

Untitled 2

Puma Blue

I'm a slave to not express this love
Caught a dove that I can't release, until I cease to feel undone
Enter the fool, a crimson stain upon my bluest pool
I stall, she breaks delicate on my shore
And I try to but I can't ignore

How I'd clean every cut, and crush the death
That craves her taste, vultures in dark robes of lace
I'll mess you up, I'll fuck you up, but with one touch stop pain abrupt
A pale white light reflects in her eyes

Dangling from my mouth is a string of wasted time
Her lips curl 'round but don't touch mine - apart from in my head
In my sins that guard doors and give birth to more
I replay what she said