

# Museum Of Past Affections

**Lifelover**

I stare out the window, everything is so bleak

Old wounds, unclean dusty wounds  
I shall repress it all

Sterile, distant buildings, a thousand endless fucking streets,  
roads to the last unwilling breath

Memories and melancholy, despair and depression  
The endless hall of omission  
Fuck this, I don't care