

Vert, Withered Pillow

(C)

pain enters into my soul, my flesh is torn and longin' to be made whole

Unfamiliar feelin's surfaced on unfamiliar grounds
kills familiarity, longing to be made whole
siftin' through dirt. The ashes darken skys
I am buried by my weaknesses, unforgivin' lies

(C)

breathin' air for reasons unknown
forgetful purpose all alone
grasping for belief, foot steps to trace
leading to home(?) Black Widow wievinlace
cursed by sins of others, standin' in glue
ever pullin' down, down, down, down!

(C)

(C)->lay your head on withered pillow
withered pillow will embrace
don't forget it's love for you
black widow wievin lace