

Magnetic Roses

Foreign Hands

Torn in two, never in bloom
Magnetic roses
Torn in two, further from you
Magnetic roses

Who I am withheld has always been
Dim and distant
Forbidden

This namesake
A bouquet of thorns
Pressed into my heart
Let the red spill away
Let the red spill away

Pulled into the vector field
Drawn to the unknown
Roses clenched in my hands
Now covered in blood

My love is dead
My love is dead

Roses clenched in my hands
Now covered in blood

Torn in two, never in bloom
Magnetic roses
Torn in two, further from you
Magnetic roses
Torn in two, never in bloom
Magnetic roses
Torn in two, further from you