

## A Flower In Decay

Officium Triste

Your scent  
The smell of flowers in decay  
So sad  
The way you sit there, rotting away

So young  
With a lot of plans and dreams  
They're lost  
Life's unfair, so it seems

All hope is gone  
No spark of brightness in sight  
You gave up  
You don't want to fight this fight

Your scent  
The smell of flowers in decay  
So sad  
You're rotting away

A battle lost before it even started  
Leaving me behind, broken hearted  
I couldn't imagine you would lose  
That this is the end  
That you would choose  
I understand you are in pain  
That living life becomes a strain  
You'd rather be up there amongst angels  
Because the demons inside are too painful