

# Cemetary, So Sad Your Sorrow

So Sad Your Sorrow - Cemetary

Would not call it lonely  
Like the circles interact  
Wish her world is lonely  
They kept that cancer off my back

Drowning in the sewer  
Drowning slowly with out a face  
How I wish I knew her  
Before she lost the golden race

Here in my eyes  
Lives her remain  
Your ashy smiles are growing all alone

Doctors, doctors, ??????  
Last the fire lost control  
Did it really matter?  
To whom and why you sold your soul  
Could not hold the power  
The thrashing, retching, all within  
Last the ?????? shot her  
So sad you sorrow baby friend

Here in my eyes  
Lives her remain  
Your ashy smiles are growing all alone