

## Burden of Proof

Lagwagon

How do you suffer? Feel pain?  
Feel sorrow for anything?  
All those bodies in your wake  
I see you hanging by your noose  
Delivered, divine excuse  
Drowning sirens in your lake  
It's a sonnet  
But there's no way to put a ribbon on it  
True believing  
You will never find the strength in grieving  
The burden of proof lies on you