

Bella Morte, Remorse

Bella Morte

Remains

Remorse

He stands in the chill of night

With snow swirling down

Memories lurking in his eyes

Blood is on his hands

She still lives inside of him

She still holds his eyes in thrall

She still softly sings to him

And she still owns his soul

And he will live forever more

The walls of his world crashing down

Alone in the dark

The walls of his world crashing down

Shadows in his mind

The walls of his world crashing down

Sanity has gone

Tears of blood roll down his cheeks

As she cried his name

Trapped he stood and watched her fall

Screaming in the rain

He still hears her crying there

Sees her pictures on the wall

He still sees her lying there

And he still hears her call

Walls of white and silken sheets

Line his padded cell

Far beyond the metal door

Eternity his hall

Well, they did not understand

When he cried out her name

No, they did not understand

Death was the only way