Widow's Stool

MONORAL

There is a wallet on my widow's stool
I know I've got it loose
Help me father
Will I be someone's bruise
I've tried... I tried so hard to chooseWe don't see the fate on the face
I know you know me
I'm starting to fade
How can I be sureThat I don't need you now
But I don't need you now
And I don't see somehow
How I don't need you nowWould you want to speak with me
I do
You know I'd love to duel
I'm still asking am I those pieces of you left by
I'm trying not to loseCause we don't see the fate on the face
I know you know me
I'm starting to fade
How can I be sureThat I don't need you now
But I don't need you now
And I don't see somehow
How I don't need you nowSee how open my veins are for you to comeSee me changing
I'm not who you think I amKeep me hanging
These feelings must fade right nowLead me once you tell me who I amKeep me winning
I'm tasting all your fears

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