Heartfelt

Novembers Doom

The air is thick, no stone unturned The failure was yours to remind me I tried my best for the waves of joy But the darkness was overwhelming

One more song that belongs to me To remind me of the days of my hate The life, the pain, the shattered hope For one last time, this is goodbye

The fight is gone, I have nothing left I've long begged my final plea
With heartfelt hate, I prayed for your death
My implore was answered, I loom atop your grave

I wish you pain for eternity ahead You deserve to suffer with this fate looking back to the joyous days So very few of these to draw from

The fight is gone, I have nothing left
I've long begged my final plea
With heartfelt hate, I prayed for your death
My implore was answered, I loom atop your grave

I've been waiting for so long
To see the life leave from your eyes
I had a dream that you were scared
And it brought me so much joy
I hope you suffered at your end
You bled me out of my fear

The fight is gone, I have nothing left
I've long begged my final plea
With heartfelt hate, I prayed for your death
My implore was answered, I loom atop your grave

I'll visit your remains every chance I have
If only to laugh at your demise
I'll show you I have no regret
And we'll both indulge the lie

I can only hope that Hell is real Where demons are eating your soul The life, the pain, I love to hate you Beneath the earth is where you rot