

## The Amity Affliction "Atlantic"

Visit "[Atlantic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is not who I am, I'm still hiding  
I'm waiting in my own reflection  
Hands shaking with anxiety  
Heart beating out of time

Only I can hear my breath at night  
This is not who I was hoping to become  
This shell of a man  
This dark exterior given to  
Stormy moods and quiet, lonely tears  
This is not who I was hoping to become  
This shell of a man (My Hands are shaking with anxiety)  
This dark exterior...

Only I can hear my breath at night  
This is not who I was hoping to become  
This shell of a man  
This dark exterior given to  
Stormy moods and quiet, lonely tears

Steal this night from me  
Take it and make it your own

These are not the nights I wish for  
These nights are cold and unrelenting  
These nights are depressing  
These nights bring knives  
So as they can carve themselves into my memory  
Leave me here alone  
Kill the breeze on your way out  
And let me ferment in my own self-pity  
Let me ferment, let me ferment in my own self-pity

These are not the nights I wish for  
These nights are cold and unrelenting  
These nights are depressing  
These nights bring knives  
These nights bring knives

Leave me here alone...  
Leave me here alone...

Kill the breeze on your way out  
And let me ferment in my own self-pity

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

---

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