

## Silent And Completely Overcome

Loss

I do not remember a depression such as this  
How many clocks has it been since we have last spoken?  
Forgive me as I pass my soul from one dark evening unto the next  
How is it that I cannot find a guide, or a light?  
I am already broken  
If I never wake up  
I only pray that my silence will be put to rest

Silent overcome and empty  
Bled out numb and cold  
Clenched fists red and filthy  
With nothing left to hold

Let those stars fall that shine  
Let those stars fall and this moment pass away  
Like 100 tears on your coldest, saddest day  
With bleeding wrists and dying eyes  
We should be grateful for pain  
For it means we have at least one feeling left  
But such things happen  
Such things happen

Silent... overcome  
Bled out... numb  
Silent... overcome  
Bled out... numb