

Widowed

Throwdown

Hold on through the wake, dear
For the severing
I'll be here in the ether
Weathering, weathering the storm
Sing softly the eulogy
This requiem of mine
And when you're gone, I'll sing yours from the other side
Bleed on through the pain, dear
Through the suffering
I'll wait here in the ether
And send the rain, send the rain
Sing softly the eulogy
This requiem of mine
And when you're gone, I'll sing yours from the other side
You know

Sing softly the eulogy
This requiem of mine
And when you're gone, I'll sing yours from the other side