

# 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