

Answers in Mourning

Carnifex

I can't see it but I feel it everyday.

I'm watching the fain fall through this broken glass and I'm washing the blood from my hands, washing the blood from my hands.

I shouldn't even try, she's right.

This time it's gonna take everything that I have, everything that I have.

These are letters I'll never send, words that will go unsaid.

I want you dead.

And bury you in the darkest part of my heart.

Your arms were my open grave begging me back.

Like a walk through a dead winter park, it was over before the start.

These are letters that I'll never send.

I want you dead.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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