Brett Anderson

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Didn't I try To love her?
Didn't I paint Pictures of her?
Didn't I try To change?
I shouldn't have bothered.
Didn't I buy The ocean for her?
Didn't I wear The colour
Didn't I feel The wind?
Didn't I bleed?
She is strange
And sorrow.
She is Like cherry blossom.
She is The Empress.
Didn't I kneel Before her?
Didn't I follow Her orders?
Didn't I clean Her shit?
Didn't I fall?
Didn't I climb The ladder?
Didn't I smile For the cameras?
Didn't I feel The wind?
Didn't I bleed
She is strange And sorrow.
She is Like cherry blossom.
She is The Empress.
She is strange And sorrow.
With lips Like cherry blossom.
She is The Empress
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