

Cave In, Requiem

mourning in the confines of your room by yourself.
reminded by the bulk of every memoir by yourself.
clearing out your strange spaces all by yourself.
remembering the way it always was by yourself.
if I could pull my thoughts together
I could then shake the thought you might be still breathing
others I haven't seen in months or years
now are here under a dimming light of circumstance
do you feel it's true that you're always the doomed
with this migraine, my gain will fade
Real soon we'll be alright
Real soon just hold on tight
Release you
you're against the grain in the pain of a world
you don't speak a sound or walk around in anymore
full of silent expectations noone could have known
so how would I?
trying to find something
looking for a whole lot of nothing
and then you found me at your door
full of silent expectations noone could have known
so how would I?
No two reasons
They're good reasons
Why'd you have to die but leave a hundred alibies
Cause no one is surprised
No two reasons
They're good reasons
Why
Release you away
Trying to find a whole lot of nothing
and then you found me