

# Atreyu, Tulips Are Better

Crystal clear I see the rose is frail,  
the thorns hid easily in its beauty, as I go to grasp it in my hand  
My heart is torn beating from my chest  
Let me be captivated, by your beauty  
Then let me fall from your grace, unto my broken knees  
Close my eyes so tightly, the tears are welling up  
You aren't worth the waste, of the salt or the water  
Fuck all your false beauty, it was transparent just like your smile - liar  
Your thorns caress my flesh, crimson drops on a snowy field - liar  
I have watched you retrogress, I have seen what you've become - liar  
Please take your eyes off of me,  
it's funny how fast blue eyes fade gray - liar  
And you are deceit  
Watching the sun play in your hair  
I couldn't really care, care any less about you  
Just wither away real beauty is forever in you  
Just wither away