



Eleison

Why didn't you kill me?  
Why didn't you kill me when you could?  
Why didn't you set fire to my pyre?  
It would have been better if you had killed me there and then

Why didn't you kill me?  
Why didn't you kill me when you could?  
Why didn't you set fire to my pyre?  
It would have been better if you had killed me there and then

Is it wet because you spit on me  
Or is it blood that I spat out?  
Will you stop just for a while?  
Please tell me do I still smile  
Do I cry or am I laughing out loud?

I wonder if you're still cutting me  
And if you know that it's in vain  
It doesn't matter that it hurts  
I cannot understand the words  
No matter how you cry or shout, I feel no pain  
And I feel nothing but grief  
And the fear of seeing you leave  
And the shame of knowing I would do it over again