

Ataris**"Act Five, Scene Four, And So It Ends Like It Began"**

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The smell of incense,
It fills the air inside this room.
Cast of light colorly strewn about the floor.
A casket lined with pills,
And the bitter taste of absinth,
To wash it down.

And so it ends like it began;
At a cross,
Along this interstate.
A worn inscription,
All cracked and faded.
These actions will remain,
When bodies turn to dust.
And from this monument,
I will drown inside the anguish of your heart.

A new dawn broke this morning.
Tears were raining in this room,
As pure as holy water.
Reflecting images of you.
This world is like a whore,
So ravish and so beautiful.
So bitter cold and all alone.

If I had my way,
We'd wake up on the day we met.
I'd stare into your heart for hours,
And try to make you hear the sweetest thoughts.
But not tonight.
We die inside each other's arms.
We'd revel in our last embrace.
I'd steal the breath right from your heart,
And kiss you as we die.

I rest my lifeless head upon your heart,
Forever.
I rest my lifeless head upon your heart,
Forever.
I rest my lifeless head upon your heart,
Forever.

Maybe I'll bring you sunlight after all.
I'm sorry.
Maybe I'll bring you sunlight after all.
I'm sorry.
Maybe I'll bring sunlight after all.
I'm sorry.
Maybe I'll be sunlight after all.
So sorry.

Maybe I'll greet sunlight after all.
I'm sorry.
Maybe I'll greet sunlight after all.

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