

# Saturnine

## The Gathering

The day you went away  
You had to screw me over  
I guess you didn't know  
all the stuff you left me with  
is way too much to handle  
But I guess you don't care  
You don't need to preach  
you don't have to love me, all the time  
Whatever on earth possessed you  
to make this bold decision  
I guess you don't need me  
While whispering those words  
I cried like a baby  
hoping you would care  
You don't need to preach  
you don't have to love me, all the time

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

Lyrics provided by  
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