

Give me something  
To run through his neck  
And watch him  
Suffering  
Sputtering to his death

But I remember my brother's blameless head  
What he said to the man who shot him dead  
"You'll love me in the end."

Heart still pounding in my chest  
He just walked away

If love could be placed on a scale opposite from...

I watched him grow from a jealous lover  
To a man who had no cover

He showed me the meaning of...