

# Arsis, Maddening Disdain

And it came again, like tears for a long lost friend  
Tears that find their rest  
Amidst words too sordid to comprehend

And it came bearing gifts  
Of pain, frankincense, and her  
None had a home here, none but the pain

Feel the fervor growing but the hate is stronger  
My heart was whole with you  
But the pain was mine, come twisted flowers  
Come blistered soul, torturing disdain  
And the wholeness that is only found in you  
Feel the fervor growing but the hate is stronger  
My heart was whole with you  
But the pain was mine

And it came bearing gifts  
Of pain, frankincense, and her  
None had a home here, none but the pain

And it left once, alone amidst my words I stood  
Uninviting of its presence, this time it's left for good  
Feel the fervor growing but the hate is stronger  
My heart was whole with you

But the pain was mine, come twisted flowers  
Come blistered soul, torturing disdain

And the wholeness that is only found in you  
Feel the fervor growing but the hate is stronger  
My heart was whole with you  
But the pain was mine  
And when it's gone forever, a better hand is dealt  
And when it's left forever, only then can i find myself