

## Deadrose

Unprocessed

Flow like a river  
Grow with the trees  
Bloom in the shadows  
Fly with the breeze

Glow in the glamour  
Dressed in velvet  
I shall not look at  
Your thorns on array

Red was her colour  
Raised with the wolves  
Beauty in horror  
Found in the woods

Dance with the devils  
Writhing in lust  
Moisture on velvet  
Set to combust

Tempted to dance with  
A wilted rose again  
She took all my hatred  
Now I can't be the same

Like feathers on oil film  
You can cling to my neck  
Hands bruise in darkness  
Life fades to black

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