

## One Funeral Too Many

Pig Destroyer

All star crossed and stary eyed innocence pulled away by maturi  
ty's tide,  
Lonliness as the void into which all this warped obsession is c  
ast, shyness  
As the dam denying the river it's ultimate purpose, deafened by  
all the  
Silent laughter under the whispered promises which rusted down  
to jagged  
Lies anyway.  
Stab me again my sweet little murderer.