

# Marlango, I Suggest

I suggest you take time from your war  
Don't make prisoners, just kill me straight off  
You don't even see I don't want to fight  
But don't wait for me to strike back

This wound is too big to cover  
I'm sure I drown in the void  
Of the days you left behind  
Of the games you left without rules  
Of all of the nights that now pile up  
In the space you left behind

And in your absence, my senses  
Turn fearful, turn quick  
They see everything, anything, too much, not enough  
Not enough

And in your absence, my senses  
Turn fearful, turn quick  
They see everything, anything, too much, not enough

I suggest you come back to this cemetery  
I pile up all the bones you broke in me  
Bring a flower and sweep all the ashes  
Take the frames that still hang from the wall

And in your absence, my senses  
Turn fearful, turn quick  
They see everything, anything, too much, not enough  
No, not enough  
Not enough