

## Dead

Converge

You never loved me.  
now i cannot lie down in that bed,  
i cannot lie down in all of those old fears.  
i haven't slept,  
singe the colors from my glances.  
If i was bleeding,  
would you tell me?  
If i was saying,  
would you hear me?  
You asked for everything but never loved.  
If i was praying,  
would you kill me?  
you never loved me.  
dead.