

Always the Fugitive

The Murder of My Sweet

"Waiting, it's a lonely woman's curse"

I'm writing cliché poems for a lonely tune
But I'm not ready to show how I really feel
I spend my days with crows and my nights are blue
Every part of my body wants to be in tune
Maybe it all can be forgotten
Maybe it took the best of me
That's all I've ever known
It's all I've ever known

I kind of took a storm and made a hurricane
Pretty little heart bang
I got rid of it
A silly metaphor tried to ruin my dream
One more needle in my voodoo doll it seems
Maybe it's all in the abundance
Maybe it's stuck inside of me

I don't want to be always the fugitive
I don't want to go sorry for everything
As hard as it can be I must face my worst enemy
I don't want you to pity me
While I kiss the crows goodnight

I'm going coast to coast to find a lonely beach
Every wave is like a slap on my tender skin
The sun is terrible it does not fit me
I'm a lady porcelain molded perfectly
And when it all comes down in pieces
I am the only mending me
I've had to bend the rules
Nobody cares but me

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I should have never turned the pages
But logic is no friend of mine, don't think before I act
Failure is a fact
But only one thing leaves me breathless
A vampire gazing at the sun
Ashes turned to dust
How I'd wish to join you there
When darkness greets the sun
At the blink of dawn

I don't want to be
I don't want to go

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I don't want to go sorry for everything
As hard as it can be I must face my worst enemy
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