

# Mourning

## Tantric

Is there something that you're trying to say  
Don't hold back now  
It's been a long time since I felt this way  
So, don't hold back now I purposely forgot about  
Loving anyone  
'Cause I'm the only one who has  
Who has been stepped upon Is there something that you're trying to say  
'Cause I can take it  
'Cause I grew up a man this way  
I'm hurt I'll shake it I'll crawl back into my cave  
That's how I'll make it  
'Cause out of all this hurt we have  
Beauty thus become  
Beauty thus become In the mourning I can see the sights  
No wonder I could never keep you satisfied  
In the mourning I can see inside  
Myself and all the things that you were trying to hide In the mourning I can see the sights  
No wonder I could never keep you satisfied  
In the mourning I can see inside  
Myself and all the things that you were trying to hide Wishing all the best for you  
And now I'll say goodbye  
'Cause all the lies that we've been through  
Put wisdom in my eyes So, walk away, don't turn around  
'Cause I won't be standing here  
'Cause all the lies that I've been living through  
Are becoming very clear  
And beauty thus become In the mourning I can see the sights  
No wonder I could never keep you satisfied  
In the mourning I can see inside  
Myself and all the things that you were trying to hide In the mourning I can see the sights  
No wonder I could never keep you satisfied  
In the mourning I can see inside  
Myself and all the things that you were trying to hide Then you conned me into thinking that all I had was you  
The small insinuations were cutting me through, cutting me through  
And now I stand alone here stronger than before  
And I'll never go back, never go back never go In the mourning I can see the sights  
No wonder I could never keep you satisfied  
In the mourning I can see inside  
Myself and all the things that you were trying to hide In the mourning I can see the sights

No wonder I could never keep you satisfied  
In the mourning I can see inside  
Myself and all the things that you were trying to hide  
In the mourning I can see the sights  
No wonder I could never keep you satisfied  
In the mourning I can see inside  
Myself and all the things that you were trying to hide

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>