

## Sweet Little Brother

Ambeon

Can't exactly remember what's happened  
I think I came home late  
He stood in the doorway, waiting for me  
I saw how he was holding a big sharp knife  
Pointing at me  
I got scared and asked "What's wrong, what are you doing boy, are you mad?"

But no answer at all, he just came closer and closer  
No sense at all, he just came closer and closer  
I began to run, but he came closer and closer  
I ran for my life

He was so much faster than me  
He caught me by the lake, I fell  
I was so confused, I could hear my gasping breath  
Still he was moving closer, holding his knife  
I must have taken it  
And then killed him  
'cos he lied too still, open wounds bleeding  
Grass and water turned red

Oh boy, what have I done, he was my sweet little brother  
Oh boy, how come, I killed my sweet little brother  
Hh God, look at him, look at his guilty, lifeless body  
I killed my sweet little brother

I never heard his voice  
Until I watched him die  
Now voices chase me  
Including his  
No, they're all his