

## Widower

## Make Them Suffer

Will you remember me  
As the one from the trees  
When the forests used to sing  
Or when I locked myself  
In the heart of the wood  
And threw away key  
You just kept giving yourself away  
A gift to cherish until piece by piece  
You laid before the roots of time  
Day by day the nights swallow  
Sun, and with every night  
The more you gave your sadness came undone  
You just kept slipping through the cracks  
Of my fingertips

I only hope that you remember me  
As the one from the trees  
When the forests used to sing  
Or when I locked myself  
In the heart of the wood  
And threw away key

You're not desire  
You're just a f\*\*king widow  
Weaving webs among the woods  
I'm not answer but if you take my hand I'll  
I'll show you the world of the dead  
There you will smiling into the night  
I watched you sing for hours on end  
We're telltale spiders spinning webs and singing songs  
Sharing your stories with the moon and the threes  
With a world which strung you along  
I've shut you out  
I don't like your stories anymore  
They always end so f\*\*king sad  
Fuck  
I've turned my back  
I've turned my back  
On you for good

Just keep smiling into the night  
I watched you pass me by  
Every night you died  
With a smile on your face  
In my dreams you wept blood  
From your eyes

Just keep smiling into the night  
My beautiful bride

I feel for your bleeding crimson eyes  
Just so you know  
I'll always remember you  
As the telltale spider  
When darkness crept into our days  
Sharing stories with the world  
Until piece by piece you gave your heart away

You're not desire  
You're just a f\*\*king widow  
Weaving webs among the woods  
I'm not answer but if you take my hand I'll  
I'll show you the world of the dead  
I hate sad stories they always end the same  
I'll never forget how the forest wept  
When you gave yourself away