

# Keepsake, The Only Light We Shall See

Your suffering my call  
This lack of will your fall

As time stands still you ponder more  
There's no way out as your blood hits hits the floor  
You've built this throne i've made you blind  
Thoughts of changing you come to my mind

I have these other thoughts  
That come to my mind  
This feat so easily  
Achieved to end your life with mine

Now you beg for your deprogram  
Your tears begin to stain  
This rope which holds you tight  
My apathy now becomes your pain  
This wood is old  
And the floor's  
About to go and the moon  
The only light we see  
I take a glance  
As the clock begins to move  
Now it's time  
You must end your life  
With me as we bleed  
You take from me  
My love so strong  
This ascendancy

Your suffering my call  
This lack of will your fall [x4]

I'm afraid of heaven  
I'm afraid of hell  
A child should not be  
Subjected to images of these