

Act III: Wither

MyChildren MyBride

The world was ours
But now its mine
I reached out and then she replied
Going against heart
I'll satisfy my mind
Inner man
I am fine

Reliving that night over and over inside
I am fine...
You were never supposed to die
I'm alright...

Familiar spirits I know their face
I know them well
She's in heaven
And I'm the one stuck in this hell
Familiar spirits I know their face
I know them well
She's in heaven
And I'm the one stuck living this hell

Now only two tired eyes fixed on those fingertips

It's still daylight out
And theres no candles lit
"Come back," I ask it out loud
The wood it tilts and shifts
"I. N.E.V.E.R. L.E.F.T."
Is what it spells out
The face you wear is not your own

The piece started shifting
This time with fingers missing
Letter by letter
The wood sliding and hissing...
And it began to spell out...
"W.HO. A.R.E. Y.O.U.?"

And just like that
When eyes were wide
I am not alright
This was not the girl
That left me behind
I am not alright