

# Monoral, Widow's Stool

There is a wallet on my widow's stool  
I know I've got it loose  
Help me father  
Will I be someone's bruise  
I've tried... I tried so hard to choose

We don't see the fate on the face  
I know you know me  
I'm starting to fade  
How can I be sure

That I don't need you now  
But I don't need you now  
And I don't see somehow  
How I don't need you now

Would you want to speak with me  
I do  
You know I'd love to duel  
I'm still asking am I those pieces of you left by  
I'm trying not to lose

Cause we don't see the fate on the face  
I know you know me  
I'm starting to fade  
How can I be sure

That I don't need you now  
But I don't need you now  
And I don't see somehow  
How I don't need you now

See how open my veins are for you to come

See me changing  
I'm not who you think I am

Keep me hanging  
These feelings must fade right now

Lead me once you tell me who I am

Keep me winning  
I'm tasting all your fears