

## Warming A Frozen Rose

Harem Scarem

She writes "all is gold" with the clear intent to lie  
And he rides a fallen horse but believes that he can fly  
One day little fleas turn into parasites disease  
Making sounds no one could hear  
Monochrome memories and colourless melodies get too loud  
Then break the ear  
Warming a frozen rose  
The rainbows disappeared  
Lust fucked off and crawled in a young new hole  
It's never good to pretend that it's ever coming back again  
The screen hides indulging tries  
Patronizing incurable lies  
And we'll fight on the lawn over which blade of grass is mine