

# Stain Training

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Holding the hand  
Inside your head  
It makes you think  
About all the things you said  
Gold chains of trust  
Redacted to rust  
To flake away  
Every second that you stay

*But oh*  
*Whatever happened to love?*

Look at the chest  
The heaving white flesh  
You know you would  
You know you'd go there if you could  
The rush in your head  
A burning white thread  
It can't be tamed  
So exotic and inflamed

*But oh*  
*Whatever happened to love?*

Caught on the step  
The paint shows the strain  
Of all the lies  
To be washed in bitter rain...  
And how?  
How did they know?  
These things that they claim  
You nearly did  
Did they see the guilty stains?

*But oh*  
*Whatever happened to love?*

Alone with my name;  
My blackened little ego  
Yes I burned it in my shame  
I'll shoulder the blame  
For all the things I've done just to  
Cause myself pain

*Oh*  
*Whatever happened to love?*