

The Stain

Confessor

today I lost my will to live
it simply spilled out on to the floor
next to the pile of broken dreams
I didn't notice till I saw the stain I didn't feel it trickle out of my soul
(because I feel nothing) pain had been my dearest friend
it was always there for me
when my dreams crumbled now I'm left in this
horrible sea of numbness
without any hope
there is no need for pain
so, now I have nothing
I think I died a while ago

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

Lyrics provided by

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