

# Madder Mortem, Rust Cleansing

Silence has already spoken  
They have all failed to hold their chairs  
Shame left its print on their faces  
Muted and perfectly there  
And so am I

Rust, cleansing in harm

Echoes of laughter and beauty  
Cleverly disguised and still and cold  
In every eye silver mirrors (without compassion)  
Plasterlike face ignores the call  
And so will I

Rust, cleansing in harm

The unforgiving mask that drives the lesson home  
The fear that ties us down and leaves us all alone  
We are all alone

Screaming beneath placid gazes  
No one is there to break the fall  
Spineless and amazed we greet the metaphor  
that leaves us as beggars at the door  
And so we tie

Rust, cleansing in harm

The bond that ties us holds  
Hate the price we pay