

Brooke Mackenzie

"No Love, No Trust"

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No love, no trust
Must thy be
Nothing to eager
No weaker than he

Family tortured, family dead
Now it's getting to his head
And strong hands they all were
But he sacrificed it all for her

She was an angel, or appeared to be
Her hair was gorgeous, so lucky was she
Then hell took her, hard and fast
Nothing will ease the pain from the past

Can't remember, so confused was he
How could he do this to one such as she
Loud echoing screams of plight
Triggered back what happened that night

Nothing to do, nothing to say
Just questions unanswered, day by day
Icy metal surrounding him
A punishment fit, for his deadly sin

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