

# Eighteen Visions, Crushed

You could ease my pain  
You could bring the rain  
Yet all these clouds have washed away so why does my life still seem grey  
You can't save me from yourself  
And I should put you in the grave  
These dead flowers aren't in bloom but still I picked them just for you  
You don't mean anything to me yes I say  
You can't save me from yourself  
Why did you give up on me when I was young?  
Why did you give up on me from the moment I was born?  
And I should put you in the grave  
You can't save me from yourself  
And I'm bleeding from you leaving  
You don't mean anything to me yes I say