

Stars Are Falling, Born Unto Ashes

Strangled, torn into what was once real for me.
Piece me back into the mold of things not meant to be.
All we are are failed attempts.
Born unto ashes.
Can I stir a flame in your heart?
Flames surround me.
They over take me from the inside.
I can't go on dying to every new day, every new breath.
This is a struggle, one for my soul that I can't let go.
Broken stained glass cuts through your wrist for my heart.
My eyes drop to see the blood drip down your arm.
My heart can't take it.
As acrid smoke fills my veins, I'm infected by the sane.
Amidst the fire, untouched by the flame.
Curse the shards of truth as they pierce my eyes.