

Emmure

"The Philosophy Of Time Travel"

Visit "[The Philosophy Of Time Travel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

i awaken to another day.
(she's nameless, she's faceless)
the beating of my heart serves as a clock
(watching our loved ones decay as we slowly die
unloved)
ticking closer towards my death
these words i've shared
these things i've felt

they are meaningless
life is meaningless
everything in this world dies alone
i've turned into a monster
creation through destruction
beauty is no longer a picture of heaven
it's just like an illusion
nothing completes me

Visit [Emmure](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.