I'll see you on the other side
Glow
Glow

Little red rose
Blood on your thorns
No lack of moths
Drawn to your glow

Following red petal blood drops
We turned loose in the fog
Bodies in the chalk, we don't talk about it
Down from the noose came the black recluse
Returning you to the forest gloom

What didn't kill us cursed us
My nights are numbered
Your day's coming soon
Dangerous imaginations
Contagious suicidal ideation
Grim ritualistic seances
Carve out the third eye

See you on the other side Glow

Little red rose
Blood on your thorns
No lack of moths
Drawn to your glow

Self-destructive carnage puppets in slew Dancing on the strings of only God knows who Only God knows Only God knows

Recount the hours you had left on one red hand Your farewell fell silent on deafened ears I'm the one who pushed you I kicked the dirt in I left a rose