Nothing

Misery Signals

As I reach out my hands to the sky It's in this moment that I've come to realise I've played my p art For all of those who said it could never be done This is for you Tormented by my every undying devotion for you I have destroyed myself This time it was all or nothing I struck the match and turned away Torch the fields and pray for rain I have entered the eye of your storm A pause in affliction But I'll never feel so alive as I do when your world falls apa rt I feed on the thrill of knowing that all our hope is lost I want nothing more than to be given a chance to start again If I could find the cure I'd cleanse myself of all I know Cut the cord, bring the plague Start again I'd give anything to return to the nothing, from which I came Ash to ash, dust to dust Start again I'd give anything to return to nothing If not forgiven, will this all be forgotten? As this guilt will outlive us both

Dear God, what have I let myself become?