

The Waiter #5

The Black Heart Procession

I have waited all these years here in the snow
I have waited for a spring that never came

I feel the wind blow cold in my bones x2
I burried here out in the snow
I waited for a spring that never came

remember i try to remember x2
I have waited all these years beneath the snow
now i finally know it was you who burried me
i have waited for a spring that never came
you wont be coming back this is my home
this my grave