

## Death of a Heart

Oh, aching heart!  
I demand you desist  
I implore you, resist  
The suffering

Oh, aching heart  
I ask you, refrain  
I beg you, restrain  
Allow not this anguish  
This agony  
I am perishing  
In this pain!

Oh, aching heart  
If you should persist,  
Igniting my conscience  
Feeding its fire  
I'll have to insist upon  
A dreadful desire

It's my will or yours  
It's now or never:  
I must induce you to expire!  
So I could live on  
When you die!

We cannot continue  
As a torture team  
On our journey together  
You, punishing me with pain  
As I torment you,  
By mending torn Hope... yet again

I admit I was wrong  
When on Hope I fed you  
When I constantly bled you  
To paint its dreams  
And when Hope proved false  
I couldn't tell you  
I kept giving and living  
A Lie

Oh, heart of mine  
We have had enough  
Let there be  
No further duress  
When you die I will abide

In Nothingness  
Passive, immune  
To these terrible times  
No heart. No home.  
My world in ruins  
My land all gone  
My people dead  
Desecrated my culture  
As circle the vultures  
Patiently overhead

Yet I will keep  
An ice- cold eye  
Not breaking apart  
For I will be living  
Without a heart  
And I will contemplate  
Without love, without hate  
The futile future go past

And you, my poor aching heart  
Shall find comfort at last...