

Revelation Theory, Selfish And Cold

Your voice is killing me.

Your words are hard as they come.

Thoughts that sit in here, fall like bullets to the floor.

Your heart is pulling me, the cut runs deeper as it flows.

Scars that cannot heal, the hurt is covered to the bone.

Cause every time it gets so complicated while I'm lying down in doubt.

I'll just tell myself I'm leaving here.

Cause I'm selfish and I'm cold and I feel like the world is ending.

Faithless and I'm fallen again.

Cause I'm selfish and I'm cold and I feel like we're all pretending.

Careless and I'm lonely again.

And I am torn on the inside.

The trust is dead in me, walls close higher all around.

The cross I can not bear feels like pressure coming down.

Until now the world was never jaded, yet I'm left here on my own to pick up the pieces.

Cause I'm selfish and I'm cold and I feel like the world is ending.

Faithless and I'm fallen again.

Cause I'm selfish and I'm cold and I feel like we're all pretending.

Careless and I'm lonely again.

This time it tears right through me.

I face the pain and I'm torn.

(This time it tears right through me.)

It's not so far away, not far enough, not far enough.

Cause I'm selfish and I'm cold and I feel like the world is ending.

Faithless and I'm fallen again.

Cause I'm selfish and I'm cold and I feel like we're all pretending.

Careless and I'm lonely again.

Cause I'm selfish and I'm cold and I feel like the world is ending.

Faithless and I'm fallen again.

Cause I'm selfish and I'm cold and I feel like we're all pretending.

Careless and I'm lonely again.

And I am torn on the inside.

Torn, torn.

Torn.

Your voice is killing me.