

## So Sore

Alvik

Your cold fingers  
Breathing loneliness upon my chest  
And I don't want to hide in your strangeness from the solitude

Knew you before  
Now I can't speak to your face  
I'm so sore  
Sweetest little morning smiles  
feeding my addiction to you  
It seems so untrue how I wanted you

It's such a strange dance  
We commence  
With our fingers crawling  
It's such a sad dance  
We commit In the darkness  
Leaving each other so torn and so much more alone for the pleasure

You're not for me anymore and I'm so sore  
I fight to move on now you're gone