

Mortal Love

"Still It Has Only Just Begun"

Visit "[Still It Has Only Just Begun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On the outskirts of my mind, there's really nothing left
Integrity's gone, I've lost myself again

On the outskirts of my mind, there's really nothing left
Hell is loose, and it's only just begun

On the outskirts of my mind, there's really nothing left
Violet dreams of violent kind, they haunt me now
you're gone

Violet dreams of violent a kind, kaleidoscope mind of
hate
The battle with everyone was really just the enemy
within

I hold the truth, I am the cure, I hold you down, I beg
you now
Try not to look me in the eye, as I'm headed for the kill
I know I have to do it, even if I'm lost

Can't seem to remember the day that I lost you

But it seems like I never had you anyway

This ceremony of opposites in my relation to both
shadows at play in complete and
utter darkness, and the inexplicable absence of light
on the brightest of days. The
reality presented to me by shadows, appear no
different that the one displayed by
light. I am the difference, I am the anomaly, I am the
abyss, and the void. It is the
false truth, and the truth is always false.

Can't seem to find the outskirts
Can't seem to remember the violet
Can't seem to remember the day that I lost you
Can't seem to tell a dream from a lie
Can't seem to tell you why I'm here.

