

...And How To Drown In Your Arms

Lacrimas Profundere

Heal my sins
I can't bleed more for you
but you mustn't shed more tears for
our fall, to suffer in
what will we become
if nothing...
so my abuse is your tired mask
and the cure is not fast enough for
me to give you any poise or
any blood
and the revenge is life
...bidding you farewell