

## *Let The Dark Do The Rest*

*I don't feel anything, do you?  
The itch inside, I cannot find  
A spark in the dark that will tear me up inside  
It's not right*

*Had a hell of a time, I'm suffering in  
God my life was a mess  
And I will never forget it haunting it  
Let the dark do the rest*

*Sick*

*Sick*

*You make me sick*

*Sick*

*You make me sick*

*Hell sent it's best to come for me  
Nothing's left, there is no price  
Portraits of black hang inside me  
Quite divine, they pulse inside*

*Had a hell of a time, I'm suffering in  
God my life was a mess  
And I will never forget it haunting it  
Let the dark do the rest*

*On and on, this lucid darkness is filling up my  
soul*

*And how can I be all alone here?*

*Constant ridicule*

*And I just wanna go*

*And I just want to see what the future holds*

*Had a hell of a time, I'm suffering in  
God my life was a mess  
And I will never forget it haunting it  
Let the dark do the rest*

*You make me sick  
Let the dark do the rest  
You make me sick  
Let the dark do the  
You make me sick*