

## Converge "Disintegration"

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Oh i miss the kiss of treachery the shameless  
Kiss of vanity the soft and the black and the  
Velvety up tight against the side of me and  
Mouth and eyes and heart all bleed and run in  
Thickening streams of greed as bit by bit it  
Starts the need to just let go my party piece  
Oh i miss the kiss of treachery the aching kiss  
Before i feed the stench of a love for a younger  
Meat and the sound that it makes when it cuts  
In deep the holding up on bended knees the  
Addiction of duplicities as bit by bit it starts  
The need to just let go my party piece  
But i never said i would stay to the end so i  
Leave you with babies and hoping for frequency  
Screaming like this in the hope of the secrecy  
Screaming me over and over and over i leave  
You with photographs pictures of trickery  
Stains on the carpet and stains on the scenery  
Songs about happiness murmured in dreams  
When we both us knew how the ending would  
Be...

So it's all come back round to breaking apart  
Again breaking apart like i'm made up of glass  
Again making it up behind my back again  
Holding my breath for the fear of sleep again  
Holding it up behind my head again cut in deep  
To the heart of the bone again round and round  
And round and it's coming apart again over and  
Over and over

Now that i know that i'm breaking to pieces i'll  
Pull out my heart and i'll feed it to anyone  
Crying for sympathy crocodile cry for the love  
Of the crowd and the three cheers from  
Everyone dropping through sky through the  
Glass of the roof through the roof of your mouth  
Through the mouth of your eye through the eye  
Of the needle it's easier for me to get closer to  
Heaven than ever feel whole again  
I never said i would stay to the end i knew i  
Would leave you with babies and everything  
Screaming like this in the hole of sincerity  
Screaming me over and over and over i leave

You with photographs pictures of trickery  
Stains on the carpet and stains on the memory  
Songs about  
Happiness murmured in dreams when we both  
Of us knew how the end always is...  
How the end always is...

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