

Erasable Tears

Pantommind

End me now, erase me,
why won't you let me fade?
I hang on by a spider's thread,
my heart's been torn away.

Can't you see I'm fake?
Such a futile, bold mistake.
I offer humbly in cupped hands
my soul for you, you to take.

But all that lives in pallid fingers, frozen ice.
In deepest Hell I hold me.
Please Heaven, take my life!
Chilled subzero to the bone,
I'm frigid to the core.
My hands hold you, need you,
but slipping ever more.

What little difference does it make?
To keep it all inside,
until I fall and break apart,
in agony I cry.
Am I the insidious beast?
Will you tame my flailing wake?
Under my processions, how much can you take?

Can't you see I'm fake?
Such a futile, bold mistake.
I offer humbly in cupped hands
my soul for you, you to take.

Should I let you free,
my bird to fly and set anew,
or bade me take you under wing,
as you would have me do?
I know not the things that come.
I plead, my love, I'm trying,
but darling, I am sorry,
I can't keep myself from crying.