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