you cut her name into your heart you burn his name into your arm cast out the pig you kiss as love heaven is closed for now you are alone

this too, this too shall pass away this too, this too will pass away listen, Steven is singing to you the pain of life you wipe away

a reason,
that a fine gray ash shall recall these days
inquire
the serpent
to become a rag of a dream interred
you arrive
and you wave your hand as if she could care
but she can't
nor can you
the relinquishing and a flickering
out of loss

this too, this too shall pass away this too, this too will pass away listen, Steven is singing to you the pain of life you wipe away

this too, this too shall fade away this too, this pain will pass away listen, Steven is singing to us the pain of life you wipe away

perhaps depraved is who you are
why not?
depraved at least you're not alone

overcome

by the truth you face that you can't get up or look up at the moon without throwing up and it stays the same all the time

lie and wait
it could stop again
like a bee
it will die
when it stings you once
and its small bee's head will fall off

this too, this too shall pass away this too, this pain will pass away listen, Steven is singing to you the pain of life you wipe away