

# 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