

# Nemesea, Disclosure

The hearse left five minutes ago  
leaving you with me  
The flowers spelled out my name  
while you passed me  
Against my will I'm crying  
Although the pain feels more like hate  
While holding a hand  
I'm looking at the ground  
Frailty,  
cancer but not as the sign of a zodiac  
When you openend the door  
I turned my back  
Now you're waiting  
'till I forgive you  
And I won't