The Bereaved

Memory is the sadness we keep Eternity is an endless sleep In the light of remorse We'll let the paun run its course

This will be our desire Burns right through your soul The only way we know

Rivers run just to wash deciet The ground will break to swallow us whole Watch their eyes as they telle their lies As the stars tear the skies apart

This will be our desire Burns right through your soul The only way we know

It's all we have left As we watch the sun set And never forget...