

# Yuriko, Kill Or Cure

She's so strong, but not quite  
If you look beyond that wrinkled brow  
To those trembling eyes  
She's shaking and nothing will steady her out  
You've forgotten she screams  
But has she ever really remembered anything  
Anything outside the pain  
The broken doll she holds onto  
I can't pry it from her hands  
We use to talk of you and me  
And trips we'd take to distant lands holding hands  
Buts its ok  
I have this hum of this heater and its glow  
To keep me company  
Just as my sadness keeps me company  
So what did you think when you saw me  
There with echoes of goodbye  
A shadow of someone you once knew