

## Ruined Ends

Wovenwar

A simple thing  
A silver gilded link we long to make  
To forge our chains and hope they hold the weight  
Of a sworn vow to never let down  
To never separate

Or so we say

No heart in our words  
No faith to be nurtured  
Makes fools of us all  
Defaces our nature  
Creating a cancer consuming  
what was loved alive, loved alive, loved alive

A simple taste  
"It doesn't mean a thing to me" they say  
Just another drink or two to numb the pain  
Of a torn vow, to never let down  
To never separate

No heart in our words  
No faith to be nurtured  
Makes fools of us all  
Defaces our nature  
Creating a cancer consuming  
what was loved alive, loved alive, loved alive

Surrendered in ruined ends

Or so we say

No heart in our words  
No faith to be nurtured  
Makes fools of us all  
Defaces our...

No heart in our words  
No faith to be nurtured  
Makes fools of us all  
Defaces our nature  
Creating a cancer consuming what was loved alive,  
loved alive, loved alive, loved alive, loved alive