

## Mortiis

### "Monument"

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In the mid night we look out towards the broken water  
And we learn through convulsion of our imperfections.  
Sitting in the rain on this desolate beach.  
Fingers crossed. soft eyes breathe the fog  
And this simple love can be a ballad for dancing.  
Stolen breath to touch your inner thighs.  
Arching up and reaching towards the sky.  
I can melt my hands into your skin.  
Then you look at me like some sort of martyr  
Sent down from above to pull you from the fire.  
So we sat back on my car and gazed out all the while  
Watching the fire engulf the city of ants.  
Now our drives just waste the miles and never clean  
the stains  
But we try to fix the pain with a needle and some  
thread  
To form a patch which can't withstand a bending at the  
seam.  
And for what? to be wishing on a star?  
So I found one empty page in your 2 page book  
And the others filled with hate that can't be understood  
So here's my toast to us with shattered broken glass  
To 17 more years of holding me back.  
On the day I die I'll have just one request left for you.  
Hold up the sea to keep you far from me.  
You float so softly and with that the curtains close.  
We never had a chance.

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