

**A.F.I.****"Weathered Tomb"**Visit "[Weathered Tomb](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hung in your room, swaying, hoping that you'll see.  
All by myself, I'm alone in such poor company. The  
deeper I think, the deeper I seem to sink. I can't...  
Stop the insects that are feeding. Pull the needles from  
beneath my skin.  
I broke myself, shattered, tied a bow around every  
piece.  
You'll love the eyes. Have they always shone so  
vacantly?  
The more i show the less you'll want to know. I can't...

Stop the insects that are feeding. Pull the needles from  
beneath my skin.  
Now I'm on display. I am becoming.  
Hurt myself today. It's all for you.  
Do you like  
Do you like what I'm becoming.  
Cut myself today. It's all for you.

I part the night, flashing, approaching as I watch you  
flee.  
Pushed through your panes. Seems I have landed quite  
uncomfortably. But  
as I pass through souls of broken glass, I can't

Stop the insects that are feeding. Pull the needles from  
beneath my skin.  
Now I'm on display. I am becoming.  
Hurt myself today. It's all for you.  
Do you like  
Do you like what I'm becoming.  
Cut myself today. It's all for you.

Please don't ask me just what I think. Trust me, you  
don't want to know.  
Please don't ask me to open up. Trust me, trust me, cuz  
I can't.

Stop the insects that are feeding. Pull the needles from  
beneath my skin.  
Now I'm on display. I am becoming.

Hurt myself today. It's all for you.  
Do you like  
Do you like what I'm becoming.  
Cut myself today. It's all for you.

It's all for you.....

-END

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