

## Answers In Mourning

Carnifex

I can't see it but I feel it everyday.  
I'm watching the rain fall through this broken glass and I'm washing the blood from my hands, washing the blood from my hands.  
I shouldn't even try, she's right.  
This time it's gonna take everything that I have, everything that I have.  
These are letters I'll never send, words that will go unsaid.  
I want you dead.  
And bury you in the darkest part of my heart.  
Your arms were my open grave begging me back.  
Like a walk through a dead winter park, it was over before the start.  
These are letters that I'll never send.  
I want you dead.