

Pavane for a Dead Prince

ROAR

My sleep atrocity
Had to be
Explained to me

I'm a party
I'm a body
She had to push so that you could breathe
She won't hate me
She wouldn't waste the energy
In her eyes I would decay slowly

I corpse the couch supine
Don't fucking talk to me
Words are finally empty

My sleep atrocity
Had to be
Explained to me

And with an apology piss stream
One cannot bleach out a memory

I'm thinking of all the things
I'd never want to tell you
I'm thinking of all the things
I'd never want to tell you

But I promise I won't stay in there for long