

## Endthisday "Killing In The Month Of July"

Visit "[Killing In The Month Of July](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Alone I stare at  
the hallowed life  
accumulating in my hands.  
Forever is just their  
passive word to describe  
this unholy nothing  
that's been left behind.  
Forever to be left behind  
for both weak and strong.  
To drain of life and remember.  
An empty act of remembrance  
for my own selfishness.  
Falling towards darkness  
never came quite this easily.  
So at this time I keep it  
close and hold it for  
what it is worth.  
Seasons of joy I  
beg for your return,  
your return to invoke my collapse.

I beg for your patience,  
I beg for your ever-insuring guidance.  
But leave her angelic tone behind  
so that I may still stumble  
on these broken knees.  
Love is spoken with such jealous disgust.  
All in hope for the comfort  
of a pale hand to caress these  
lonesome and solace eyes.  
For only seven nights  
I lived with the stars,  
in seven night I watched them fade away.  
A burning past I will abandon  
to just live with relief,  
but with three chosen word  
I slit my own throat.

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

