

# 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