

Sirens Calling

Otep

It's just there deliberately out of reach
The device to send a message of peace
But to whom shall it be addressed?
A fiction I created
A figment of my imagination
About a love that was a lie
To a stranger who pretended to be mine
I'd rather write a note to self:
You are worthy of love
You are worthy of love
Yes
Avoid the broken birds with the beautiful melodies
Sirens calling you to crash against the jagged rocks as is their tendencies
It's okay to grieve
To cry
It's as natural as laughter
And when you're done
Feather your wings