

## Loss

## Madder Mortem

No one to trust or depend on no more  
Nothing is left of what I found before  
Tears of blood as I bury your name  
Easier to deal with anger and shame

Cut the pleasure to the core  
Am I scared or are you bored  
Silently drifting, or on your shore  
Why is it and who can tell for sure  
Mouth made of sand and my heart made of stone  
Nothing to say and the hands left alone  
What did I do, did I hurt you sweet soul  
All that I wanted was warmth, now it's cold

Like forever, the rain keeps falling  
Down  
Like forever, it hurts

Cut the pleasure to the core  
My loss