

Bury Your Dead, A Wishing Well

You faced a tragedy
You changed the course of me
I have the right to speak
But you took that right away
When you took you away

I know the choice wasn't easy
But I don't know what it took to choose
And I know that you'll never believe me
But I know that I would have chosen you
Was he ever deserving
Of the finger(?) that we lived without
Did his choice turn out to be ugly
Or are you living with hollow doubts

Until this day, I wonder what your thinking
And I still wonder, where did you go
I still don't know how you can't believe ?
What doors behind you bind you aloud (?)

With one another but without you
Mental bliss(?)
That's all we come to

I hold nothing against you
I feel we deserved a chance
Theres so many questions I want to ask
So many holes to fill in our past