

Architects, Early Grave

I've been out for so long, days slipped by again
And I can't sleep since I stopped caring
I'll stay out until my lungs bleed
And I can't tell daylight from streetlights anymore
As he cast his shadow
I've seen this road a thousand times and
I can't look back
I've seen this road a thousand times and
I can't,
I'm not looking back
This is so unfamiliar; death is no man's friend
Yet I'll stay here until I hear him roar
Death is screaming my name but
I refuse to listen to him
I can't sit here forever
Watch me rise again
Watch me rise back up
Forever would be just be so easy to fall into
But still I'll stay out until my lungs bleed
Forever is the easy option but
I won't take it
The choices I've made will lead me to an early fucking grave