

The Blood Brings Colour and Fluoresce

Jazmin Bean

Without a doubt, I am bloomed and well-prized
Nothing comes between my stars in their lines
I don't expect you to leave or expect you to stay
I believe today will be a sadder day

Ahhhh

Look at my garden, oh don't you like it?
I grew all of these carnations myself
And underneath are the bodies I have wept and I won't hide it
The blood brings colour and fluoresce
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My callas point of view rides behind me in a carriage
I run it over with a blade flattened, bruised, squashed and damaged
I don't need you to understand, feel free to use the door
I'm okay to bruise, I'm okay to cope, I've done it all before

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