

# The Flame

Venerea

This night came fast  
Thought it never would  
Thought you'd be the last  
I could cling to when things got hard  
In true or false need  
Tonight I have a fire  
That I want you to feed

The more I drink  
The more I burn  
The waste of nuclear waste  
We know but never learn  
And your lips are bitter sweet  
Like yesterday's wine  
But I'm 1.000 miles behind

My fire  
is licking you now  
Will you put out or let it glow

Salt 'round the rim  
I'll fill you to the brim  
Fill you 'till you're as empty as me  
I'll take you down  
I'll bring you down  
Untill we feel  
We're lost and found  
And at dawn when we awake  
our illusions start to break  
And the flame has turned to ash  
We're not lovers  
Hardly friends  
Thrown out  
This endeavour ends  
We're yesterdays trash  
Trash for the flame