

I hear a threnody of rain sound  
Upon a window, led astray,  
A storm condemned it with a kiss,  
Powerless to resist,  
Born to taste the pain,  
A force of nature devastates somehow,  
But then it's beauty can amaze,  
That's just the way I think of you,  
Wonderful and cruel,  
Ecstasy and pain.  
And the timelines are critical  
As the clock ticks away  
But the fine lines are visible  
In advance stage decay,  
Does it touch you when you sleep?,  
The decline is getting through now,  
When it cuts you and you bleed  
Is your silence hard to keep?  
God I thought you were the one,  
That is why this is so unbelievable,  
I'm taking something for the pain now,  
I really wish I could escape,  
A jar of things I never say  
Opened in a rage,  
Words I can't erase,  
I wonder if I was to blame, and how  
So many things in me have changed.  
The choice is sample, not a list,  
Die or break away,  
And the timelines are critical  
As the clock ticks away  
But the fine lines are visible  
In advance stage decay,  
Does it touch you when you sleep?,  
The decline is getting through now,  
When it cuts you and you bleed  
Is your silence hard to keep?  
God I thought you were the one,  
That is why this is so unbelievable,