

## Here Is Punishment

Antaeus

I'll fade your self away  
You're just souvenirs after all  
I just can't make you hang in there  
I just can't peel you off my skin  
You won't remember  
All the pain you caused well  
Anyway  
You were claiming to say  
Here is justice, here is punishment, here in me  
That never fooled those who listened  
Until that day when you prooved us wrong  
The wrong matter, the wrong tools  
It doesn't matter anymore  
It never left our heads, not a word, not a whisper  
All kept secret & self deny  
We made it sick, we made it wrong  
To make it beautiful to go through & so painful for you to brea  
th