

## Upon Beauty Rests

# "Another Failed Attempt To Cure The Addiction"

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My darling, hush. Don't say a thing.  
Don't speak. Don't tell me anything.

Why lust for the things you see?  
Your dress is torn and on the bathroom floor.  
Black runs down the porcelain.  
At least they know your name.  
The mirrors broken, but not the glass.  
Now you have the attention you've always wanted.  
At least they know you.

Hush. Don't say a thing.  
Don't speak. Don't tell me anything.  
Fall asleep and the nightmare is over

You'll avenge all of your lost loves... I'm sorry you've  
cried.  
You'll avenge your broken heart... Sorry you've cried.  
This too shall pass in your sleep... This too shall pass.

It's raining again in Portland...  
So dry your eyes.  
At night we cut out our hearts.  
So we won't long for ghosts and forgotten faces.  
Nor keep faith in warm embraces.

I know why you cry yourself to dreams.

You'll avenge all of your lost loves... I'm sorry you've  
cried.  
You'll avenge your broken heart... Sorry you've cried.  
This too shall pass in your sleep... This too shall pass

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