# Entwine

**Mr.Kitty**

Your hands of thorns embrace my neck
Crimson adorns my shortened breaths
A screen of mesh over my chest
This waste of flesh is second best

Through ruins of my damaged care
You are relapsing, it's not hard to see
I'm glad that you're still standing there
When you're crumbling, collapse into me

As limits bend, our minds ascend
I am your slave until the end
When you caress all that is left
Cover my eyes, lay me to rest

Through ruins of my damaged care
You are relapsing, it's not hard to see
I'm glad that you're still standing there
When you're crumbling, collapse into me


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