

# Arsis, The Sadistic Motives Behind Bereavement

I'm so sorry to hear of your bitter loss  
I know my words can only offer but so much comfort for you  
Just know that I am here to ease your lonely feelings  
To fill this time of grieving and remind you it's your fault  
It's your fault for not caring  
It's your fault for not knowing, that he'd try again  
And again, these words can only offer  
But so much comfort for you  
(Now here's where I should say that he's in a better place  
but on the day he died, I could have sworn)  
There came the strangest sound  
As if the whole of heaven came crumbling fucking down!  
His words shall shine in truthfulness; I hate you all!  
Scattered with his ashes upon your guilt, your guilt!  
I know you must have done, all that you could do  
To prevent this event, i blame this all on you,  
Oh, its your fault, oh, its your fault for not caring  
Oh, its your fault for not knowing, that he'd try again  
Will try again,  
But again, these words can only offer  
But so much comfort for you.