

Red Wedding

The Bled

You are the teeth and the lungs.
Biting back and breathing in.
Cracked like a frozen moon.
The heat lampseeps into the pores.
This is your interrogation your fingerprints betray your eyes.
Died on your honeymoon she made such a lovely bride.
Left the door unlocked for you.
The leeches took their turn.
Deny.
Your alibi was painted by a blind politician.
Inside your swollen eyes sleeps a genius buried by miscalculations.
You are the teeth and the lungs.
Biting back and breathing in.
Your love is homicide.
Your love is homicide.
You are the teeth and the lungs.
Biting back and breathing in.
The queen is beckoning, get on your knees and Pray for life.
You are the teeth and the lungs.
Biting back and breathing in.
Your love is homicide.
Your love is homicide.
You are the teeth and the lungs.
Biting back and breathing in.
The queen is beckoning, get on your knees and Pray for life.
You will pay the price.
Close your eyes and die.
You will pay the price.