

Poison The Well, Grain Of Salt (What's The Use Of Having A Heart)

Grain Of Salt

Another day passes by
Another attempt at love
Remains unrequited
Why do I even bother ?
I should have learned from the past
I am but a statue
Impervious to love
This punctured heart is mine
Becomes a handful of dust
Dust
Hope has now wilted away
Wilted
Along with these dreams
That became emptiness
As the razor draws closer
I am self destructive
A product of this solitude
I am riddled with scars
One simple wish now dies
Was my request so great ?
One simple wish now dies
Was my request so great ?
Once again I drown in ist denial
Was it so complicated ?
Once again, I've been spit upon
Taken with a grain of salt
My life is gone