

## Average White Band

### "The Cruellest Gift"

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Evail to me, your endeavor, was it soilently lustful?  
Confess to me, your endeavor, was it graced with  
spite?  
Origins are grey, foul rains, hail not in essence  
Cast my heart a veil and revelate such nothingness...  
Mother...  
Blood not yours, not mine, but from a heart, broken  
Menstruate such a fate and I suffer for your sins  
Your love obscene, yes it seemed so painless  
Your love obscene to the fact I died that day...  
Father...  
Lifeless...worthless...existance  
You have obtained life from me...I am dead..  
Blood not yours, not mine, but from a heart, broken  
Menstruate such a fate and I suffer for your sins  
Your love obscene, yes it seemed so painless  
Your love obscene to the fact I died that day...  
...In your arms, in your embrace, still life scorned in me  
I only bleed, Im human  
Found wings sail into withering....  
Alive?  
Evail to me, your endeavor, was it soilently lustful?  
Confess to me, your endeavor, was it graced with  
spite?  
Origins are grey, foul rains, hail not in essence  
Cast my heart a veil and revelate such bitterness...  
Suffer

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