

## 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