

All Gone Dead, Sunday Went Mute

Broken window pains, show no reflecting
Pass failed attempts of empty progression
Going back, looking for an old friend
You have found a needle, the time has come again
Tie it off, pull it with some strain,
This will be the final time you tap your vein
Piercing the flesh, the battles inside
The lasting dirt habit, you tried to hide
Close your eyes, as your body slips away
The life you once lived, has fallen to decay
Memories... Memories...
Your life has escaped, beneath our waking eyes
Your face, your smile, now covered in disguise
Nothing more, nothing less
Sunday went mute as we face your death
So many times, I tried to help you through
Now I'm all alone, I'm writing about you
You left this world, with such an impression
I hope you found yourself and lost that addiction
Close your eyes, as your body slips away
The life you once lived, has fallen to decay
Nothing more, nothing less
Sunday went mute as we face your death