

## Love Lost

### Betraying the Martyrs

Wash this blood from my hands!

Today was the day that I slain a man  
His name was love & I loved him more than anything  
Forgive me Father for I have sinned  
Forgive me my lost love  
For I will never forgive myself!

My mind is both plagued & blessed  
By thoughts of your death

I rid myself of this possession my selfish sword  
Of which I cut you with cut you deep cut you down

Love lost, you find that one  
And you'll lose it all not for a night of fun  
But a night of regret now watch her run  
Watch her run

I know I will never forgive myself  
My love, my life, is lost forever

I constructed a path for you to walk away  
Built by hands of a lie with bricks of shame  
Since the first one was laid there was no turning back  
A construction of destruction, I am my own demise!

I am my own demise!

Today was the day that I slain a man  
He was my heart, I have killed myself  
Wash this blood from my hands

There was never an option, I received what I deserved!