The Poet Aftermath

Arrayan Path

She was all the pain in his poems She was driven by insanity for love Then they said there's magic in his hands 'cause when you read his scripts You fall into misery I will live forever and a day Take the slender veil And throw it pm the flames Of endless pyre When the fallen angel Sings to me of all I desire I fall apart

Sinful smile, oh how you let me go Everything he wrote Was everything to come Bloody ink will only heal my pain To reveal to me that we all die in vain