

## This Curse

Darkest Hour

You, you left these arms holding nothing  
Alone, set in this tomb of my tears  
Liar, I know now that the truth was just another lie  
It's too late, my heart has broken black  
It's over and failure is the only memory that hasn't turned to  
rust  
Sorrow; the only thing that doesn't seem to crumble at the touch  
My throat still fucking bleeds each time I call your name  
But you will never know how hard I tried  
Liar, I know now that the truth was just another lie  
It's too late my heart has broken black  
It's over and failure is the only memory that hasn't turned to  
rust  
You, you left these arms holding nothing