

My Cross To Bear

Bane

THERE ARE NO WORDS NOTHING CAN EVER BE SAID TO MAKE SENSE OF THE
EXIT THAT YOU
MADE OR THIS SADNESS FORCED ON OUR LAP LEFT US STUCK WITH THESE
HAUNTING
QUESTIONS WHERE ARE ALL THE BEAUTIFUL ANSWERS WHERE IS THE BUTT
ON TO PUSH THAT
TAKES IT ALL BACK I SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE CROSSED BURNING BRIDGES
TO MEET YOU
WHERE WAS I WHEN YOU RAN OUT OF WALLS TO PUNCH AND I KNOW THAT
YOU WOULDN'T
WANT US TO BLAME OURSELVES OR ANYTHING BUT THE WORLD AND THAT YOUR
ACTIONS WERE
THEY WERE NEVER TENDER BUT STILL NOTHING PREVAILS LIKE THE EMPTINESS
OF A WORLD
FOREVER WITHOUT YOU I CAN STILL SEE THE WAY THAT YOUR TEETH SHOWED
WHEN YOU
SMILED HEAR THE SOUND OF YOUR GUITAR I THINK OF THE THINGS THAT
SHOULD HAVE
GIVEN YOU THE STRENGTH TO GO ON WITH THE HORROR OF OUR LAST WORDS
STILL RINGING
IN MY EARS ANYTHING WE WOULD'VE DONE ANYTHING TO KEEP YOU AROUND
SOMETIMES YOU
JUST CAN'T HOLD THE MADNESS AT BAY ALONE WE HAVE ALL BEEN THERE
BEFORE NO ONE
MAKES IT HERE ALONE