No Use For A Name, Permanent Rust

She was corruption when I was destruction I'm seein' through her eyes (Like cellophane) It used to be I'd see her face and feel so small Now the only face I see is the picture I'm throwing darts at on the wall

Where did she go?
When loneliness is all I had to show
If I couldn't trust her then, who could I trust?
The pillow is wet with tears and permanent rust

Just when I thought I was out of the dark I'm holding her tight and she breaks the light

She was dead in my mind, but her ghost is still around It comes back to haunt me, it doesn't want me It just happened to be passing through my town It took so long to realize the truth, I resent every word I said

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That's when I knew, one & Department of the state of the