

No One Ever Wins

Art of Dying

Far too early for you to leave
I'm wearing funeral black
Heart on my sleeve
You left behind a wife and family
Guess nothing's fair in life
Or legacy

You never lied
You never stole
The hand you held
Let you go

So lie to me tomorrow
Steal everything you can
It doesn't matter in the end
The sinner or the sin
No one ever wins

There ain't no use in posting prayers
You don't know my pain or really care
The only thing that ever comforts me
The sound of your voice
Burned in my memory

You only tried
To do your best
But yet we lay you
Down to rest

So lie to me tomorrow
Steal everything you can
It doesn't matter in the end
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No one ever wins