

Scene Of The Affair

Maria McKee

Like bloodtracks to a hound
Scent takes me back to where he took me down
And I spin them round
Images made without a sound

You, you and I were bound behind a lie
And now like shock before my eyes

With a heart that burns
I now return
Into the scene of the affair
Nothing remains
Of a life so depraved
As if we were never there

Lose your way
Did you forget the man you were
She's ok
She's strong enough go back to her

My collar up against this demon freeze
While I, I summon him with me

Did it with shame
I hunt the game
To the scene of the affair
I button my coat
And it feels so remote
It's as if you never cared

But I hardly recognize this place
And you, your life is all smoothed out
And what's left for me now?
Have I clouded your disgrace?
There's not a trace

Four walls and a bed
Best to let the dead rest with the dead
As I seal off fate
Without the slightest sense of dread

One kick of a can and a rush of gasoline
One strike to keep alive the dream

A silent scream
And no one sees me leave
The scene of the affair
It's where we lay
Laid bare a flame
With sacrificial flare

With a heart that burns
And now returns
To the scene of the affair
Nothing remains
Of a life so depraved
As if we were never there

And I spin them round
Images made without a sound
And I spin them round
And I spin them round
I spin them round and round and round