

# Crustation, Flame

Bruised she feels  
Insecure and jilted  
Like a thief he tried to steel her soul  
Slyer than his easy smile  
He tried to use her for a while  
Underneath she's empty as a whole

Oh flame's still burning  
She's not learning  
Can't keep turning  
Back discarded memories  
Dusty thoughts  
Start to tease her

Loaded with ammunition  
Coded by her ambition  
He fires a sweet talk into defenseless she  
Shot and numb with poison words  
She struggles uselessly  
Unhurt a slave to his cruel captivity

Oh flame's still burning  
She's not learning  
Can't keep turning  
Back discarded memories  
Dusty thoughts  
Start to tease her

It's all a game  
For him to play  
He trank a deep  
And threw her away  
Deluding her  
No illusion is numb

Cynicism neared his head  
And left his appetite  
Unfed  
Alone all his brilliant words  
Are dead

Oh flame's still burning  
She's not learning  
Can't keep turning  
Back discarded memories  
Dusty thoughts  
Start to tease her

He turned her world to black  
But she's stopped looking back  
Tattooed it all in black  
Discretion is the key  
To his reality  
And she feels now she's free  
So she chooses then and there  
To leave without a care  
She goes into the dusk  
As easy as a breeze  
No longer on her knees  
Her soul is now at peace