

## Lesser Times

**Madder Mortem**

I do recall that face  
I've done my best to wash you away  
But still your fingerprints on my skin  
And still your scent all over me

There's no more time to waste  
Now all these fine days are smothered and grey  
And I have never felt this low before  
And never will again  
And I don't think it will work  
Leave me bleeding on your doorstep now  
Shelter the weakened souls from the ugly things in life  
Leave me bleeding alone

This time I really tried