

## Another Loss

156/Silence

How's about a round for  
All of these atrocities I've made to become  
Everything that you've held in disdain  
The question isn't "When will this all end?"  
It's more like "Why did I happen to live?"  
Through all these convictions rotting my system  
All these conditions, one and the same  
But I have a feeling I can't rely on anything but the sound of  
your voice

Medicate me with a beating  
I don't ever want to feel your grip release  
Desperate as I'll ever be for  
Your unconditional love for only me

Think of all the instances, the day to days  
We've spent every single minute thinking we could play pretend  
But in the end it all makes sense for us to just give in to intuitions  
Testing us and our resilience to  
The burdens, they're hurting me  
I don't think that we could ever be the same  
And still I seem to only crave

(Your unconditional love for me)  
(Your unconditional love for only)  
(Your unconditional love for me)  
(Your unconditional love for only)

Time (Your unconditional love for me)  
Tells (Your unconditional love for only)  
Nothing except to be still (Your unconditional love for me, your unconditional love for only)  
Will (Your unconditional love for me)  
You kill (Your unconditional love for only)  
Me when I'm under your spell? (Your unconditional love for me, your unconditional love for only)

Everything pestering, throw me away, I'm alone  
All alone  
Tethering tender meat unto the beast of your love  
It's all wrong  
It's all wrong how we constantly show these defeats to the ones  
That we love  
When will we finally learn to retrieve all the thoughts  
That we want to leave behind?