

The Golden Wedding Of Sorrow

Death in June

Wrap your face in prayers
The ones you sent in dust
And know they never reached me
You know they never reached me
Every blemish helps endear?
In this earthbound axis
Of stifling air
The stifling air

In this golden wedding of sorrow
In this golden wedding x2

Blind and bleeding
Or, merely spent?
We returned to the source
To wait on our dream
And a function disappears
And a reason disappears
And a meaning disappears
All memories scream

In this golden wedding of sorrow
In this golden wedding x2

Black tears caress male things
But my caresses only sour things
At the dawn of the dusk of hope
Remember me as pain
Remember me as pain
Remember me again and again

Wrap your face in prayers
The ones you never sent
And know they never reached me
You know they never reached me