

All Silver Rusts

The Rose

Mine is a slow race
I'm losing fast with no mask on my face
Say this in a masquerade place
My last dance is alone

Love was a waste
Here with my lace
But I am a woman one chased
Bitter taste of blame
Blame me for your own sake

There's reason behind this
Rewind to the first kiss and wonder lust
Look back as we all must
And almost cry out pixie dust
As I keep dreaming
Of lost days when my spirit was robust
Back then I was stirring
But I've learned all silver one day rusts

My heart was the music
And you were off beat
Sado masochistic
Storms pounding on my like sleet
Six feet
Beneath the ground can't be beat
I sleep
With the guilt and failure for my sheets and

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