

## The Middle Goes Down

### The Black Dahlia Murder

Cold winter cuts - a heart that couldn't heal  
destroyed by it's own stupidity  
a frozen smile - cracks backing frigid lies  
I shelter beneath a veil of happiness - a delicate facade  
and snow falls as to bury what we had  
everything we left behind  
although your loving eyes - have left my gaze forever  
they've been captured in my sleep - although this vacant heart  
can't go on any longer - I feel your soft breath in my dreams  
but it shall not be - I cannot shake these feelings  
I can't renounce - this love for you is all I know  
I am controlled by sorrow - my hope forever lost  
bested by my weakness - will the spring's warmth never come?  
And the snow  
still heaping on this broken back  
I am lost within its persistence  
you took the meaning  
from this withered soul  
I have no strength without your touch  
and so it was - and can never be again  
and so it was - and will never ever be again.  
Lost - this love for you is all I know.  
Weakness - will the spring's warmth never come?  
A little child crying - from the bunk below  
I still love you - I can't cut that tie from my life  
love born in regret? Was our blight carved into stone?  
The stone that lines my heart - I wish I never loved you  
cold sweat and eaten nails - I did this all for you.  
A broken heart - a clenched fist full of hair - I did this all  
for you  
and any other embrace - will just turn into shit  
in the shadow of our former love  
I'd trade a bloody wrist - to live forever in those nights  
but the deed hath still been done