

# THE HELLFREAKS, Weeping Willow

Silence, take me to go  
I'm under the weeping willow  
No dove would find me so low  
Silence, send me a crow

My memories are more alive than I am  
I'm haunted by my own mind  
I try to walk forward, but I'm not  
Because my back is facing the front

Silence, let me hear your growl  
There is no one else I could call  
I feel way too good in a room  
Without a single door

Silence, send me a crow  
Under the weeping willow  
Come down, dig it out, go low  
Take the last piece of my soul

I can't, I can't remember  
I try to recall it so hard  
What was, what was the fuel in my goddamn heart?  
Was it the story that,  
The story that never ends?  
Or the one that never, the one that never starts?

Today, today my forest is dark  
"How are you?" Fuck you! This won't revive the spark  
But I'm fine, sure, I'm fine  
This is my favorite lie  
Sometimes I need to die for a short while  
Sometimes I need to die  
I need to die  
I need to die