Lies of Hysteria

I heard her singing through the hollow drum
She'd say the blade is yet to come
She paints the future black and blue
and shows me scars before they're true

Sweet melody, sweet blasphemy
She fed me futures lined with doubt
I fed her every breath of me
And let her bleed me inside out

Every night
I was drowning, she grew louder
Nightmares clawed and fear devoured
(fear devoured)
She starves when I refuse to hear
(refuse to hear)
Night by night
Lost my mind to Hysteria

Anticipation, coffin lined with thorns
I rot in grief before I mourn
She makes me practice how to break
But borrowed pain just makes me ache

Sweet remedy, sweet tragedy
She drank my grief beneath the moon
She dressed my wounds and smiled at me
And said the worst is coming soon

Every night
I was drowning, she grew louder
Nightmares clawed and fear devoured
(fear devoured)
She starves when I refuse to hear
(refuse to hear)
Night by night
Lost my mind to Hysteria

Count the scars, count the nights
Count the lies she fed to me
Now count to ten, close your eyes
She goes quiet when I breathe

Every night
I was drowning, she grew louder
Nightmares clawed and fear devoured
(fear devoured)
Now she drowns, I refuse to hear
(refuse to hear)
Night by night
Closing the lid on Hysteria

I know her name...
I know your name...
(I know your name)