

## Resonatine

Madder Mortem

I am so sorry. I've made amends  
I've kept my peace and bent my neck  
I know the pattern, I know the sound  
and I have twisted it around  
The chance to speak passed me by  
Remaining frozen in dead time  
Honesty stripped of its meaning  
I would not hurt you again  
You have my heart, you have my hands  
Pinning me down when I'm leaving

Moving without sense or sign  
Uprooted, and the pain refined  
How long can the silence hold?  
Where were you when I grew old?

Move me in my lack of faith  
Unhand me when it's all too late  
How long can your arm hold strong?  
Where are you when I am wrong?

I know you well enough  
On the treshold of speaking of truces  
Then the mouthful of still, hollow fear  
There's no name to the path I am choosing  
Time is passing, but I am still here  
to see it through

Will I carry this burden forever?  
My hands moving with words you won't hear  
My heart beating the pulse for the deathbed  
It's my kingdom. Here I am it all  
So I know it each time you are lying  
I can tell from the shame in your eyes  
And each time there's a piece of me dying  
but you know that I never compromise

Drowned inside you, all embraced  
Grown to love the safety it gave  
All protection ripped away  
Never leave me alone and mute again

How long can the silence hold?