

## The Stinging Rain

### Misery Signals

Gentle were the words that set her free  
She became the stinging rain  
She became the hurricane  
A drumming in my sleep  
Must I breathe your name always  
The last of silence as it tears away at me  
All tied in knots  
Cause the simple moments they add up  
Awaken  
Smash it apart  
Awaken  
Smash it apart; be free  
Gentle were the words that set her free  
She became the stinging rain  
She became the hurricane  
No love lost  
Purge you animose  
That serpent coiled within my stomach  
Temperance fell from her without weight  
Gone with the storm  
We are not meant to contain the sadness of this world  
I whispered in her ear and drew her close  
Of calm and quiet walls  
I drew her close  
Of triangles and bleeding wrists  
I drew her close  
The drumming in my sleep  
Return and be free always  
The last of silence always tears away at me  
Still tied in knots  
Cause those simple moments they always add up  
This will be the end of silence and the very last time  
I can promise you that  
Awaken and destroy these dreams  
Smash it apart be free  
Awaken and destroy these dreams  
Awaken and be free