

# Bane, My Cross To Bear

There are no words  
Nothing can ever be said  
To make sense of the exit that you made  
Or this sadness forced on our lap  
Left us struck with these haunting questions  
Where are all the beautiful answers  
Where is the button to push that takes it all back  
I should have been there  
Crossed burning bridges to meet you  
Where was I when you ran out of walls to punch  
And I know that you wouldn't want us to blame ourselves  
Or anything but the world  
And that your actions well they were never tender  
But still nothing prevails like the emptiness  
Of a world forever without you  
I can still see the way that your teeth showed  
When you smiled  
Hear the sound of your guitar  
I think of the things that should have given  
You the strength to go on  
The horror of our last words  
Still ringing in my ears  
Anything we would've done  
Anything to keep you around  
Sometimes you just can't keep  
The madness at bay alone  
We have all been there before  
No one makes it here alone