

## Harsh Realm

Widowspeak

Last night I thought of you  
Years ago, when bodies grew  
An empty home  
A vacant Hell  
I knew you in the harsh realm  
I thought about how it was  
I thought about you because  
I always  
Think about you  
I always think about you

I always think about you  
I always think about you  
I always think about you  
I always think about you

An empty home  
A vacant Hell  
I knew you in the harsh realm