

Farewell Flight, The Murder Of Dorian Grey

I heard you cry in your singsong voice
We didn't have a choice but to sit and watch you die in the February air
I'm leaving all my cares by the bedside
We're screaming on the outside
And bleeding on the inside
Please hold our hands as we die
I'm gonna say this once, this is not a request, I'd really like you to go
Stare back, Dorian Grey
The mirror tells the story well
You looked so smart, slowly paging through your books, giving dirty looks
Yet, still it breaks your heart, fumbling with your emptiness (because it's so dark)
We're freezing on the outside, but burning on the inside
Please come with us as we fly
I'm gonna say this once, this is not a request, I'd really like you to go
Stare back, Dorian Grey
The picture tells the story well
By the bedside, we're freezing on the outside and burning on the inside
Please come with us as we die
I'm gonna say this once, and this is not a request, I'd really like you to go
I am Dorian Grey
The mirror tells the story well