

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