

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.