June, Joanne's Story

Well here I am I'm looking at your face The setting of this room is dark But the light from the window has captured all your beauty lets take this for mourning Let's take this for memory But when he looks back upon his life he spent with her he feels like she's still there feels like she's still at home but reality sinks in as he screams in silence Now I know the queen is position placed with precision check mate and the reaper wins again (Take your pieces back to the board) my respects have been paid So please don't take this out on me I'm sorry Well I'm sorry But when he looks back upon his life he spent with her he feels like she's still there feels like she's still at home but reality sinks in as he screams in silence And enter this lonely room to see the face of a stranger Well don't let her see you cry just make it to the backroom Now you see him its time to die And all those things that run through your head take this time out when he looks back upon his life he spent with her he feels like she's still there feels like she's still at home but reality sinks in as he screams in silence This room is dark but your shadow is cast

this day you rest we won't forget...