

ETERNAL HEARSE

MY HEART IS SLOW TO BEAT
AND I KNOW WHY
MY EYES ARE QUICK TO SLEEP
AFTER THEY CRY
MY SOUL IS LOST IN PAIN
BECAUSE OF WHAT I'VE BECOME
MY HANDS TREMBLE IN THE GUILTY RAIN
BECAUSE THEY KNOW WHAT THEY BECOME
MY MIND JUST GOES WITH THE FLOW
KNOWING BETTER BUT CHOOSING WORSE
MY MIND JUST TRAPPED IN AN
ETERNAL HEARSE