

## Serenading This Dead Horse

### Remembering Never

Fall to your knees, fall to your weakness  
It has become your standard  
Consuming every word  
Meaningless words form meaningless sentences

Where is the message? Or the progress?  
I will separate the past from the past  
I will not repeat the same mistakes as we used to  
Shed another tear as I stab you in the chest

With pieces of your broken heart  
Fuck your broken heart  
Why can't you let this die?  
Let this die

Similarities complete comparison (compare yourself to me)  
To create the stagnant birth of this standstill, step back  
Screaming your hymns of heartache  
At the top of your lungs and in vain

This bandwagon's on it's last leg  
How long will you beat this dead horse?  
I have no compassion as a witness to your demise  
Yes, she does bleed

Color me misery  
Yes, she does bleed  
Color me beautiful  
Fall, fall to your knees

Shake the hand of repetition slow  
Serenade me with a love song (bullshit)  
Tragedy of emotion barely breathing  
Yes, she does bleed

We don't dance anymore  
Yes, she does bleed  
I don't love anymore