

## ...And How To Drown In Your Arms

Lacrimas Profundere

Heal my sins  
I can't bleed more for you  
but you mustn't shed more tears for  
our fall, to suffer in  
what will we become  
if nothing...  
so my abuse is your tired mask  
and the cure is not fast enough for  
me to give you any poise or  
any blood  
and the revenge is life  
...bidding you farewell