

Dark Day Dawning "Null Response (Lost Transmission)"

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The acidic taste still rapes my tounge
The metallic torrent still rings true in my ears
Unable to open my being to a soul
Unwilling to share this out of regret and fear

Here I stand with my eyes clenched shut
Apathy is therapy until pried open
By this subtle perfection
By this sullen reflection
By disbelief in intention
Cleansed by the doubt that now consumes me

I swore I could feel
My blood falls like glass
My eyes open at last
Chokes the sky with my blood
Drowns the world in my blood
Teaches me as a boy
Nothing is free but death

Why must I question this
Until another day, I maintain that
My kindness is naught but a cross I must bear
The pleasure of finding the flaw
In these halls of anger
In these halls of anguish
Time allots for the chance to take
That I
Will take in time
Unless it's passed me by

And I'm about to be stung
I've lived long enough to know it only lurks in fairy tales
Addiction to a situation
It's setting in, I'm giving in
Deprivation now comparable to pissing
Nails
Fucking nails

I witness my own death
Every time I see your face
Staring at me blankly with

It's apathetic eyes
I hide
Every facet of this realm
Tearing from this inner womb
The worm of adolescence
Squirming in it's ashen grave
What of this scent
What of this vision
If this is love
If this is love
How can it be real

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