

# Dead Inside - The Severance Cantata Pt. I

Burden Of Life

Verse I:

Here she comes again  
With a wish of reconciliation  
This time I am deaf to her speech  
I am tired of this conversation  
There were times when we bled the same  
But I do not bleed at all anymore  
I'm no longer part of this game  
Love is a sick perversion, It's war

Prechorus:

This is war!  
Consider us a failed experiment,  
Like a house of cards it collapsed in the end,  
It makes me sick to think of you,  
I'm glad to say our union is through

Chorus:

I burnt our memories  
You don't mean anything to me

Verse II:

Mark my words and read my lips  
Witness my cardiac eclipse  
Quiescence inside my chest  
You should give your own a rest  
Change for the better? Change for the worse?  
It's a matter of opinion  
I finally lifted my curse  
I don't give a fuck if you cherish or if you care

Interlude:

Leave me the fuck alone!  
Leave me the fuck alone!

Lead: Schafberger

Prechorus:

It makes me sick to think of you,  
I'm glad to say our union is through

Chorus:

I burnt our memories  
You don't mean anything to me