The Mourning Song

Chainsaw

Everywhere I look for traces
Of what once was here
The happiness ended
So did a road and a dream
All is gone and I know now
That I don't want to live

I've wandered far and found nothing
My feets just carried me
I've spent my days sheading tears
End of pleasure, music is dying. I don't want to live anymore

This is the mourning song Mourn with me my friends This is the mourning song Let's sing the song along

Within a moment I lost all I had
It's all gone, though I could do so much more
What's left is the voice that's fading away
Leading me on my way to the gallows tree