

Venus Die Trap

Cancerslug

Looks like I'm waking up to another shitty day
Birds are falling from the sky
Rain is pissing down on me
Everything looks cold and grey
And I'm feeling the same way
I never noticed all the snares you set in front of me

And now your trap is set
And I know it's set to kill
Beauty of Venus and the fire of mars she wields
Let the grapes of Dionysus cure this pain I feel
I know your trap is set and I know it's set to kill

Outside my window I see all the living dead
From their necropolis they seldom raise their heads
Their wave of self destruction is washing over me

I've spent so much time killing myself
That I never noticed how you were helping

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