Dust To Dust, Mr. Doe

Was I the poison in your injection Was I the one to escape detection Was I the sin in the dark The flame from the spark that burns you

Am I the guilt behind your cold eyes Am I the truth behind all your lies It's sadder but still despite all my will it's true I'm like you

Mr. Doe I want to know I need the truth to set me free I want to learn from your misery

Misery loves company

If the truth should ever find you May it enlighten and remind you Of the monster you are And the unhealing scars left by you