
The trap's apparent trap's apparent

And don't bother with the clenching now
The slippery root
Loses it's hold

Make it to the next one
With all the shroudings still in tact
Make it through the warfield
With a navigating mind in head

Edgar Allan Poe (feat. Justin Warfield)

Won't criticize your accomplishments
They remind me not all's a worthless pile of shit
Like I sometimes believe
When I start counting all of my shortcomings
I drop my ideas to the floor
I can't keep pretending they'll be realized
Especially down here

I make my home where you cast your judgement
Don't forget to push me lower when I lift my head
Please smash me into thousands of tiny pieces again
Don't ever stop putting shame and distrust in my head

Lead me on this guilt trip
Continue it on it on it on
Lead me on this guilt trip
Continue it on it on it on
Playing victim with the blood on your hands
Lead it on it on it on this guilt trip
Because all of the peace and love is just
Glitter puking from the mouths of freak show lives

I follow my tail and bite my tongue until its bleeding
Just to keep from losing my faith in this
I throw my dreams out with a car crash fervor
Hurts me more to let them die slow

I make my home where you cast your judgement

Don't forget to push me lower when I lift my head
Please smash me into thousands of tiny pieces again
Don't ever stop putting shame and distrust in my head

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