

lets say for arts sake  
we killed ourselves tonight  
in our dreams we could live forever  
immortalized in our beauty  
don't say I didn't warn you, beauty can be reversed  
expose to me, the heart stings deep within  
until it bleeds  
for one day of beauty  
you pinned your hopes, upon the mirror and now it cuts your skin  
shattered by your own reflection  
do you recall your own fucking face  
she looked so beautiful, fashioned in her own despair  
a fitting end to fashion  
her source of suicide  
beneath the veil of make up, your soul has slowly died  
an endless wave of martyrs, dressed in a sea of black  
to serenade the serpents, this scene has turned its back  
feel this shatter  
to the ground  
your misfortunes I resound  
so clean yourself up bitch  
the fragments you savour  
are barely held together  
your basis for reason, compounded by the seasons  
I suffered the arrows, your heart a formless shadow  
beneath the lies, your wings have been dissected  
from this fashion, the dead arise  
and with its failure, we breath new life.