

# Godhead, Rotten

She cries herself to sleep  
Feeling things she's never known before  
It tastes like rotten candy apples  
It burns like all the lies she's never heard before

And all her dreams are shattered  
On the floor again  
And all her tries have failed  
And lie among the dust

And all the time they spent apart  
She hoped would make him see that she was just the one for him  
But he never looked  
Inside himself  
To find the empty heart of cold  
That wraps around his soul of black and buries him  
In his grave of pain

And all her dreams are shattered  
On the floor again  
And all her tries have failed  
And lie among the dust

He'll never understand why she cannot see the end  
Of the world she made for them  
And everything she grew to love  
She'll never see inside that he told her only lies  
And convictions that he had  
Just fell into an empty void

And all that really mattered  
To make her whole again  
Was broken outside  
...and never came in from the cold