

Eighteen Visions, Crushed

You could ease my pain
You could bring the rain
Yet all these clouds have washed away so why does my life still seem grey
You can't save me from yourself
And I should put you in the grave
These dead flowers aren't in bloom but still I picked them just for you
You don't mean anything to me yes I say
You can't save me from yourself
Why did you give up on me when I was young?
Why did you give up on me from the moment I was born?
And I should put you in the grave
You can't save me from yourself
And I'm bleeding from you leaving
You don't mean anything to me yes I say