

Gravebirth - Dark Matter

{Verse 1}

**I'd wish this pain upon my worst enemy but every time I do
It comes right back to me
I can't help but think there's no incentive left
I'm on the brink of the end of a life bereft of all hope
Am I out of touch, or just simply out of luck?
Am I out of touch, or just simply out of luck?
Either way, one with the soil and dirt
Every day, I still find myself stuck in the same rut**

{Verse 2}

**We age, we decay, we die
But what do we leave behind?
We age, we decay, we die
But what do we leave behind?
A legacy of loss, one failure after another
And more reasons to die than there are to stay alive
Every imperfection inscribed on the back of my eyelids
Fabricated figments fucking with my frame of mind**

{Breakdown}

**I am in hell, lost inside myself
Barren and lifeless, ad nauseam
Endless visions made of dark matter
Consume my mind 'til the end of life
Endless visions made of dark matter
Consume my mind, misery for life
When I die, I'd rather stay dead
Than be remembered for the hell inside my head
When I die, I'd rather stay dead
Than be remembered for the hell inside my head**