

## Disclosure

Nemesea

The hearse left five minutes ago  
leaving you with me

The flowers spelled out my name  
while you passed me

Against my will I'm crying  
Although the pain feels more like hate  
While holding a hand  
I'm looking at the ground

Frailty,  
cancer but not as the sign of a zodiac

When you openend the door  
I turned my back  
Now you're waiting  
'till I forgive you

And I won't