

# Ruined Ends

## Wovenwar

A simple thing  
A silver gilded link we long to make  
To forge our chains and hope they hold the weight  
Of a sworn vow to never let down  
To never separate Or so we say No heart in our words  
No faith to be nurtured  
Makes fools of us all  
Defaces our nature  
Creating a cancer consuming what was loved alive, loved alive, loved alive  
A simple taste  
"It doesn't mean a thing to me" they say  
Just another drink or two to numb the pain  
Of a torn vow, to never let down  
To never separate No heart in our words  
No faith to be nurtured  
Makes fools of us all  
Defaces our nature  
Creating a cancer consuming what was loved alive, loved alive, loved alive Surrendered in ruined ends Or so we  
say No heart in our words  
No faith to be nurtured  
Makes fools of us all  
Defaces our...  
No heart in our words  
No faith to be nurtured  
Makes fools of us all  
Defaces our nature  
Creating a cancer consuming what was loved alive, loved alive, loved alive, loved alive, loved alive  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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