

Departure

Misery Signals

One year before the day She swore to me she knew exactly how this would end
You left them once before And now you've found a reason to finish what you've started

The forfeit of a barren path This is a death march An escape from it all

The final defiant act of a broken man A losing struggle now an absence embraced
Guilt draped like a cross around your neck Too proud to face what burden you'll become
Words scrawled across a page Close the door and leave it all behind

A father, a son You were known by many names Will they be remembered as your breathing departs?

A funeral call to those who mourn this figure withered by the rain
The skies grey, downpour above his plot of freshly carved Earth
A fitting epitaph if ever there was

The shot rang out Echoes shattered off the wall The shot rang out
The shot rang out Echoes shattered off the wall The shot rang out
And to this day To this day I still grieve for her, now haunted forever by that sound