

# Saetia, Venus And Bacchus

close my eyes  
Pull my heart strings  
Pour my tears from your hands  
'connections are never easy,' You said  
Empty words, empty soul  
&quot;I believe that we are afraid of one another&quot;  
&quot;And I, I believe that you have died within me&quot;

... I fade from myself  
I miss you again  
I fade from myself  
I miss you again... again  
what have we got?  
what have we got?

Bloody broken and hidden away  
I seek the rope from which we will hang  
Or so it seems  
Or so it seems

The dance of flesh on flesh has rendered us blind  
I look into eyes, I look into stone  
It's better to be stepped on than left all alone..  
It's better to be stepped on than left all alone.. alone

So now I choke on yesterday when I was someone  
And I wonder where 'forever' went  
And how our 'everything' came undone  
I opened my eyes and the heaven beneath us died.