

## Six

### All That Remains

I wish I was free of this

I see her in my dreams  
Wish that she wasn't there  
But she still haunts me and I  
Still feel her breath on me  
Still want to taste her skin  
But I know that won't kill me

Now  
Still I choke on her lies  
Still from her last caress or goodbye

Now all this sickens me  
This  
I can't erase this from me  
And now  
And everything I feel  
The end of our sick

Now  
Still I feel my strength hurt  
To pick, hold my head high

Now  
Still I choke on her lies  
I rewrite my song

Still I feel my strength hurt  
To pick, hold my head high

Still I choke on her lies  
I rewrite my song

I wish I was free of this