

Archive, Ruination

It's you there's a white noise in my head
It's you like a drilling into the dead
It's you bringing down the walls at night
It's you with a pistol I'm in your sight
It's you digging deeper push me in the ground
It's you crushing words so I don't make a sound
It's you rotten from the inside out
It's you trying blind to figure it out
It's you falling from the stars above
It's you swimming in the blackest blood
It's you
I don't want this ruination it's you
I don't want this ruination it's you
I don't want this ruination it's you

It's you a scary tale the children hear
It's you a mad soul causing fear
It's you looked upon with crying eyes
It's you an end so dark I fantasise
It's you
I don't want this ruination it's you
I don't want this ruination it's you
I don't want this ruination it's you
Stop breaking down
It's you
It feels like ruination