

Through The Eyes Of The Dead "When Everything Becomes Nothing"

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When Everything Becomes Nothing

Forever ends when everything becomes nothing the
time has come to see how bitter the razor tastes I
wouldn't give you the satisfaction to sew your hands
shut the sun has now stopped rising it seems tomorrow
just won't make it temples are falling apart piece by
piece tomorrow just won't make it designed for murder
it's not my fault reflections in the rose petals taht were
placed over your eyes looks a lot like revenge forever
ends when everything becomes nothing the time has
come to see how bitter the razor tastes I couldn't give
you the satisfaction to sew your hands shut the sun has
now stopped rising it seemes tomorrow just won't make
it temples are falling apart piece by piece tomorrow
just won't make it

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