

## Father

## Funeral

Behind an old piano,  
Desperately out of tune.  
When she played it alone  
At christmas  
I felt warm and safe  
Then...  
Even if it sounded morbid  
And she would cry

In a room that lay in ruins,  
a monument of failure,  
reminder of pains,  
of tasks embarked upon.  
... but lonelt is a man  
whose greatest enemy  
is himself.

There I cried,  
curled up beyond  
life and it's tortures.  
Felt thir hut.  
Things they had repressed.

"FATHER" (4x)

My beloved brother.  
I wish I could take your tears,  
And save your heart from drowning.  
Still every now and then.

I wanted to embrace you  
Comfort you,  
Protect you  
And keep you warm.

It was so cold  
you were so cold,  
and wounerable.

It would not be right.  
You are my father.  
And besides they are all there

... watching.

Oh if you would lift your hands  
only once more  
open your eyes...  
yell or kick!  
I dare you.  
Please...

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... but lonelt is a man

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