

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.