

## Summerdeath

Devian

Split of a second, my need to decide  
Retina's stained, visions of your smile  
Your struggling, wild beauty, sharp fists opulence  
We're so alike my Dahlia - see our resemblance?

Your life to memories small, fell apart  
You are a yesterday, rotting with your heart  
Your pain was numbed, all fear was breached  
The traces of your life I washed away with bleach

Lifeless and cold incisions enfold

Jesus wept  
Jesus wept when he saw your carved face so raw  
The grotesque remains, red stains on the devil's claw

Lifeless and cold before you grew old

Murder

Life flourishing garden, liar in wait,  
I'm the un-belonging ghost faced wraith  
Final the hour, your pain isn't love,  
cold flesh and a little knife to dispose of

Jesus wept on the devil's claw