

# The Living Tombstone, It's Been So Long

I don't know what I was thinking  
Leaving my child behind  
Now I suffer the curse and now I am blind  
With all this anger, guilt and sadness  
Coming to haunt me forever  
I can't wait for the cliff at the end of the river  
Is this revenge I am seeking?  
Or seeking someone to avenge me?  
Stuck in my own paradox, I wanna set myself free  
Maybe I should chase and find  
Before they'll try to stop it  
It won't be long before I'll become a puppet  
It's been so long  
Since I last have seen my son lost to this monster  
To the man behind the slaughter  
Since you've been gone  
I've been singing this stupid song so I could ponder  
The sanity of your mother  
I wish I lived in the present  
With the gift of my past mistakes  
But the future keeps luring in like a pack of snakes  
Your sweet little eyes, your little smile is all I remember  
Those fuzzy memories mess with my temper  
Justification is killing me  
But killing isn't justified  
What happened to my son? I'm terrified  
It lingers in my mind  
And the thought keeps on getting bigger  
I'm sorry my sweet baby, I wish I've been there  
It's been so long  
Since I last have seen my son lost to this monster  
To the man behind the slaughter  
Since you've been gone  
I've been singing this stupid song so I could ponder  
The sanity of your mother