

If I Could

Madder Mortem

This goes out to you
Once you were my friend
Someone who could go on
where I would turn and run
But we were different then, not so worn
When last I heard your voice,
you sounded like a ghost
And now you're almost gone

I'm so sorry
This will not turn out as it should
I'm so sorry
And I would change it if I could

Broken hearts are fragile
The shards are sharp as knives, and bitterly cold
The strength that drew you in
became the wall that shut you out
You ran, never looking back,
and anyone who cared was made a liar
But a safe road is hard to find
when there's nowhere left to go

I'm so sorry
This will not turn out as it should
I'm so sorry
And I would change it if I could

And I've spent too many hours diving back down in the mud
to find some meaning in a madness that I never understood
I am tracing, step by step, the rot and where it first took hold,
back through the promises you've broken and the lies you must have told
'Cause something must have chased all the softness from your face
Turned your eyes into a visor, pushed that hard mouth into place
Some doors, when they've been closed, will not open for a grin
There's no one on the outside
And there's no way back in

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I'm so sorry