Scared of the light
So I stay inside where it's dark all the time
It's just me, myself and I
Plying the wings off butterflies

Feeding remnants to the ravens through the gaps in my ribcage I forsake it, licked the stain off, came in closer, broke the b lade off

Dig dirt to the dirge of a thousand revenants, an audience of o rganic mannequins

Grave bells harmonise, the coffin knocks from the inside Of the back of my mind where you rot I see you when my eyes roll back Ornaments of shame, lifeless through a glass pane

Lifeless through a glass pane

Losing teeth in my sleep, mouth full of blood when I wake up I found my god, face down in the mud

Torn from the burden of your warmth Scared of the light, so I stay inside Captive to time in flow Reaping all that I have sown In the garden where nothing grows

Finally alone
In the garden where nothing fucking grows

How much can love hurt If I kill it at birth

I never ask for this I begged for it