

## The last kiss - 1/1

**Interprété par Afi.**

Hung in your room, swaying, hoping only that you'll see.  
All by myself, I'm alone in such poor company.  
The deeper I think, the deeper I seem to sink  
I can't stop the insects that are feeding,  
pull the needles from beneath my skin.  
I broke myself, shattered, tied a bow around every peice.  
You'll love the eyes.  
Have they always shown so vacantly?  
The more I show the less you'll want to know.  
I can't stop the insects that are feeding,  
pull the needles from beneath my skin.  
Now I'm on display.  
I am becoming.  
Hurt myself today.  
It's all for you.  
Do you like what I'm becoming?  
Cut myself today. It's all for you.  
I part the night, flashing, approaching as I watch you flee.  
Pushed through your panes.  
Seems I've landed quite uncomfortably.  
But as I pass through souls of broken glass  
I can't stop the insects that are feeding.  
Pull the needles from beneath my skin