The Golden Wedding Of Sorrow

Death in June

Wrap your face in prayers The ones you sent in dust And know they never reached me You know they never reached me Every blemish helps endear? In this earthbound axis Of stifling air The stifling air

In this golden wedding of sorrow In this golden wedding x^2

Blind and bleeding Or, merely spent? We returned to the source To wait on our dream And a function disappears And a reason disappears And a meaning disappears All memories scream

In this golden wedding of sorrow In this golden wedding x2

Black tears caress male things But my caresses only sour things At the dawn of the dusk of hope Remember me as pain Remember me as pain Remember me again and again

Wrap your face in prayers The ones you never sent And know they never reached me You know they never reached me