

# Cadaverous Condition, May Fragments Not Dissolve

"raindrops taste like tears, without the pain"

tell me that your stars have not died  
tell me that your eyes do not lie

join me, in my dance  
St. Vitus Dance  
on this cliff  
oh see me, see me dawn  
in my excess  
yet fearful, threatened me  
and if, you wish  
under your stars  
under your stars I confess  
someone to raise  
to raise my soul  
all alone  
as I'm sitting in the rain  
my eyes, full of tears  
so is the rain  
do drops bring the pain  
in the black, hear my call  
see me fall  
do you think the same  
and I know, that there is  
something like I heart  
that's torn apart  
let me see, let me see you  
all the pain  
when will I be through