

## Slit The Tear Ducts

### The Amity Affliction

burn these bodies,  
discard these broken hearts  
tomorrow lets make an oath  
to never be rid of this austerity.  
slit the tear ducts and bleed them dry.  
there was a call for you  
to approach the end,  
embrace the sadness..  
so start the car but don't go anywhere,  
you'll hate  
wherever you end up.  
believe me,  
these wounds won't heal,  
take thoughts from within your mind,  
these wounds won't,  
they wont heal at all..  
burn these bodies,  
discard these broken hearts tomorrow  
lets make an oath to never be rid of austerity,  
so slit the tear ducts and  
bleed them dry.  
kill the pulse doctor,  
electrocute the patient,  
his actions rendered me mute.  
believe me, these wounds won't heal..  
now I can see photographs departing  
in smoke stacks sending signs of relief,  
now departing,  
in smoke stacks sending signs of relief, burn  
these bodies, slit the tear ducts, bleed them dry..