

# Whitewashed Tomb

## As I Lay Dying

Your illusion of kindness  
The delusion that you've healed to move on  
Virtue signaling your reasons  
But avoidance is a symptom of the unresolved  
Unresolved  
Are you even aware of what is truly at play?  
(Are you even aware)  
Are you able to see (are you able to see)  
The parts of you that wither away?

Can't you see, you're hiding from something  
Avoiding the hurt  
Avoiding the darkness of your heart

The story within is forgery  
That does not match what those close to you see  
But the story on the outside  
Is painted elegantly so that you can hide  
You're a whitewashed tomb  
(A whitewashed tomb)  
I'd never want to be like you

Can't you see, you're hiding from something  
Avoiding the hurt  
Avoiding the darkness of your heart

Silently waiting while slowly decaying  
Uphold appearance while sorrow  
Sorrow awaits  
Sorrow awaits

Coward  
You're a whitewashed tomb  
Coward  
I'd never want to be like you  
Redemption will never look the way you want it to  
And we will never be good enough to see your truth  
But how could vibrant life fit within your view?  
Encased in fools gold but full of doom

I know who sits behind the curtain now  
My mirror image

Can't you see, you're hiding from something  
Avoiding the hurt  
Avoiding the darkness, the darkness of your heart  
Darkness of your heart

Sorrow awaits  
A whitewashed tomb