

# 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

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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