

## The Passion And The Fury

Autumn Tears

Love me not... love me not  
Take no pity upon me... take no comfort in my kiss  
Ask not why my tears flow without passion  
Ask me not... love me not  
Confusion carved upon their fragile faces  
Masks of innocence hide their fury  
I give them sleep and peace  
Sleep, my children... sleep and forgive not  
Ask not, take not, love not, want not  
Tears no longer soften me... purity deceived by rage  
Look to them now and know  
They wish for none so passionate  
The desire for their eyes to forever blacken  
Streaming rivers of searing fury  
Of which my name shall no longer be writ...  
Dawn awakens and hear me sing