

A darker power.
Thick blood inside a flower.
A beast who preys on love,
Love?
The need is there.
It supersedes the care.
Driving the flesh to merge this urge.
It's come to killing.
Laugh.
The reckless ones who need fulfilling.
Doesn't matter much.
A senseless murder.
Anything for a laugh,
Only in death will she forget.
You meant to love but found you hurt her.
Everyone is out of touch.
And no one wants to learn.
What I'm talking about is a city full of fear and doubt
And I'd like to see it burn.
He has a larger plan.
She moves his hand.
The end.
He thinks she'll like it in the end,
It was the screaming.
A part of her got too close.
I understand it.
A drowning man grabs all he can.
The kind of truth that hurts the most.
Just tell it to her friend,
Friend.
It makes us kill and then it soothes us.
Some call it a right.
Hunger moves us.
I call it a wrong.