

# Cemetary, Caress The Damned

Colder now then ever  
The rebel walks without you here  
Take my share of bleeding  
Means nothing to me  
Don't care about your sadness  
Don't want to make your life my own  
Heart of stone within me  
The first to pull you down

Don't you come come come caress me now  
Your feeble body fuels the flames of loneliness somehow  
The closer that you crawl  
Just the further I will fall  
Can't keep me from dying  
Can't save me at all

Body down at zero  
Carying around a loaded gun  
Can't go on the way it's heading now  
Looks rather thin  
How I wish I had not opened  
The door so you could step right in  
And crush whatever's left of me  
The blood looks rather thin