

Serenading This Dead Horse

Remembering Never

Fall to your knees, fall to your weakness
It has become your standard
Consuming every word
Meaningless words form meaningless sentences

Where is the message? Or the progress?
I will separate the past from the past
I will not repeat the same mistakes as we used to
Shed another tear as I stab you in the chest

With pieces of your broken heart
Fuck your broken heart
Why can't you let this die?
Let this die

Similarities complete comparison (compare yourself to me)
To create the stagnant birth of this standstill, step back
Screaming your hymns of heartache
At the top of your lungs and in vain

This bandwagon's on it's last leg
How long will you beat this dead horse?
I have no compassion as a witness to your demise
Yes, she does bleed

Color me misery
Yes, she does bleed
Color me beautiful
Fall, fall to your knees

Shake the hand of repetition slow
Serenade me with a love song (bullshit)
Tragedy of emotion barely breathing
Yes, she does bleed

We don't dance anymore
Yes, she does bleed
I don't love anymore