

Love Lost

Betraying the Martyrs

Wash this blood from my hands!

Today was the day that I slain a man
His name was love & I loved him more than anything
Forgive me Father for I have sinned
Forgive me my lost love
For I will never forgive myself!

My mind is both plagued & blessed
By thoughts of your death

I rid myself of this possession my selfish sword
Of which I cut you with cut you deep cut you down

Love lost, you find that one
And you'll lose it all not for a night of fun
But a night of regret now watch her run
Watch her run

I know I will never forgive myself
My love, my life, is lost forever

I constructed a path for you to walk away
Built by hands of a lie with bricks of shame
Since the first one was laid there was no turning back
A construction of destruction, I am my own demise!

I am my own demise!

Today was the day that I slain a man
He was my heart, I have killed myself
Wash this blood from my hands

There was never an option, I received what I deserved!