

## 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  
The sinner or the sin  
No one ever wins