

Silverstein

"The Weak And The Wounded"

Visit "[The Weak And The Wounded](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The end begins
I can't escape
As it pulls me
Further into anesthesia

Tear down my sense
Of conviction
Corrupt my soul
The end begins

In my eyes
In my heart

I have laid upon
A deadman's bed
Only to fall into a trap
Of lies and seduction

That rivals, the greatest
Sense of love
Play it back until the voice
Becomes just a sound

Penetrate your mind
With all these
Images of you

I have given up
An angel's kiss
Only to break apart
Your path of trust
And burn myself down

Struggle to the end
I scare myself

Play it back until the voice
Becomes just a sound

Penetrate your mind
With all these
Images of you

The end begins
I'd give it all to have it back
I could have had it all
In front of you, all by myself

Love in my eyes, lust in my heart
I made it all up
Lies, deceit empowers me
So it ends, ends

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.