

Jealous

Orla Gartland

You locked me up and out of sight
A daughter lost there's always a twist in a fairy tale
I was never young

You cast your gaze upon my skin
Your blood red lips are muttering you don't deserve my crown
I'm the lucky one

I don't want this
Oh I wish I could've let go
I couldn't see it
Well truly beauty was our foe
We left em alone to the bitterness he will cling
Gracing the throne an eternally aging king

And in my rage I drove you out
But in the fray I saw that my colors were clearly shown
I was in the wrong

But now we're lying side by side
We reached the tombs enduring a fight with the highest stake
Who could ever win

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For jealousy begot a victim
When he fought with no resistance
A sullen mind starved of wisdom
A fire burned into our system

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