

## No Meaning

32 Leaves

Shame on me, I should've known  
But I'm afraid to be alone  
When you're not right here  
It's a bitter taste that I own

The pain in me only shows  
I wasn't made to die alone  
But you're not right here  
It's a bitter taste that I have

It's not fair to justify  
There's no getting out this time  
There's no meaning to your end (so cold to me sometimes)  
It's my place to question why  
You're not getting out this time  
With no meaning to your end (so cold to me sometimes)

You set the scene on your own  
But I'm afraid it only shows  
That you never cared  
And I'm so sickened by it

We should be so unknown  
I've got a picture frame that shows  
No, you never cared  
I saw your face in violence

Welcome change, I've heard enough and seen it all  
Mold in me like clay  
Simple shames, I've heard enough and seen it all  
Mold in me like clay